factsheet five

$2

#28

BULK RATE
U.S.POSTAGE
PAID
ALBANY, NY
PERMIT NO. 8

Gunderloy
6 Arizona Ave.
Rensselaer, NY
12144-4502

Address Correction Requested

In this Style 10/6

FACTSHEET FIVE is copyright © 1988 by Michael A. Gunderloy. You may freely reprint any of the contents of **FACTSHEET FIVE**, with or without permission, with or without credit, *except* for the following:

"Fanzine Spotlight" is copyright © 1988 by Michael A. Gunderloy.
Inside Front Cover copyright © 1988 by R.A. Schindler, M. Bilokur, & J. Shea.
Artwork by Ace Backwords copyright © 1988 by Ace Backwords.
Artwork by Carrie copyright © 1988 by Carrie.
Artwork by John Crawford copyright © 1988 by John crawford.
Artwork by Teddy Harvia copyright © 1988 by Teddy Harvia.
Artwork by Effie Mihoupoulos copyright © 1974 by Effie Mihoupoulos.

ISSN 0890-6823

This magazine was set in Palatino seven point on a Hewlett Packard LaserJet Series II printer, from files produced using Sprint, and printed on a Goss Community press at World Printing, Albany, New York.

STAPH

Founderer Emeritus
St. Michael D. Miller, retd.

Spiritual Advisor
St. Stephen Xavier of Trever

Visual Arts Critic
Anni Ackner

Poetry Critic
P.J. Bellomo

Special Guest Book Reviewers
Ge(of) Huth
Carolyn MacDonald

Francophone Reviewer
Stuart McCook

Guest Science Consultant
Carolyn MacDonald

Guest Wrestling Consultant
Maurice Forrester

Cyberpoet
Misha Chocholak

Moving & Shaking
denise dee
Randy Russell

Official Curmudgeon
Garry De Young

Experioddica Consultants
Stephen Cole
Bob Grumman

Official Conspirator
Kerry W. Thornley, KSC

Aural Arts Critics
Carol Schutzbank
Shane Williams

Contributing Artists
Due to the production schedule of this zine, I can't tell when I have this typeset whose art will actually appear in this issue. The following artists have generously contributed to my art files, with spot art or column headings.

A
AFM
Carl Alessi
Andy Amster
Ace Backwords
Freddie Baer
Don Baker
Eleanor Barnes
Michael Behaviour
John Bergin
Carl Bettis
Mark Bilokur
Wayne Alan Brenner
Carrie
Remy Chevalier
John Crawford
Timothy Doyle
John E.
Mark Frauenfelder
Glenn Grant
Teddy Harvia
Richard London & Friends
Elaine Long
Nancy G. McClernan
Effie Mihoupoulos
J.P. Morgan
Larry Oberc
Leigh Perry
Roman
A.C. Samish
Lorraine Schein
Joe Schwind
Zen Sutherland
Luna Ticks
Phil Tortorici
Denver Tucson
Barb Warr
Blair Wilson
Chris Winkler

Front Cover by
Mike Miskowski

Inside Front Cover by
Mark Bilokur
Rich Schindler
Joey Shea

Moral Support & Production Assistance
Carolyn MacDonald

New Age Researcher
Remy Chevalier

Loonie-Tune Researcher
Bag of Water

Official Supernumerary
Mike Gunderloy

Cleaning By
The Friendly Janitors, Inc.

Ontological Advice Supplied by
Committee for the Dissemination of Multiple Realities
The King of Mice Foundation for Inquiry

The Aeditor's Office Decor by
Mr. Fred of Brooklyn

Dangerous Drugs Courtesy of
Vitamin A Imports, Inc.

Approved by
Eighteenth Century Communications, Ltd.

FACTSHEET FIVE is published four times a year, appearing in the mails on or about the tenth of February, May, August and November. Subscriptions are available at $2.00 (cash, check, Money Order or mint US postage stamps) per issue, up to 4 issues in advance. These copies are sent Bulk Mail within the US, First Class to Canada and Mexico, and Surface Mail overseas.

First class subscriptions within the US are available at $2.75 per issue, while Overseas Airmail may be had for $5.00 per issue. A Lifetime Subscription, with First Class mailing anywhere on the continent, is $75. An Overseas Lifetime Subscription is $190.

Deadlines for **FACTSHEET FIVE** are the 20th of January, April, July and October.

A glossary of unusual terms used in **FF** is available for a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Back issues of **FACTSHEET FIVE** are available as follows:

#1,2,3,4,17.1	$1 each
#6,9,12,14,20-27	$2 each
#5,7,8,10,11,13,15-18	$3 each
#19	$10 each
Complete set	$65

The first four issues are ditto-printed and much smaller than those to follow. The remaining issues are either the original printing ($2 issues) or photocopies ($3 issues). #19 is nearly out of stock and probably won't be reprinted, and the remaining copies are in poor condition. All issues from #4 through #18 were in digest format 8 1/2 by 5 1/2 inches. #17.1 was a four-page supplement to #17. #19 was full-sized, 52 pages. #20 was 64 pages and the first newsprint issues. #21 was 80 pages, #22 through 26 were 72 pages and #27 was back up to 80 pages. The first typeset issue was #26.

Factsheet Five

Welcome to another issue of the zine of crosscurrents and cross-pollination. Available by mail or in person from Mike Gunderloy, 6 Arizona Ave., Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502; phone (518)-479-3086 (no calls after 10PM EST); 300/1200 baud phone (518)-479-3879 (call anytime). Bitnet address: USERFHQ8@RPITSMTS [this will likely *not* be good after early 1989]. This is Pretzel Press publication #778 and is intended for direct Bulk Mailing to subscribers and good people across the country, around the world, and right into your face. Press run: 4000 copies. 28th issue, November 1988.

●●●

This is where I explain the mailing code, on the far right of the first line of the address label.

A number indicates the last issue that you'll be getting. So if the number is "28", you need to Do Something if you want to keep getting FF. If the number is "27" and you don't even know why you got this, you probably have a Secret Admirer or something. Wanna subscribe?

"+" indicates that you've got nothing to worry about, because you're on the staph, you won a contest, or you just got lucky.

"A" means that you're getting this because of your artwork; either you sent me some or I want you to send me some, or both.

"B" means I'm trading for a book you sent.

"D" means that you're a distributor and so you get one copy for yourself as a freebie. I'm looking for new distributors, people who think they can sell at least ten copies and want to split the proceeds. Distributors get a 40% wholesale discount on all copies, and may sell on consignment. The number after the colon is how many copies I think I'm sending you.

"L" means that you are a Lifetime Subscriber, and therefore exempt from nonsense. Lifetime subscribers get their issues sent First Class. They also get free copies of **FACTSHEET FIVE** publications as they're issued — recently they were mailed their copies of Anni Ackner's book. Really, it's a great deal, and the price is going up soon, so you should think about it. Right now we're up to 36 lifetime subscribers, but there's always room for one more.

By the way, "lifetime" means either the magazine's lifetime or yours, whichever comes first. If you wish to buy a subscription which you may will to your heirs, contact me for a special rate.

"M" means you sent me music to review, or that you promised to send me music in the future. I usually allow 2 issues for a single, 3 for a tape, or 4 for an LP, but I screw up a bit, so let me know if you're owed more. (Or less).

"P" means you're a prisoner. **FACTSHEET FIVE** is always free to prisoners, but you need to keep in touch to keep getting it, otherwise I'll assume the copies aren't getting through to you. Wardens, you gotta pay like anyone else. Prisoners in mental institutions are extended the same privileges as those in allegedly-saner criminal institutions.

"R" means that this is a review/checking copy. It is for you to have to check the review I've done of your zine, or to be able to do a review of mine. I would like to see further copies of yours for future review. I will continue to send you R copies as long as I stay on your mailing list, whether you write reviews or not. If you publish infrequently, I expect at least a note every six months to keep you on the mailing list.

"R?" means that I'd like you to consider sending copies of your zine in return for review/checking copies of mine.

Any of the above followed by a number (like "M/28") indicate the issue you'll have to renegotiate to keep getting FF. *You must get in touch with me at least once every two issues, regardless of the mailing code, to continue getting FF!* This applies to prisoners, artists, traders, everyone!

Send me your zine, drop me a line, do **SOMETHING** so I know you're still out there. Actually, this doesn't apply to subscribers, only to people getting the zine for free. Clear?

Please take a moment to check your mailing label. If there are any mistakes, you have to let me know. They won't fix themselves. And you won't get any further warning if your subscription has run out.

And remember, FF is sent *bulk mail*. Not only does this make it slow (though, I hope, not *too* slow), but it means undeliverable copies go to that Big Post Office In The Sky. So **PLEASE** get your COAs to me promptly to avoid missing issues. I am not responsible for copies lost due to unannounced moves.

●●●

Subscription rates are on the Staph page, but here they are again: $2.00 (cash, check, money order or US stamps) per issue for a regular sub. Those in the US can subscribe for $2.75 an issue and get FF delivered First Class instead of Bulk Mail. Those overseas can get Airmail delivery for $5 per issue. Any of these rates are good for up to 4 issues in advance, protecting you from price rises for a full year. Send money for more than 4 issues and I'll take it as a welcome donation. (Be sure to specify if you're sending money for a 1st class subscription!)

Publishers and others who get their issues without paying may have them delivered first class for $1 per issue. This rate is only valid if you would have received that issue anyhow.

If anyone wants to buy a lifetime subscription (lifetime of the magazine, that is), I'll sell you one for $75. Or make me a reasonable offer of trade or barter. Yes, the price has gone up. My costs are spiraling but on the other hand it's less of an act of faith to pay for a lifetime of FF than it used to be. An overseas lifetime subscription is $190.

Thanks to Danny, Celeste Goyer, Len Kaminski, D. Martin, Paul Pigman, Donald Sauter, Hal Weaver, and Donna Young for their generous donations towards publishing this issue.

IMPORTANT NOTE: *I do NOT accept used postage stamps in payment!*

If you want FF sent to a friend, just send me their address and $2, or $3 if you're in a hurry. FF makes a great Christmas, birthday, or Bar Mitzvah present. I'll mark it as a gift from you unless you specify otherwise.

In lieu of sending stamps, money, fanzines, artwork, books, or music, you can get FF by sending me something to review that I haven't seen before, or by bartering dangerous drugs, canned goods, negotiable securities, wind-up sushi, or other flotsam from our society.

Thanks to Herb Ashe, Bag of Water, Jon Bekken, Carl Bettis, Bob Black, Trevor Blake, Mykel Board, Donald F. Busky, Greg Chapman, Paul Di Filippo, Chris Dodge, Jim Downard, Rian Fike, Maurice Forrester, David Gunderloy, Pat Hartman, Malok, Kathy Manley, Mike Marinacci, Bloody F. Mess, Billy Mick, Fred Mills, Avi Naftel, James X. Nova, Kerry Pearson, Lawrence Person, John Jefferson Poland, Rudi Rubberoid, Phil Scalice, Joe Schwind, Glenn Sheldon, Jim Testa, and Martin Morse Wooster for sending zines for me to review in this issue. I'd also like to thank **BABEL**, **FATALIST MONTHLY** and **SKYVIEW** for the piles of back issues they sent for the archives.

Things that won't work for getting FF: sending too little money, non-credible threats, or just begging. Sorry, them's the breaks.

ma
L L
ife
MAGAZINE
#15 AUDIO CASSETTE C45
17 selections, somewhere, in a ditch, between music & the spoken word. Outback, by the dumpster.
$5 ppd
works by:
Aquatics Ever Tarnish•John M. Bennett
Jake Berry•Fish Karma•Mike Miskowski
Fred North•Al Perry•P. Petrisko, Jr.
Willie Smith•The Tape-beatles
cash or check to:
bomb shelter props
po box 12268 seattle wa 98102
(write for current catalog of other books and tapes)

LET'S TALK A TRILLION

The Reagan Administration spent $1.14 trillion on the military from 1984 to 1987. For one trillion dollars, you could build a $75,000 house, place it on $5,000 worth of land, furnish it with $10,000 worth of furniture, put a $10,000 car in the garage and give all this to every family in Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Colorado, and Iowa. Having done this, you would still have enough left to build a $10 million hospital and a $10 million library in each of 250 cities and towns throughout the six-state region. After having done that, you would still have enough money left to build 500 schools at $10 million each for the communities in the region, and after having done that you would still have enough left from the original trillion to put aside, at 10% annual interest, a sum of money that would pay for a salary of $25,000 per year for an army of 10,000 nurses, the same salary for an army of 10,000 teachers, and an annual cash allowance of $5,000 for each and every family throughout the six-state region — not just for one year, but forever.

—SANE/FREEZE via VETERANS FOR PEACE

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

•G.G. Allin is enraging people from Toilet Rock Productions, PO Box 704, Oakland, IL 60454. You can even phone the king of garbage rock at 312-687-0941.

•APA-EROS has relocated again, this time to Kathe and John Burt, 960 SW Jefferson ave., Corvallis, OR 97333.

•ASYLUM and ART DOG are barking at you from PO Box 3307, Greensboro, NC 27402.

•BARBIBUSTERS are at PO Box 144, West Oneonta, NY 13861.

•BLAST FIRST RECORDS have blasted off to 262 Mott St. #324, New York, NY 10012.

•BOLD PRINT and Kyle Hogg may be reached at 2211 Stuart Ave., Richmond, VA 23220.

•BRAIN DEAD and John Bergin have migrated again, this time to 4503 Washington St., Kansas City, MO 64111.

•CATALYST KOMICS and John Rininger have recrystallized at PO Box 129, Dekalb, IL 60115.

•CHAIRS MISSING may be found at PO Box 375, Fairfield, CT 06430.

•CONDITIONED RESPONSE is at PO Box 3816, Ventura, CA 93006.

•THE CONNECTION, THE SF CONVENTION REGISTER, and the other projects of Erwin S. "Filthy Pierre" Strauss have moved to PO Box 3343, Fairfax, VA 22038.

•Crack Music has slipped off to 1010 E. Hyde Park Blvd. #2, Chicago, IL 60615.

•CREDENZA is at 204 26th St. E, Minneapolis, MN 55404.

•Cruz Records cruised over to 154 E. Canton St. #1, Long Beach, CA 90806.

•THE CRYPTICAL OYSTER and Michael Schwartz are at PO Box 289, Auburn, AL 36831-0289.

•THE DEADLY TOXIN and Glen Cox stand ready to poison your mind from 1003 Justin Ln. #1018, Austin, TX 78757.

•Keith DiMaggio has moved into the city at 209 Ave. M #1, Brooklyn, NY 11230.

•Dis-Illusion Records may be seen at PO Box 40291, Tucson, AZ 85717-0291.

•THE DRUID'S PROGRESS and NEWS FROM THE MOTHER GROVE have moved to PO Box 1022, Nyack, NY 10960.

•EDGE DETECTOR and Glenn Grant are ranting from 1177 St-Marc, Montreal, Quebec, H3H 2E4, CANADA.

•THE ELEVEN METER TIMES & JOURNAL is now at PO Box 262478, San diego, CA 92126.

•FAMOUS HARDCORE OF PUNKLAND and Craig Hill have installed themselves at PO Box 361343, Milpitas, CA 95435.

•FANZINE XING and the other Liam Brooks publications are taking a breather at 91 Plainfield Ave., Malden, MA 02148.

•FEH! now emanates from PO Box 5806, Station B., Montreal, Que., H3B 4T1, CANADA.

•Feral Faun has leapt to 577 Madison #1, Eugene, OR 97402.

•F.I.O.T. and Daniel Corey Ust are now at 321 Maple St. #49, Perth Amboy, NJ 08861.

•FOSSIL FISH RECORDS swam over to 4030 Eastern Ave. N, Seattle, WA 98103.

•GAUZY MOMENTO may be contacted at PO Box 3540, Minneapolis, MN 55408.

•HOLIER THAN THOU and Marty and Robbie Cantor are now accepting penitents at 11825 Gilmore #105, North Hollywood, CA 91606.

•HORIZONS UNLIMITED and Tisch now view the world from 30016 20th Pl. SW, Federal Way, WA 98023.

•IN YER EAR and Suzzy are at 471 Rossland Rd. E, Oshawa, ONT L1G 2X3, CANADA. Actually, they've been there all along; I just screwed up the address last issue.

•IRON FEATHER JOURNAL and Steve Prothero are at PO Box 74, Bedford, NH 03102-0074.

•Little Fyodor is crammed into PO Box 973, Boulder, CO 80306-0973.

•LIME GREEN BULLDOZERS has driven over to PO Box 578159, Chicago, IL 60657-8159.

•Nicki Lynch, co-editor of A SUITABLE JOB FOR A WOMAN, has migrated to PO Box 1270, Germantown, MD 20874.

•MAGIC BULLET has shot off to 1143 E. Berks St., Philadelphia, PA 19125.

•Eric Marcotte has moved to 10487 St-Hubert, Montreal, Quebec, H2C 2H8, CANADA.

•MARGINAL PRESS PROJECT and Eric Sinclair are now wandering around near 100 Inlow, Bryan, TX 77801.

•MUTATED VIRUSES has slithered off to 1094 W. Pratt #1E, Chicago, IL 60626.

•NEW KOMICS and Matt Mikas are at 6645 1st Ave. North #109, St. Petersburg, FL 33710.

•THE NEWSLETTER OF TEMPORARY CULTURE and H. Wessells have a new permanent home at 277 Varick St., Jersey City, NJ 07302.

•NOCTURNE and Michael J. Lotus have relocated to 4609 N. Ashland #1, Chicago, IL 60640.

•NO EXTERNAL COMPULSION and Criterion are now at Ewbank 407 Sellery B, Madison, WI 53706.

•NON-STOP BANTER has stopped at 4157 Raymond, Brookfield, IL 60513.

•Oness Press and Mycall Sunanda are back at 2441 Madison, Eugene, OR 97405.

•PHOBIA is scaring the neighbors at 2132 Second Ave. #305, Seattle, WA 98121.

•PHOSPHOROUS FLOURISH, CATALYST KOMICS,and John Rininger are now at 161 John #28, Dekalb, IL 60115.

•POETIC LIBERTY and Charles Corry are free at 3301 John Muir Ct., Plano, TX 75023.

•POETRY MOTEL is staying at 510 N. 17th Ave. E, Duluth, MN 55812.

•SOMETHING THE TYPHOID SAID and Doug Barker are quarantined at 317 N. Blvd. #2, Richmond, VA 23220.

•THE SUBTLE JOURNAL OF RAW COINAGE and Ge(of) Huth have relocated again to 225 State St. #451, Schenectady, NY 12305.

•SYNTHESIS has changed its name to GREEN SYNTHESIS, but is still at PO Box 1858, San Pedro, CA 90733.

•TOILET SUCK and Peter Warner were last flushed out at PO Box 1028, Canal St. Stn., New York, NY 10013.

•VICIOUS HIPPIES FROM PANDA HELL will eat you up at Box 115, 2718 SW Kelly #C, Portland, OR 97201.

•WDC PERIOR and Gordon have stopped at 1830 Irving St. NW, Washington, DC 20010.

•WOW! and Wendi Dunlap have moved back to Seattle, fetching up at PO Box 85256, Seattle, WA 98145-1256.

•ZERO and Chris Burton are now at 711 W. 32nd #226, Austin, TX 78705.

Remember, since it costs me 30¢ just to get your COA if the Post Office tells me, and remailing your FF would cost me the price of another copy plus first class postage (they don't return whole issues, just covers), I'm not inclined to send you a replacement when this happens. If you want to keep your collection current, send me your Change of Address as soon as you know it!

LOST ADDRESSES

Anybody got a current address for any of these?

•Bob Confer, previously of Minneapolis.
•FREE THE FIVE BILLION
•X POSITIVE

DEAD ZINES

All of the following have ceased publication in the last few months:

•THE ABOLITIONIST
•ART BOMB
•BRICK PILLOW
•CIRCULAR
•CLEM
•EXQUISITE CORPSE (pausing to regroup)
•GENERIC ALTERNATIVE
•HOLIER THEN THOU (in hibernation)
•I'M SICK AND TIRED OF MY JOB
•ORLANDO INDICATOR

•SMILE (Raleigh version)
•TENSION CITY

T-SHIRTS

Yes, they're still coming. This time around, we've the following additions to my wardrobe. Remember, I love to advertise for the lunatic fringe, and the preferred size is Medium or Large.

•**Nick Herbert** ($12 from PO Box 261, Boulder Creek, CA 95006): From the author of **QUANTUM REALITY** comes a shirt with the lettering "Quantum Reality", sandwiched around the same words in Japanese. It's to celebrate an upcoming translation of the book, and ought to provoke puzzled stares from most and knowing smiles from the intelligentsia. Available in black on red and red on black.

•**Illusion of Safety** ($7.50 from Complacency, PO Box 1452, Palatine, IL 60078) is an industrial/electronic experimental musical group that produces a very distinct sort of sound. Their T-shirt is captioned "Illusion of Safety gives you that soaring feelin", and features a screened picture of someone on fire, falling off of an apparently high building. Not very cheerful, really, but will get stares from your friends.

•**Tina P.** ($12 & $2 p&h from PO Box 785, Charleston, IL 61920) makes T-shirts using the ancient art of tie-dyeing. The one she sent me is a single-color (gray, to be precise), but these days she's making complex multicolored shirts. That's OK, I rather like this one; it's one of the traditional anarchist colors, but playful enough to show that I'm not entirely stuffy. She also does boxer shorts; enquire for the price.

•**Seamus Thot** (630 Lowell Ave. #17, Cincinnati, OH 45220) sent along a shirt reading "CHAOS RAPTURE SIN CARNAL KNOWLEDGE" on the back, centered nicely and with the central letters "ATIK" in red. No price given, but he says "I'm obsessed with words — adjectives, interesting phrases, quotes, poems, stories, etc., etc. — and if you have any such, or would know of anyone willing to trade, maybe, or contribute, or...something...I'd be mighty grateful."

•**The Wallmen** ($6 from 7711 Lisa Ln., N. Syracuse, NY 13212) have a new shirt out, printed in black on white just like their last one. This one, though, is two-sided. The front has a face of a Christ-like figure captioned "He's looking for wallmen", while the back is a bizarre logo for the band, featuring all sorts of mythic critters streaming from a single giant eye. The sort of shirt that will perplex your neighbors unduly and make Fundamentalists picket your house.

OTHER NEWS:

•A correction from last issue: **AFM** is not "the mailart organization of Rian Fike", but rather "a universal expression session" including Fike, your humble Aeditor, and many other people. Whatever, you can get in on the fun by sending bizarre artistic stuff to 18 NW 100 St., Miami, fl 33150.

•**Ace Backwords** (1630 University Ave. #26, Berkeley, CA 94703) continues to make his comics available for free to any reader who sends an SASE. Tell him you saw it here.

•**Charles Arnold** (117 Concord Ave., Toronto, ONT M6H 2P2, CANADA) is looking for donations to support his fight to have his Wiccan religion recognized by the province of Ontario.

•**BARBIBUSTERS** (PO Box 144, West Oneonta, NY 13861) isn't really a zine. The coordinator, Mary, describes it as "just a garbage dump of sorts for different people who write to each other and me and I print anything they send me, poems, thoughts, pictures." If you're interested in this effort to avoid becoming parts of the mesoAmerican Group Mind, drop her a line or send something interesting yourself.

•**The Bay City Rollers** are the subject for a special one-shot issue of **SPEW AND REVIEW**. Send anything that fits to Bob Konshak, 1490 E. Ryan Ave., Maplewood, MN 55109-4441.

•**Jake Berry** (2251 Helton Dr. #N7, Florence, AL 35630) has designed a couple of curious postcards. "A Hoof in the Fire" contains half a dozen verses of Jake's intense poetry, and is available for a regular SASE. "Pissed Daddy" features a large economy size photo of some curious graffiti and can be had for a 5 1/2 by 8 1/2 SASE.

•**Big Grapefruit** (2560 Van Buren St., Eugene, OR, 97405) writes "Hey! Anyone who wants an excessive dose of junk mail should send a SASE . You'll get all sorts of weird stuff." The samples I got include stickers, inscrutable comics, and a packet of seeds.

•**Black Rose Lectures** (PO Box 2684, Jamaica Plain, MA 02130) has announced their latest series of anarchist lectures, running through January '89. Write them or call (617)-524-0781 for more information.

•**BRAIN CELL** (3-76-1-A-613, Yagumokitacho, Moriguchi City, Osaka 570, JAPAN) is the continuing mail-art project of Ryosuke Cohen, who puts together a page with oodles of multi-colored stamps and seals every few months. Send your own rubber stamp to participate.

•**Wayne Branch** (11842 N. 30th Pl., Phoenix, AZ 85028) is sending out original prints to increase his exposure. The one I got features a dude in a padded cell and is the size of a big postcard. I guess he'd like to hear from editors in need of art.

•**Chick Publications** (PO Box 662, Chino, CA 91710) continues to print the stupidest, most hateful, lie-filled Christian propaganda tracts on the planet. For $5 they'll send you an assortment. D&D players might get an amusing kick out of **DARK DUNGEONS** — but why didn't anyone invite *me* to join a coven when my characters got powerful enough?

•**The Christian Dating Club** has a recorded message at 612-347-0621 which my correspondent calls "powerful competition for Dial-a-Joke".

•**Norman Crowhurst** (PO Box 63, Dallas, OR 97338) is still fighting to get the IRS exposed as an illegal, Nazi-backed con game. For a few bucks you can get on his mailing list and see what he has to say.

•**Dadata** (PO Box 33, Stillwater, PA 17878) is still turning out curious single-page posters, each taking a somewhat resistant look at modern life. My fave out of the most recent batch shows the old picture of the Army recruiter with the perfect headless soldier, but this time there are two new elements in the picture: a tattooed-on patent number, and a small mouse scurrying about in the corner. You can get this and a bunch more for an SASE.

•**Dazar** (5305 S. 122nd St., Omaha, NE 68137) sent a book of mail art and bizarre poetry with no title and no price, but a nifty spiral binding. Includes works from John E., Al Ackerman, John Bennett, and Bill Shields, among others. (S-40)

•**Deva** (Box SM88, Burkittsville, MD 21718) remains a good source for pure cotton natural clothing at reasonable (but not bargain-basement) prices. I got their Summer '88 catalog in August.

•**Yael Dragwyla** (PO Box 45792, Seattle, WA 98145-0792) is looking for submissions for two new publications. **DEATH AND THE MAIDEN** is a necrophiliac specialized art mag; **JULY 16: SHIVA** "is devoted to literary, graphic, and other forms of art that either represent Atomic Age man or are mind-shattering/illuminating in nature."

•**Dr. Who** is one of the peculiar fascinations of Dave D'Ammassa (323 Dodge St., East Providence, RI 02914). In particular, he collects versions of the theme song, and would desperately like to hear from readers who can help him locate more covers of this immortal piece of music.

•**The Easel** (20 Shady Lane, Nashua, NH 03062), editor of **IT'S** has announced two new zines for later this year. **GROWL** will be an interview zine devoted to one person from the underground each issue, debuting with Sam Lowry of **DISAPPROVED THEORIES**. **BIAS**will be a review zine, with the stress on film. The editor is looking for material for both of these of whatever sort, except that "hate zines or porno zines or narrow-minded political zines" need not apply. Humor has the priority for **GROWL**, and film for **BIAS**. Write if you're interested.

•**"The Economy of Love"** is a one-sheet communique from Feral Faun (PO Box 48, Monte Rio, CA 95462), indicting society for interfering with the free flow of love. You can get a copy for a stamp.

•**Dan Edwards** (#932738, 5W/D18 PO Box 520, Walla Walla, WA 99362) wants to correspond with owners of lots of thrash music so he can increase his own collection. Being in prison, he finds it hard to buy records.

•**Eternal Vigilance** (3805 Houma Blvd. #A-224, Metairie, LA 70006) is a new Libertarian organization forming to fight for people's rights. They propose to file suit on behalf of activists, engage in letter-writing campaigns and seminars, and give scholarships to Libertarian law students. Charter membership is $100. I predict they won't get enough money to carry out their program.

•**George D. Fawcett** (602 Battleground Rd., Lincolnton, NC 28092) has a 4-page listing of 58 sources for information on UFOs. It's available for $2 and a 45¢ SASE.

•**Floating World** (742 N. Cherokee Ave., Hollywood, CA 90038) continues to send catalogues of their stuff even though they're not carrying FF any more. They're strongest on obscure imported music. Try a buck to get on their mailing list.

•**Flowers Morte** (PO Box 785, Charleston, IL 61920) writes: "I have some stored up dead flowers to send to anyone who deserves them. These are actually coarse and smelly words I will happily send to any foul person who has screwed over an FF reader. For a buck I will happily send an anonymous ranting to the perpetrator of cruelty. A good way for shy people to strike back. Send the facts, address of victim, and $1."

•**The Foundation For Shamanic Studies** (PO Box 670, Belden Stn., Norwalk, ct 06852) has announced a two-week Advanced Course in Shamanism and Shamanic Healing for early February 1989. It'll be taught at Esalen, and total cost including lodging is $1770. I don't think I'll be there.

Do you have problems with them? Do you know someone that has? We need to do two things: One for our nation, one for ourselves. Why don't our elected officials do what they promise? Because IRS is the secret power "behind the throne," whoever we elect. Why do so many fear "crossing" them?

```
  Send $10 to     III  RRRRR    SSSS       Join in action to
Norman Crowhurst,  I   R   R  S    S   make our Constitution
  P.O. Box 63,     I   R   R  S        work again, as our
 Dallas, OR 97338  I   RRRRR    SSSS   Founding Fathers made
Say which you want, I  R  R         S   it. Teach others how
    national       I   R   R  S    S   to use it effectively
  or personal.     III R   R  SSS      and easily.
```

Age-old principles are involved here. Have you heard of the Immunity Rule? IRS abolished it in the '30s, to gain power over every branch of our government. You can help gain it back by a simple procedure that will free government and yourself too. It cost plenty (20 years and lots of money) to find all this out.

•**Free Energy:** Remy Chevalier (New Age Researcher extraordinaire for this publication) is on a scavenger hunt nationwide to discover the ultimate "free energy" device and bring it to the attention of the world without getting his head blown off by the "control groups." He's calling out for papers, articels, stories, etc., on the subject to eventually publish a newsletter: **FREE ENERGY, THE ACHILLES HEEL.** Send contributions to PO Box 742, Westport, CT 06881.

•**The Friends of General John K. Singlaud** (801 Brickell Ave. #1901, Miami, FL 33131) are trying to raise money to defend the General agains the Christic Institute lawsuit and subsequent appeals.

•**Verlag Golem** (PO Box 3414, Providence, RI 02906) has a catalog available listing his various ecstatic, Moorish Orthodox, and screwball works. Copies free on request.

•**Robert A. Haag** (PO Box 27527, Tucson, AZ 85726) is a seller of meteorites, and I got hold of his "Special Edition Vol. 6" catalog. It's 4 pages of glossy photos with a price list stuffed inside. Small bits of spacestuff start at $10, while a really impressive specimen might cost you $2500.

•**Hawk, I'm Your Sister** (PO Box 9109, Santa Fe, NM 87504-9109) is an organization which takes women on canoe trips throughout the U.S. in order to build self-reliance and recognition of their inner strengths. They have a nice calendar out listing and describing trips through February 1989; send a buck or two for a copy.

•**High Flight** is an organization frun by ex-astronaut Jim Irwin. It's a Christian ministry that spends a lot of time doing things like searching for the ark. You can probably get on their mailing list by writing to PO Box 1387, Colorado Springs, CO 80901-9958.

•**The Hospitality Exchange** (Lee Glickstein & Joy-Lily, 116 Coleridge St., San Francisco, CA 94110) is out with their Fall 1988 Directory of members. This comes to about 125 people who don't mind opening their homes to other travellers with a bit of advance notice. Send an SASE for more info.

•**The Intergalatic House of Fruitcakes** (PO Box 235, Williamstown, MA 01267) sent me a pile of confusing photocopies about the worship of Otis. The main message seems to be that they want $8 million by April 1st so they don't have to get jobs. If you don't have that much, you might send an SASE.

•**The International Music Workers Union** (12531-G Harbor Blvd. #188, Garden Grove, CA 92640) has produced a couple of anarchist posters, one going after the yuppies and one the Christians. They're 8 1/2x11, and you can probably get copies for a few stamps.

•**THE IRREGULAR** ($30/yr from MHH Solutions, 205 Park Ave. #3, Council Bluffs, IA 51503) is intended to be a new forum for "mystics, maniacs, and barbarians" who feel that society is going down the tubes and want to be a part of the process. There are plans for profit-sharing among the creating parties.

•**The Kindred Community** (1337 6th Ave., Des Moines, IA 50314), publishers of **KINDRED VOICES** are looking for "a few good anarchists interested in doing homeless hospitality work, striving to build community in Des Moines, and raising hell about poverty, militarism, etc. We don't care about sex (or sexual preference), color, age, or religion (or lack of same). If you want to come visit, or jump in without looking first, we want you." They prefer people without substance addictions.

•**Kostar Kravat Organisation** (Aristide 3108, 5, rue du General de Gaulle, 10000 Troyes, FRANCE) is running a mail art exhibition on the subject of clothing and how it's changed your life.

•**Krause Publications** (700 E. State St., Iola, WI 54990) is out with the 1989 hobby calendars for collectors of coins, classic cars, or baseball cards. $5.95 each postpaid.

•**The Kyl/Lippard Letters** are available for 2 stamps & 50¢ from Frank Publications, PO Box 56942, Phoenix, AZ 85079. This is a selection of correspondence between Congresscritter and constituent, who have rather different views on "The War Against Drugs". More evidence that politicians are immune to reason.

•**LADS** (579-C Brockway Ave., Morgantown, WV 26505) has a single-page collage/rant/poetry thing available for 25¢. It asks hard questions about society in a rather cryptic fashion.

We Print Zines!

And Tabloids and Newsletters and Booklets and...

WORLD PRINTING

1104 Central Ave., Albany, NY 12205

(518) 459-8455

•**The Lavender Panthers of Discordia** (PO Box 3856, Eugene, OR 97403) sent me some cryptic press releases and introductory literature calling for an end to animal rights, free needles and condoms for all, castration of war criminals, and much else. Write if you're interested in these and know who Patti Smith and Wilhelm Reich are.

•**The Learning Alliance** (339 Lafayette St., New York, NY 10012), in conjunction with a bunch of other groups, offers all manner of low-cost progressive coursework. Sample topics from their latest catalog: International careers, Planning a Media Campaign, Bioregionalism, Living Outside of a House, and Herbs for Women's Health.

•**Libertarian International** (9308 Farmington Dr., Richmond, VA 23229) has a bunch of issue papers available on subjects like "Free Trade vs. Protectionism", "Privatization — Shrinking the State" and "Feast and Famine — An age of Irony". They're 4.5¢ each in orders totalling $1 or more if you want to pass out propaganda somewhere.

•**Lotus** (1258 Balmoral, Victoria, BC V8T 1B3, CANADA) has a couple of things available cheap: a sprouting chart with easy instructions on making your own sprouts at home, and a chart of food-combining for vegetarians. The former is 20¢, and the latter 5¢, though you should add a bit for postage as well.

•**LUNO** is the Learning Unlimited Network of Oregon (c/o Gene Lehman, 31960 SE Chin St., Boring, OR 97009). Gene puts together phonetic aids, incomplete limericks, and other forms of wordplay to make learning the language fun. He also publishes occasional political and social commentary and talks about the state of education. A buck will get you some sample pages.

•**Malok** (PO Box 41, Waukau, WI 54980) sent me another delightful package of photos, drawings, collages, and original artforms combining these. You can get in on the fun by forwarding creative matter of your own. Mail art lives.

•**Michael Meredith** (8941 Victoria Rd., Springfield, VA 22151) has designed a low-cost solar collector and is looking for assistance in model building and testing. For $5 you can get complete plans to the prototype.

•**Bloody F. Mess** (5523 Montello Dr., Peopria, IL 61614) sent along a couple of his trade lists. For $2 you can get the 13-page audio cassette list of live recordings, bootlegs, demos and rarities — 682 items available to traders. The similar video cassette list is $12 pages of concerts, music movies, sexual curiosities, and so on also available to traders.

•**MODERN KRUCIFICTION** is the title of a "Misspelled manafesto" by the somewhat egocentric artist Shane Paul. It contains scraps of his philosophy of art, photos of him playing sex object (and others of roadkills) and some miscellaneous rants and demands. Cover price is free, but it wouldn't hurt to send stamps to PO Box 14450, Phoenix, AZ 85063.

•**Mother Hart** (PO Box 4229, Boynton Beach, FL 33424-4229) sells a variety of "Natural products for home & body", including flannel sheets, cotton camisoles, and down pillows. their 32-page catalog should be available on request.

•**The Mumbles Catalog** for Fall 1988, listing all sorts of zines and chapbooks and tapes from the mysterious John E., is available for an SASE from PO Box 8312, Wichita, KS 67208.

•**Mutilation Graphics** (3765 Oriole Ct., Shrub Oak, NY 10588) say of their T-shirt catalog "The content of the material within may be considered offensive to some." They're probably right, inasmuch as these shirts feature bondage, ads for porno flicks, suicide, dead people, and just plain tasteless nonsense. They'll probably send you a catalog for free.

•**A Non Prophet Organization** (396 7th St. #2, Jersey City, NJ 07302) sent a couple of small items along with their zine **SEX AND DRUGS** (reviewed below). These included a collage poster featuring senseless random violence and a pamphlet called "Joe: Ambulance Driver". Try sending some stamps for more of their flotsam.

•**The Northland Poster Collective** (127 N. Washington Ave., Minneapolis, MN 55401) sells all sorts of progressive posters for feminists,

labor activist, peaceniks, and the like. Drop 'em a line for their catalog. Prices start under $5.

•**The Omori Support Group** (2-12-2 Asahimachi, Abeno-ku, Osaka, JAPAN) can provide you with all the information you want on Omori, a Japanese anarchist sentenced to death for a bombing he says he didn't do.

•**The Paper Plant** (PO Box 543, Raleigh, NC 27602) sent along their catalog of publications, hand-laid papers, blank books and other literary stuff. An SASE should produce a copy.

•**The Parnassus Fund** (244 California St., San francisco, CA 94111) is a fund for socially-conscious investors. Their publicity also mentions other opportunities to do good with y our money, as with the South Shore Bank in Chicago. If you have $5000 or so waiting to be put to good use, drop Parnassus a line.

•**The first annual Kenneth Patchen Literary Festival** is scheduled to happen in Warren, Ohio, next April. for details write to the Trumbull Art Gallery, 720 Mahoning Ave. NW, PO Box 888, Warren, OH 44482.

•**The Patriarchal Network** (537 Jones St. #9295, San Francisco, CA 94102) "is where men learn about The Worldwide Brotherhood (Secret Society) of Men." Details $1 in stamps and a long SASE.

•**PEN American Center** (568 Broadway, New York, NY 10012) is a group of editors and writers who try to help out prison inmates who write. They run an annual writing contest for prisoners and give some other support as they can.

•**Planet Earth Publications** (1 Baffin Bay Court, Rockville, MD 20853) sells buttons, mostly with fannish slogans, for $1 or less each. Sample slogans: "Reality is a collective hunch" and "Suitably Psychotic". Write for free catalog.

•**The Prison Anarchist Network At Large** (5 Star Press, PO Box 4167, Halfmoon, NY 12065) is forming now to provide contact between those on the outside and those behind bars. They propose to report on incarcerated anarchists and are looking for potential correspondents now.

•**Prophetic Productions** (31 Groundwell Rd., Swindon, Wiltshire, SNI 2LY, ENGLAND) is a distribution service for anarchist and pagan publications. They're looking for more things to include in their catalog.

•**PROUT** (PO Box 1055, Northampton, MA 01061) stands for Progressive Utilization Theory, an alternative to capitalistic economics "as if all living beings mattered". They're also into Spiritual Ecology, Meditation, Neo-Humanism, Personal Transformation, and similar topics. Write for their free resource catalog.

•**PSYCHEDELIC MONOGRAPHS & ESSAYS** is looking for original psychedelic art. "Original & leads wanted for publication. Feature, spot art and column headings. Send to Bartlett, PO Box 1562, Albany, NY 12201."

•**REAL GOODS NEWS** (3041 Guidiville Rd., Ukiah, CA 95482) is the quarterly supplement to the **REAL GOODS ALTERNATIVE ENERGY SOURCEBOOK**. These folks sell everything from demand water heaters to solar cells to composting toilets to inverters to batteries. This is a whopper; better send a buck or so to cover mailing costs.

•**THE RETURN OF THE REPRESSED #1** is a contribution to **FREFANZINE** from Bob Black (PO Box 2159, Albany, NY 12220), responding to some nasty things said about him in that apa lately. You can get a copy for a 45¢ SASE.

•**The Rowan Tree Church** (PO Box 8814, Minneapolis, MN 55408) has opened its 1500-volume neopagan library for lending by mail to non-members. If you're interested, send an SASE to their librarian.

•**A.C. Samish** (3110 Guadalupe, Austin, TX 78705) is back in academe and so not publishing much lately, but he did send me a few sheets of his strange and wonderful mechanical drawings and disjointed ravings. You can probably get something for a couple of stamps.

•**See Hear**, the fanzine store, sells **FACTSHEET FIVE** and a lot of other things. Send a buck for their catalog to 59 E. 7th St., New York, NY 10003.

•**Survival International USA** (2121 Decatur Pl. NW, Washington, DC 20008) is an organization somewhat like Amnesty International, but focusing on the rights of tribal people around the world. They issue a series of **Urgent Action Bulletins** telling their members where to write to help.

•**TABS** (438 Fourth St., Brooklyn, NY 11215) sells a bunch of posters for "Equal Education", focusing on non-traditional careers, women's achievements, and changing roles in society. $2.50 each for 47 different posters isn't bad; write for their catalog.

•**Temple of the Eternal Light** is an "omni-denominational spiritual fellowship". You can get more information for the asking from 928 E. Fifth St., Brooklyn, NY 11230.

•**Jim Testa** (151 First Ave., Box A., New York, NY 10003) has announced the Demo Xchange, an audio counterpart to the FF Zine Exchange. Send him a couple of bucks for postage and he'll ship you used demo tapes from the **JERSEY BEAT** vaults, widening your musical horizons. He's also interested in lists from those who want to swap demos.

•**THIS MONTH** is the catalog of H&R Corporation (401 E. Erie Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19134-1187), a surplus house that sells all sorts of mechanical and electronic gadgetry. Bits of computers, relays, pumps, and who knows what for the do-it-yourself tinkerer.

•**TRUTH MISSIONARIES' Chapter of POSITIVE ACCORD** (PO Box 42772, Evergreen Park, IL 60642-0772) sent a big stack of tracts and Commentarys for review. These are the people with ideas about God having sex with a co-equal Goddess, about the origins from that act of Jesus, and much more along the same lines. They also work in particle physics, molecular biology, Hilbert space, and Biblical exegesis. Send postage and they'll send you a stack of dense mimeographed material on their theories. I fear that I can't make coherent sense out of them myself.

•**UNCLE RIVER** (Rt. 10, Box 356, Mogollon, NM 88039) writes an amusing little column about the goings-on in his little ghost town which other critics have compared to Lake Wobegon. This comparison is pretty misguided since the ornery residents of Mogollon provide a lot more amusement than the boring clods in Wisconsin. I don't know whether Uncle can provide copies of his columns, but it appears in a couple of local papers, and you could subscribe to either one for $6 for 26 issues: **THE CATRON COUNTY FIRESTARTER** (PO Box 195, Glenwood, NM 88039) or **EL REPORTERO** (103 S. Texas, Silver City, NM 88061). By the way, I think someone could write a pretty popular reviewzine dealing with small-town newspapers, if anyone needs an idea for a zine.

•**WE'RE PSYCHO ABOUT BOB B.: HIS FIGHT WITH CONTROL** is the latest salvo in the propaganda wars between Bob Black and the various members of the Small Press Alliance. No doubt Bob would be happy to send you a copy for a buck or so, especially if you agree to take his side in this vendetta; his address is PO Box 2159, Albany, NY 12220.

•**Wetlands** (161 Hudson St., New York, NY 10013) is a new blues club about to open in downtown Manhattan. As part of their acticities, they say "we are planning regular events focusing on the environmental and social issues facing our planet. Wetlands is looking for speakers, films, and performers who are making a difference. In addition, each week on Sunday from 5 to 7 you can rendezvous at the *Eco-Salon*." Call 212-966-5244 for more info.

•**WHERE ARE THEY NOW?** is the latest broadside from Paul Di Filippo (2 Poplar St., Providence, RI 02906), recounting the fate of the original cyberpunks, 25 years later. If you're a fan of this genre of writing, send Paul some stamps or cash and ask for a copy of this humorous gem.

•**Dennis Williams** (1323 Hualapai, Tucson, AZ 85745) has prepared a series of articles dealing with his "arrest and trial for littering for the placement of a work of art on undeveloped land on the outskirts of Tucson." It's available to journalists interested in publishing all or part.

•**Willowood Press** (PO Box 1846, Minot, ND 58702) sells mailing lists of libraries and English departments, priced from $19 to $61. The latest update was made in July.

•**Chris Winkler** (Plutonium Press, PO Box 61564, Phoenix, az 85082) has refrigerator magnets available for those sick of flowers and cats and miniature Budweiser cans. Two deals: black-and-white logos from Plutonium Press and SCRAP for $1 total, or color copies of Chris's paintings for $1 each or 3 for $2. Sure to perplex your neighbors when they come to borrow a cup of sugar.

•**The Women's Amateur Wrestling Association of Howell** (c/o Kirk Gilfillen, PO Box 18, Howell, NJ 07731) is a supplier of color photos and videotapes of women wrestling, catfights, and related genres. $2 will get you their latest price list and a sample photo.

•**The World Crisis Solutions Foundation** (NW 169 Blodgett Camp Rd., Hamilton, MT 59840) offers information on everything from "free energy" sources to the income tax scam to world peace to nuclear decommisioning. Write for their catalog of books and PR.

WORLD FOR FREE ADDRESS BOOK, 2nd Edition, is out. You too can join this group of folks who promise to let one another crash on their couches and floors and travel around on the cheap. It's only $20 for a year — either send your money to Seidboard World Enterprises, PO Box 137, Prince St. Stn., New York, NY 10012 or just write for an application if you're not yet convinced. The directory currently contains about 100 addresses, worldwide from Australia to Europe (though concentrated somewhat in the US), and of course that number is growing every day. Co-ordinator Mykel Board also provides some tips for both hosts and guests to make the process run more smoothly, notes on cheap ways to travel, and letters from members. I think it's a great idea.

•**YOU HAVE STOLEN FROM EVERY MAN AND EVERY WOMAN**, by Ted Carroll, is the latest Postcard Story from Surplus Wyvern Press ($1 from PO Box 17642, Portland, ME 04101). This is a full science fiction story, with a cute original ending twist, typeset on the front of a postcard for the amusement of your correspondents.

•**Bob Z.** (c/o Sarris Bookmarketing, 125 E. 23rd St. #300, new York, NY 10010) is still trying to raise money to fight the ludicrous fines the New York City Poster Police have slapped him with for the heinous act of throwing poetry readings and shows. You can help by sending money, or at least send a buck or two and ask for more information. As of late August he'd been fined $3000 (which he doesn't have) and is trying to raise the money for an appeal. Among the groups now pressuring the NYC government is "Freedom and Peace", a Polish youth federation from Gdansk who used to think America was reasonably free. You can help by just sending money, or by getting a STOP-GRO (Stop Prosecuting Grass-Roots Organizers) t-shirt for $9.

★★★★★

FACTSHEET FIVE PROJECTS

•I now have available for other publishers a list of Distributors who would like to see new zines for possible sale. It provides as many details on what they want and what their terms are as I know. Send me an SASE (be sure to tell me what it's for!) and I'll send you a copy. Currently

represented: Flatland, Memory Hole, Mirilton, Paper Plant, Primal Plunge, See Hear, Greg Smith, Tower, and Wooden Shoe.

•The collected book of Anni Ackner's columns is out at last!. The collection is called **NOBODY LOVES A VISUAL ARTS CRITIC**, and it features all of her writings from FF, as well as four new columns (unavailable elsewhere), an introduction by Elayne Wechsler and graphics by Freddie Baer. At 134 pages, it's even bigger than I expected, and a better value. You can get a copy book rate for $4, or first class for $5.50. 75% of the profits are going to Anni, so I'd really like to sell a lot of these. Think what they'll be worth in twenty years when she's a wealthy mainstream author.

•**FACTSHEET FIVE** T-Shirts, designed by Freddie Baer, are now available for a measley $8.50 postpaid. The only color available is yellow, but it's a yellow that will knock your eyes back into your skull, not some wimpy pastel color. Well, actually, the second edition is a bit wimpier (so you early buyers, you have a collectors' item!), but still beautiful. Specify size or we'll send you whatever we feel like. Think of the possibilities for starting a conversation!

•I now have a new set of **FACTSHEET FIVE** ads available, also typeset and put together by the incomparable Freddie Baer. In the future I may swap or pay for some of these to be published, but meanwhile if you want to give me a free plug write and I'll send you a copy.

•**@NARCHONOTES** 5 is a follow-up to my account of my participation in the third annual continental anarchist gathering, which was held in Toronto in July. It includes eyewitness reports from some other folks plus reprinted mainstream press coverate, which remains quite hilarious in its hysteria. If you're interested, you can buy a copy for $2. Copies of **@NARCHONOTES** 1-4 are still available for $1.50 each.

•I am still offering the **FACTSHEET FIVE** mailing list on self-adhesive labels. This issue's list of over 2200 names is available for $80. If you prefer, you can get the list on plain paper for $60. I can also provide specialty lists (all fanzines, all distributors, all music zines, all artists, or most anything else you can come up with) for 5¢ a name on labels or 3¢ a name on paper.

•I am also prepared to offer the mailing list or the contents of FF itself (sans art and columns) on IBM-PC compatible DSDD diskettes. The mailing list is spread over two diskettes and I'll include the shareware DBMS I use on a third diskette. *You must have a hard disk to access the FF mailing list!* FF itself now only takes up one diskette, since I am only selling the zine reviews on disk. This is because everything else is full of typesetting codes and tough to read. If you are running Borland's new word processor Sprint, though, I can sell you the source files; contact me for a price. You can get the mailing list set for $18, the zine reviews for $6, or all four diskettes for $20.

•If anyone doesn't want their name given out on mailing labels or diskette, please let me know.

•**The Gemstone File** is a conspiratorial mishmash of theories that have been circulating in samisdat form around the US. I have copies of six different versions (something over 90 pages total) available for $9.00 total to those interested in this sort of thing — and I'm looking for more versions if you have any. (See the **Books** section in FF22 for more precise details on this item. One short variant has been added since that review was written.)

•Martti Koski's **MY LIFE DEPENDS ON YOU**, an account of RCMP mind control experiments, is available for $1.

•**NOTES OF A NEON GRINGO**, a booklet of writings by the one and only Kerry Thornley, is now available. This is 24 pages of Kerry's collected columns from past FFs, with collage art by Freddie Baer. Believe me, it looks spiffy. $3 a copy, and 75% of the profits are going to Kerry. I'm almost sold out, so order now if you want a copy.

•The **FF ZINE EXCHANGE** has been a great success this past quarter. Zine Editors: If you're at all interested in having samples of your zine go to people who don't even know you exist, send as many as you want to me to distribute. The rest of you: Send me an SASE with 25¢ to $2.40 postage and I'll stuff it with whatever I have laying about ($2.40 is enough to mail a couple of pounds in the country, so use a decent-sized envelope: two pounds is about 8 issues of FF, OK?). You might also take note of two similar offers: Merritt Clifton's (SAMISDAT, PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476) standing offer to sell you as many pounds of poetry as you want for $1.50 per pound, and Jim Testa's (151 First Ave., Box A., New York, NY 10003) Demo Xchange of band demo tapes, also available for a few dollars postage. Anyhow, remember, send a SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE to minimize the work I have to do. I mean it. The next person who sends a blank envelope and a check, instead of buying the stamps himself and pasting them on, is going to get something nasty in the mail. If he gets anything at all. OK, OK, I'll make an exception for those of you in foreign countries: just send me a check or cash and a self-addressed envelope and I'll do the rest. Those out of the country can supply up to $4.50 worth of postage, since the rates are higher. Those in the country should stop using such obviously glued stamps or I'm going to start pitching your envelopes in the trash. And please be patient; the overflow zines have been displaced to the attic by the archives, and so I only stuff envelopes once every week or two. I take longer when it's cold.

•I'm not reviewing hate literature in print any more, to preserve the sensibilities of some of my readers. But I still receive some. If you're interested, send an SASE for the current unpublished reviews.

•The latest: I have managed to prepare a subject index to the zine reviews in FF, but it's too long for me to print. Let's say an SASE and a stamp for this item.

•**HOW TO PUBLISH A FANZINE** is my first book, out now from Loompanics. In it I reveal darned near everything I've learned in ten years of small publishing, from production through printing and binding to the mails to promotion and financing. It's 91 pages perfect-bound, published by Loompanics, but I'll send you a copy of your very own for $6 postpaid if you buy it from me.

★★★★★

GETTING ZINES

Just a few hints to consider when you're writing away for fanzines:

•If I list a name in the address for a zine, you ought to make checks or money orders out to that name rather than the zine name. If a zine has odd payment requirements, I try to note this in the address section of the listing. In general, cash is preferable to money orders which are preferable to checks.

•On a related topic, when I put a question mark after the price it means that I'm guessing because the zine editors didn't list a price.

•On zines with a price under $1, it really helps to include a few stamps for postage. "SASE" means self-addressed stamped envelope: #10 with 25¢ postage unless otherwise specified.

•Canadians generally don't mind receiving U.S. funds, but for other countries you should think about alternative payment. Foreign currency is available at larger banks, and IRCs (International Reply Coupons,which can be exchanged for stamps almost anywhere in the world) at your post office. Foreign MOs are also available from the post office, but can take forever to get.

•"Age Statement" means that you should send along a signed note saying that you're over 18 (or over 21, if you are) to help the publisher avoid legal hassles associated with distributing sexually-explicit material.

•I'd appreciate it if you'd mention **FACTSHEET FIVE** when ordering zines you saw reviewed here. It helps us all in the long run, as the more credibility I build up the more fine zines I'll be able to bring to your attention.

•If you have any problems with a zine please let me know. I'll be happy to contact publishers in cases of non-receipt. 99% of the time it's just a case of things being lost in the mail.

•If you have time, any zine publisher enjoys hearing comments on the zine he has sent you. This is especially true if you didn't like it; we all like to improve. Even a simple note of thanks can make a publisher's day, though.

•Many zine publishers print small quantities, so you may not be able to get the exact issue that I reviewed. If you $ST2must$ST1 have that particular issue, say so, and be prepared to pay extra. Otherwise it's best just to request the most recent or the next issue and save trouble for everyone. And be patient; if the current issue is all gone, it may take a while.

★★★★★

ZINES

Sometimes I get publicity for zines without getting copies of the zines themselves. Here's the news on a few items that I haven't read for myself:

•**AFTER HOURS** (William G. Raley, 21541 Oakbrook, Mission Viejo, CA 92692) is a new quarterly of dark fantasy and horror, all set after dark. Right now they're looking for submissions, but the first issue should be out by winter.

•**THE ALTERNATIVE ADVERTISER** ($1 from Charles Akers, 2816 Ahern Dr., Orlando, FL 32817) is a quarterly that will debut in January 1989, providing a space for "low cost classified advertising whose purpose is responsible marketing of quality products and services."

The TERATA PUBLICATIONS catalogue
of products surreal and unusual.
In North America, send an S.A.S.E.
Outside N.A., send one I.R.C.
Mention F.F. for a free gift. O.K.?

TERATA PUBLICATIONS, P.O. Box 810,
Hawthorne, CA 90251 U.S.A.

•**BOMBAY GIN** (2130 Arapahoe, Boulder, CO 80302) is the "bi-annual journal of the arts and culture affiliated with the Jack Kerouac School of Disembodied Poetics at the Naropa Institute."

•**BRAINSHADOW CONSPIRACY** ($5/10 issues from PO Box 1132, Eastsound, WA 98245) is a new collection from the makers of CLOUD 247, featuring graphics, collage, fiction and "reality hacking".

•**THE CENTAURI EXPRESS** ($8.95 from 288 14th St. #100, Atlanta, GA 30308) is an audio science fiction fanzine, featuring dramatized stories and interviews with authors.

•**HOUSEWIFE-WRITER'S FORUM** ($2.50 from PO Box 1518, Lafayette, CA 94549) is a "beginner's market for the woman (or man) working toward publication in the major women's markets."

•**MALEDICTA** ($19 from 331 S. Greenfield Ave., Waukesha, WI 53186-6492) is "the international journal of verbal aggression" — in other words, academic studies of dirty words and euphemisms.

•**MINISTRY OF COGNIZANCE** (Rodney Griffith, PO Box 523, Columbia Station, OH 44028-0523) is a new general-interest apa that should be off the ground by now. If you want to join send 25 copies of at least two pages and $5 for your postage account; for a sample copy send a buck or two.

•**MUSIC FROM THE UNDERGROUND** ($1.50 & a stamp from PO Box 3314, Stony Creek CT 06405) is a pfanzine with coverage of Ace Frehley, COC, Life Sentence and more.

•**THE NEW MOON** ($15/4 issues from 2 Kings Terr., Ames, IA 50010) is a new national publication for lesbians that promises an upbeat look at this independent culture.

•**NIGHT OWL PRESS** ($3 from PO Box 321, Meredosia, IL 62665) is a quarterly journal of fiction, poetry, and articles about left & right hand path magic.

•**POTENTIAL** (SASE from Zephyr Press, PO Box 13448, Tucson, AZ 85713) is a biannual newsletter for the forefront of cooperative education.

•**SERENDIPITY** ($2 from 4295 Silver Lake Rd., Pinson, AL 35126-3307) is a zine for SF, fantasy, horror, and media stuff (notably Star Trek).

•**THE SILVER GRIFFIN** ($43 from Devlin Johnson, PO Box 1751, St. Paul, MN 55101) publishes articles, stories, and artwork dealing with role-playing games.

•**SIR REALIST** (PO Box 862, Athens, OH 45701) has been announced as "a periodic review of our alternative media." They'd like to get hold of lots of fanzines with reprint rights for their upcoming issues.

•**SIVULLINEN** (Jouni Waarakangas, Poste Restante, 00980 Helsinki 98, FINLAND) is an "international artizine consisting of drawings, graphics, poems, etc." that would especially like to see submissions from punks and underground artists.

•**SKIPPING STONES** ($15/yr from Aprovecho Institute, 80574 Hazelton Rd., Cottage Grove, OR 97424), due to premiere in October, is an international magazine aimed at children all over the world.

•**SKYSONG PRESS** ($3 from RR1, Washago, ONT L0K 2B0, CANADA is a "quarterly journal of contemporary fiction for Christian readers."

•**S.S.D.G. ZINE** ($1.75 from 1977 Highridge, Ottawa, ONT, K1H 5H1, CANADA) is a 24-page pfanzine including Dayglo Abortions and No Fraud coverage.

•**TALKING NOTES** (Into View Press, 2818 Olympia, Arlington, TX 76013) is a new literary quarterly that will focus on (though not exclusively) Texas writers and artists.

•**WIDE AWAKE** ($1 from PO Box 116805, Carrollton, TX 75011-6805) is a "compilation of the weird", due to make its debut in September.

•**THE WILD RAG** ($3 from 2207 W. Whittier Blvd., Montebello, CA 90640) is a 40-page metal newsletter featuring interviews, photos, and news.

•**WITNESS TO THE BIZARRE** ($4 from Melinda Jaeb, PO Box 2825, Poughkeepsie, NY 12603) bills itself simply as "A quarterly bizarre little digest."

ADVERTISING

FACTSHEET FIVE advertising space is available as follows:

Full Page	7 1/2 by 9 3/4
Half Page	7 1/2 by 4 3/4
Half Page	3 3/4 by 9 3/4
Quarter Page	3 3/4 by 4 3/4
Eighth Page	3 3/4 by 2 1/4
Business Card	2 1/4 by 2

Copy should be submitted as camera-ready, in the size it is to run. For sizes not on the list, please call me. Current rates are as follows:

One and a Half Pages	$145.00
Back Cover with Second Color	$135.00
Full Page with Second Color	$110.00
Full Page	$100.00
Half Page	$55.00
Quarter Page	$35.00
Eighth Page	$17.50
Business Card	$7.50

Ads which are paid in advance for two or more insertions may take a 20% discount from the above prices. This discount does not apply to business card sized ads. This discount also does not apply to ads with a second color.

Ad space needing a second color, either back cover or interior, should be reserved with me before sending in copy, as this space is obviously limited. Other ads need not reserve space in advance, though you're welcome to do so.

These rates are going to go up again next issue, in view of the growing circulation and size of FF. Smart shoppers will buy multiple-run ads now.

Another issue, another change of format. Actually, the change isn't too big this time: I'm using my own laser printer instead of having it typeset on a nifty Varityper. Please let me know if this gives you incredible eyestrain (well, more incredible than the previous issues) and if I get enough complaints, I'll Do Something.

You'll note a few mentions of my book **HOW TO PUBLISH A FANZINE** here and there. Yes, I'm not too restrained about self-promotion. If you're at all interested in publishing something yourself, you should have a copy. Buy it from me and you'll save about $4 over what the publisher wants: only $6 postpaid, and I'll even autograph it. A hell of a deal if I do say so myself.

Another reason you should buy this book — besides its obvious superiority — is that it will help out the zine financially. This thing has gotten to the point where it is a full-time job. The trouble is that it doesn't pay a full-time salary. Next summer I'm going to take the plunge, divest myself of other work, and try to make a go of being nothing but a publisher. So if you've been thinking about subscribing but haven't gotten around to it, please do. Buy my book. Encourage your friends and neighbors to subscribe. Don't you think every man, woman, child and dog in the country should be reading FF? Sure you do.

Wish me luck in this endeavor, because if it doesn't work, things will have to change. I'm not sure just how, but if this is to return to hobby status, it will have to be scaled down somehow. I don't want that, and neither do you, right?

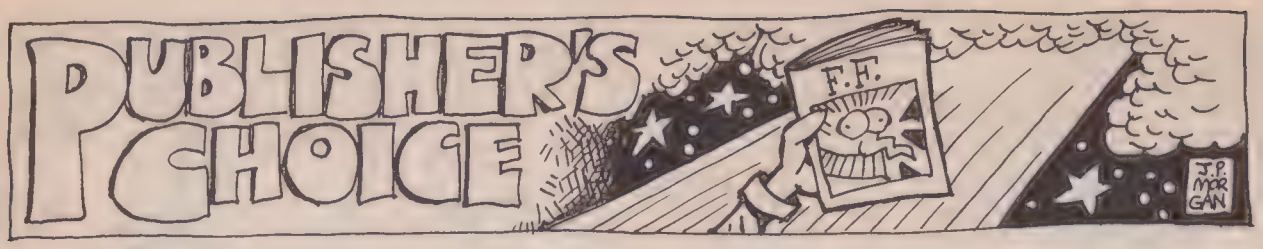
OK, enough begging. I know you'll do the right thing. Few publishers are fortunate enough to have such fanatically supportive readers as I have, and I appreciate it. So let's all just settle down and enjoy the rest of this issue. Incidentally, I'm pretty sure this is the first issue with over 1000 reviews, but I'm not going to stop to count them right now. This is one reason that the print is so small in a few sections of the zine. Even with an all-time record of 88 pages in this issue, there's still too much material. The advertising rates will go up soon, and the cover price may well follow. But I think you're still getting a good value for your money, don't you?

THOSE FUNNY NUMBERS

What the little stuff in parentheses after each zine review do is tell you how big the zine is. First comes a letter for the size of the paper, or at least close to it:

A3	A3 size, about 11 1/2 by 16 1/4
A4	A4 size, about 8 1/4 by 11 1/2
A5	A5 size, about 5 3/4 by 8 1/4
D	Digest, 5 1/2 by 8 1/2
HL	Half Legal, 7 by 8 1/2 or 4 1/4 by 14
HS	Half Standard, 4 1/4 by 11
L	Legal, 8 1/2 by 14
M	Mini, 4 1/4 by 5 1/2
MM	Micro, smaller than mini
O	Oversized, larger than tabloid or odd-sized
Q	Quarto, 8 by 10
S	Standard, 8 1/2 by 11
T	Tabloid, usually 11 by 17 on newsprint

Next comes a number, which is the number of pages. Last there may be a suffix: "t" for typeset or laser-printed, or "r" for photo-reduced type.



★★★★★

FRIENDS OF THE TREES 1988 INTERNATIONAL GREEN FRONT REPORT ($7 from PO Box 1466, Chelan, WA 98816): It's stretching the definition to call this a periodical, since Michael Pilarski only manages to put out an issue once every two years or so. But it's worth waiting for if you're concerned for the botanical state of the planet. This is basically a resource guide, with hundreds of addresses of other organizations who are doing things to reforest and revive the earth, plus listings of books, notes on what plants will grow where, and more. Some of the topics covered in detail include: permaculture, remineralization, sustainable agriculture, keyline farming, herb growing, bioregionalism, and even hardy kiwifruit. This is clearly a labor of love, and it's a very well done one. Buy a copy and plant some trees. (S-196t)

★★★★★

GRAY MATTER #4 ($1 (?) from 5319 Peterson Ct., Flower Mound, TX 75028): This one is marred only by the lack of a price anywhere that I can find; judging by the outrageously cheap ad rates and mailing lists, I'll bet a buck is enough. GM is a music zine, with a focus on heavy metal but not an exclusive one; they branch out to other punk forms and even dredge up some classic obscurities in the review section. There's a lot of effort here in not being just another zine and it shows, from the original graphic look to the socially-conscious editorial section to the generic interview that new bands are invited to complete. Indeed, new stuff is one focus, with all demos being reviewed in their own showcase. For more established groups, #4 has interviews with Verbal Assault, Angkor Wat, Exodus, Youth of Today, and more. An impressive performance. (S-56t)

★★★★★

GREED #5 ($2.50 from PO Box 39020, Washington, DC 20016): A well-done look at all manner of things in new subcultures. I like GREED precisely because it doesn't insist on telling you what the point of all this is; instead, you're left to figure it out or not as you can. The cover story on #5 is about *Love and Rockets*, the fabulously successful comics of Los Bros Hernandez; inside, they talk at length about what they're doing and why. There are other comic stories and strips, including one by editor Kurt Sayenga, but that's not the whole story here. Music also plays a part, from the Swans to Elvis to Frank Sinatra, with music reviews by a Dalmatian (dog, not person). Then there's book reviews, Clive Barker's art, and...oh, just get a copy and see the rest. An alternative to more conventional arbiters of taste, and lots funnier. (S-64t)

★★★★★

ITCHY PLANET #1-2 ($2 from EduComics, PO Box 45831, Seattle, WA 98145-0831): A comic with the subtitle "Stories - Humor - Information". IP is indeed informative as well as funny (cometimes in a darkly humorous way). #1 is the "Crisis on Finite Earth" issue, with an in-depth look at the idiocies of nuclear policy, a narrative of a wargame conducted by the Army, and a history of nukes in the comics, among other features. #2 is called "Comics Warp Our Vision" and takes a reflexive look at the industry, with its comics nerds, formulaic pap, and death of trees. Especially noteworthy in #2 is Joyce Farmer's "Busted" about the trials and tribulations of being harassed by the censors. An interesting "forum for cartoonists to examine our ongoing, multifaceted, planetary crisis." (S-32)

★★★★★

IT'S #7 ($2 from Sheila Gibson, 20 Shady Lane, Nashua, NH 03062): This is, so far as I know, the only fanzine devoted to Monty Python and the various projects the Pythons have pursued since the TV series ended. The big news in this issue, of course, is the release of *A Fish Called Wanda*, and the Easel (as the editor prefers to be called) has managed to score an interview with John Cleese and Michael Palin to lead off with. There are also bits of Python trivia, games and contests, letters from silly readers, comics and a *Wanda* poster for your edification. the whole comes wrapped in a nice color cover and has an effervescent feel to it. We were all rabid fans of the Pythons once, weren't we? Well, some of us still are, and this is a nice trip into a sillier time. (S-28)

★★★★★

SIGN OF THE TIMES Vol. 3 #4 ($5 from Studio 403, PO Box 70672, Seattle, WA 98107-0672): This "Chronicle of Decadence in the Atomic Age" is one of the few litmags around that refuses to pull any punches *and* manages to provide good stories in a lovely format. Ben Satterfield's "Everybody Talks About Reality But Nobody Does Anything About It" is a great look at one way out of the system, while Jeff Walker's "The Passion of Jimmy Swaggart in Epic Limerick Verse" is as bizarre as it sounds. Rather torrid graphics float alongside these stories, emphasizing the zine's open attitude towards sex. Other topics include dead dogs, underwear, and the Lone Ranger (the last courtesy of Willie Smith). As bizarre as it sounds. (S-32t)

★★★★★

SKYVIEWS Vol. 3 #3 ($2.50 from PO Box 2473, Seattle, WA 98111): The cover of this literary & artzine shows a picture of "Elephants and Monoliths — Et Tu?" To me, that captures a good deal of the innovative, playful spirit that makes it a fun read. Inside, the central activity is poetry, not just publishing it, but writing about it, and letting others challenge their views. Michael Leight's "After All the Disasters: Berkeley" is perhaps the final end-of-the-world poem you need to read, while Phoebe Bosche puts a lot of energy into short blurts in "Finalities", bound in as a separate mini. They put all sorts of effort into new bindings and stuff flyers and what-not in with every issue. Short prose & art don't get slighted either; Maris Kundzines has a wonderful series of blobs going "click, click" invading the pages of this issue with a series of visual surprises. There's a lot of heart and soul here, and it shows. (HL-64t)

Baboon Dooley Rock Critic!
Baboon Suffers from Sporadic Hallucinations!
So then I told her "you either change it or I change my hair!"
Uh huh yeah wow...
So then she said...
Guh! Guh! Reee ee!!
Baboon! Are you alright?
Uh... I uh yeah, yeah I'm fine.
Really Baboon, Sometimes I wonder about you.
Is... is it really you Santa?
©88 John Crawford

★★★★★

12 GATES TO THE CITY #1 ($1 *and a personal letter* from Tim Fitzmaurice, Porter Hsg USC, Santa Cruz, CA 95064): A small and admittedly pretentious magazine of cryptic literature and art. Tim does it for his friends, but you can become his friend just by writing a letter with a buck inside, so go for it. The focus is intended to be on extremely short literature of all types. (M-16)

★★★★★

455- ($1 from PO Box 8721, Kentwood, MI 49518): A new music zine with a few differences. For one thing editor Lorraine McCrory wants to get at something she calls "suburban angst", through photo and prose. For another, there are actually stories on record labels here, a novel idea. Political commentary rubs up to more traditional fare, including a Moby Grape story, Flaming Lips interview, and a pile of reviews. (HL-40)

★★★★★

99 44/100% PURELY INSANE (50¢ from 349 West St. N #3, Orillia, ONT L3V 5E1, CANADA): Dada and architecture. Colin Hinz leads this one off with photos of some of the most disgusting buildings in his home town, then packs it in with a note from Tristan Tzara and an over-application of cut-up procedures. A blip in the mail art continuum. (S-6)

★★★★★

ABIOLYSIG INTERIM NEWSLETTER #3-4 ($1 from PO Box 18698, South lake Tahoe, CA 95706): "Abioloysis" is the opposite of the dying process, and this is a newsletter for life-extension and cryonics supporters. It's published by a MENSA Special Interest Group devoted to the subject, and they seem to be meeting as much resistance there as elsewhere. A more permanent newsletter comes out irregularly; meanwhile, this one breaks late news and keeps up with SIG business. (HL-8)

★★★★★

THE ABOLITIONIST Vol. 2 #7 (Donation from WP/FSG, PO Box 28227, Seattle, WA 98118): A support newsletter for the families of those in the Washington State Prison system. The support group is staffed by a bunch of dedicated folks, and they're doing all they can to try and get the folks inside treated fairly. (S-10r)

★★★★★

ABOVE AND BELOW #10 ($25/4 issues from PO Box 5645, Stn. A, Toronto, ONT, M5W 1N8, CANADA): A serious "Astrological Quarterly Journal". #10 includes the results of some research which appears to demonstrate a correlation between rising Mars and red hair, a rebuttal to a planetarium presentation on astrology, and various theoretical articles. Also has book and software reviews. (S-20t)

★★★★★

ABRASAX #1 ($3.50 from O.T.B., PO Box 1219, Corpus Christi, TX 78403-1219): A new journal of Thelemic magick. The introductory issue is devoted to "Magick and Sex", with discussions of various rites (with and without partners), cross-dressing, masochism, the Gods of Lust, and more. Doesn't reveal all, but it certainly hints at a lot. Drop the a line for a free introduction to the parent group, the Ordo Templi Baphe-Metis. (S-50)

★★★★★

ABSOLUTELY ZIPPO #5 (25¢ from Eggplant, 1550 Mann Dr., Pinole, CA 94564): Well, this comes from somewhere on the fringes of the new music community, but just where it's hard to say. Produced by a couple of folks still stuck in school, it tends to rant and rave without really saying a whole lot. Graphics throughout are designed to amuse and offend, and some do. Product of bored punk minds, I guess. (D-16)

★★★★★

A CAPPELLA (SASE and Donation from Bob McGlynn, 528 5th St., Brooklyn, NY 11215): The english-language version of a newsletter from a Polish anarchist group. Bob will pass on all cash received to the publishers in Gdansk, where "$1 right now translates into an *enormous* and *growing* amount on the black market." A window into resistance on a level that most of us have never faced, and surprisingly hopeful despite their hardships. (A4-5r)

★★★★★

ACTION & DEFIANCE Summer 1988 (Donation from PO Box 2246, Anaheim, CA 92814): The newsletter of the International Music Workers Union, a group of punkers and others interested in fighting for their rights against promoters and censors. The summer issue has a history of the organization plus notes on current activities and chapters. (D-4r)

★★★★★

THE ACTION LINKAGE NETWORKER #21-23 ($30/yr from 5825 Telegraph Ave. #45, Oakland, CA 94609): This is the newsletter of a group working towards the future in all sorts of directions. #21 includes a particularly good debate over realism and optimism, sparked by some of Joyce and Gene Marshall's work. #23 floats the idea of the Dynamic Balance Party, an empowering myth being written by AL right at the moment. (S-12t)

★★★★★

ACTION PRINTING

These folks publish a couple of different small artful zines. Here's the latest three off their press, which can be found at 1609 N. 24th Ave., Melrose Park, IL 60160

•**BASH PIMP** ($2): A pimp is not the agent of a prostitute in this work, but a generally underhanded type of guy. In a series of highly-stylized single-page cartoons, the pimps here get bashed, trashed, gassed, clashed, and otherwise demolished. Variations on a theme. (D-32)

•**CHAMELEON II** ($1.50): A multi-media visual arts collection. Some of these pages in here are actually painted on, so I judge the press run to be pretty low. Inside you'll find a variety of drawings, from abstract to detailed, and a few poems and very short stories. Cheerfully dedicated. (D-44)

•**TOUGH HORSE II** ($1.50): A comic featuring a rather strange horse as the lead character. I think he's wandering in a Van Gogh painting these days, but it's hard to tell. In any case, #2 concerns his new girlfriend and their trip to Earth. (D-28)

★★★★★

ADULT VIDEO NEWS Sept. 1988 ($2.95 or $34.95/yr from 8600 West Chester Pike #300, Upper Darby, PA 19082): Those are special rates for FF readers, so be sure to mention you saw it here. This is a slick color magazine divided between industry news and reviews of videos. They pay special attention to free speech issues, as you might expect. The reviews are well-written, and there are special sections for a few things like gay videos. Lots of ads, of course, but they're pretty restrained; not even full frontal nudity. A well-done trade publication. (S-82t)

★★★★★

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING #20 ($2 from Different Worlds, 2814 - 19th St., San Francisco, CA 94110): A tool for teachers who want more ways to grab the interest of their students. They talk a lot about computers, but the emphasis is really on games as a learning tool. The editors run play-by-mails of learning games, discuss new concepts and ideas for fun, and generally have a good time proposing new classroom ideas. (S-24)

★★★★★

AESTHETICIDE #1 ($1 (?) from T. Trezil, PO Box 235, Taylor, MI 48180): This litzine bills itself as "art in a NEW RAGe" and contains some curious borderline stories, notably Ken Shomo's "Speculative Lifestyle", a satire on the endless dystopias in SF. Unfortunately the typeface used on most of the zine is so eyestraining as to ruin the contents. (S-15)

★★★★★

AFA JOURNAL Aug.-Oct. 1988 ($15/yr from PO Drawer 2440, Tupelo, MI 38803): Scary, scary, scary. This is the mouthpiece of Don Wildmon, the fundamentalist hardliner who's been leading the fight against Mighty Mouse, the Last Temptation of Christ, Holiday Inns, 7-11, and other humanist plots to sap our precious bodily fluids. Organized pressure and hate under a thin veneer of alleged Christian loive. (S-24t)

★★★★★

AFTERBIRTH #2 ($1 (?) from PO Box 392, Decatur, GA 30031): The wide columns of small type make this a bit of a chore to read, but if you persevere you'll find some interesting thoughts abtou anarchy in action in people's personal lives. Reproductive freedom, squatting, prostitution and other topics appear in #2. They also feature poetry and other art. (S-28t)

★★★★★

AIDS NEWS ($1 from POCAAN, 814 NE 40th, Seattle, WA 98105): From the People of Color Against AIDS Network comes this comic drawn

by Leonard Rifas of Educomics. It's your basic public service piece, designed to get out the facts about AIDS transmission in a palatable form with enough romance and drama to keep teens interested. It's free for shipping; you can get up to 9 copies for a buck if you have a good use for them. (S-16)

★★★★★

AIRGLOW #4-5 ($1/2 issues or The Usual from T.L. Bohman, PO Box 14, East Thetford, VT 05043-0014): A small sfanzine consisting mainly of Terry's own personal reuminations, together with banter between him and various letter-writers. Topics in #4 include late-night ambulance calls, the space program, and the relative tolerability of cats and dogs. #5 has a gripping story of volunteer firefighting. Terry does not lack for exciting things to write about. (S-12)

★★★★★

ALASKA METAPHYSICAL COUNCIL NEWSLETTER July-Sept. 1988 ($12/12 issues from PO Box 93006, Anchorage, AK 99509-3006): A varied collection of New Age texts. Various bits focus on peace, astrology, or fortunetelling. Each issue also includes an extensive local contact sheet. The August issue has a feature article on the Aquarian Foundation and one on the Holy Spirit. (S-14)

★★★★★

THE ALBANY FREE PRESS Oct. 1988 ($1 (?) from 458 Hudson Ave., Albany, NY 12203): A new opposition tabloid that seems to be based at the local State University, judging by some of the in-jokes. This premiere issue contains basic information on a few familiar themes: Star Wars, El Salvador, and Big Mountain are included. There's also election notes, poetry, and a bit of fiction and humor. (T-8t)

★★★★★

ALFSG FRONT LINE NEWS #4 ($2 from PO Box 915, Stn. F, Toronto, Ont., M4Y 2N9, CANADA): A rather extremist animal rights publication, from the ostensible above-ground support group for the underground Animal liberation Front. In addition to trumpeting all sorts of property-destroying actions against butchers, medical researchers, fur shops, and others, they give an update on the legal situation for the five activists arrested in Toronto last year. (T-30t)

★★★★★

ALL WAYS FREE Summer 1988 (Donation from PO Box 11446, Chicago, IL 60611): The newspaper of the annual Rainbow Gathering and associated good folks. This issue came out for the '88 gathering, so there's no news of what went on in Texas. But there is plenty of advice for Rainbow Family people, new and old, together with poetry, notes on other Rainbow projects, and positive energy. (T-24t)

★★★★★

THE ALTERED STATE Vol. 5 #1 (Donation from Laura Secor, 525 W. Prospect Ave., State College, PA 16801): A high-school underground paper that's lasted for four years now, which is more than mine did. I like this one; there's nice poetry and intelligent opinions and even a bit of humor, as well as good layouts and other odds and ends. It costs them a buck each plus postage to make these, so be generous; remember when *you* couldn't afford to eat at McDonalds? (S-16t)

★★★★★

ALTERNATIVE PRESS Vol. II #10-12 ($14.95/yr from 2820 Mayfield Rd. #303, Cleveland Heights, OH 44118): The tabloid with the gargantuan pages is back. The huge layout allows plenty of whitespace and large photos, making even the least of the groups they cover seem more important. Besides the regular blues corner and record reviews, these two issues feature stories on World Domination, Luxuria, Guns and Roses, Erasure, and many more. #12 is a sheet larger, with color cover, and includes Cocteau Twins, Tangerine Dream, and lots more. (O-36t)

★★★★★

ALTERNATIVES July 1988 ($1 (?) from Avocado Productions, 2530 Superior Ave. 6th Fl. W, Cleveland, OH 44114): A locally-free music zine that doesn't fit neatly into the usual molds. Their features tend to be on artists others ignore: Marty Jones, Erasure, Gentlemen Without Weapons. There's also a column of jazz reviews and a truly bizarre presidential platform.

★★★★★

THE AMALTHEAN HORN Vol. 2 #11-12 ($15/12 issues from PO Box 5511, Pasadena, CA 91107): A somewhat eclectic collection of pagan writings. They have everything from a Wiccan calendar to traditional childbirth lore to thoughts on the pagan way of life in here. (S-16)

★★★★★

AMARILLO ADVOCATE Vol. 3 #1 ($1 from The Peace Farm, HCR 2 Box 25, Panhandle, TX 79068): "A journal for peace through justice" that takes a religious activist approach to many social problems. Living where they do Pantex is one focus of their energies, but they're also involved at sites as diverse as the Nevada Test Site, South Africa, and Nicaragua. A strong voice for justice, with many eyewitness reports. (S-16r)

★★★★★

THE AMATEUR COMPUTERIST Vol. 1 #2-3 ($1 from R. Hauben, PO Box 4344, Dearborn, MI 48126): This is a very elementary computer newsletter apparently aimed at the shop-floor working man. The articles are a mix of pro-labor argument and introductions to using BASIC and personal computers. Apparently the idea is to free the worker from the domination of the programmers. However, they've got a long way to go to catch up to most programmers in sophistication. (S-12)

★★★★★

AMERICAN ATHEIST OF HOUSTON Vol. VI #VII ($5/yr from PO Box 92008, Houston, TX 77206): A small atheist newsletter that reports on AA events around the country. They also poke fun at religion and attack it agressively. If you want to try something cheaper, you can Dial An Atheist at 713-522-5964. (S-8)

★★★★★

AMERICAN BOOK REVIEW Vol. 9 #3 ($2 from Department of English, rutgers University, Newark, NJ 07102): I dare say that most of my readers will not be interested in this. They claim to focus on "books of literary interest", which seems to mostly mean ones no one will ever read. The reviews tend to be academic turf battles as much as anything, reaching the height of pretentious absurdity when a new computer game is examined for its "political implications" and sense of "discourse". (T-24t)

★★★★★

AMERICAN FORUM Vol. 4 #21-33 ($4.95/6 months from 971 Van Duzer St., Staten Island, NY 10304): A weekly broadside of humor and satirical news. Tom Roberts' epic comic "Homo Patrol" is a regular feature. With #21 they've started a short review section as well. Also a point of entry into strange sexual publications, though I haven't followed them there. (S-2)

★★★★★

AMERICAN LIBERTARIAN Vol. 3 #1-3 ($2 from 21715 Park Brook Dr., Katy, TX 77450): A wide spectrum of news from the libertarian Party and movement, though the focus has narrowed somewhat in recent months to focus on electoral politics. #2 reports on a reasonably successful ballot access drive, making it possible to vote for the LP in 47 states and DC.(T-8t)

★★★★★

AMERICAN LIVING, "The Elements Series" ($10 from PO Box 901, Allston, MA 02134): A bagged set of issues 20,23,23 and 24 of this collage zine, focusing respectively on water, fire, earth, and air. Printed on colored paper, they feature drawings and artwork clipped from the past couple of centuries, put together in suggestive and futuristic ways. This is certainly a new view on the stuff of the universe. Comes in a color-photocopy wrapper. (D-32)

★★★★★

AMERICAN PIGEON JOURNAL Aug. 1988 ($3 from PO Box 278, Warrenton, MO 63383): Yes, a serious journal for pigeon breeders, racers, fanciers, and collectors. This is apparently quite a diverse hobby, judging by the number of specialized columns: one for fantails, one for tumblers, and so on. Lots of pigeon art and books (and birds) for sale, news of upcoming pigeon shows, and much more. (S-72t)

★★★★★

THE AMERICAN RATIONALIST July/Aug. 1988 ($1 from PO Box 994, St. Louis, MO 63144): A magazine for unbelievers, skeptics, atheists, and others seeking an "alternative to religious superstition". They publish a mix of stories making fun of the religious and arguments that the world can be adequately explained by science, thank you very much. The short news items and book reviews make for fun reading whether you agree or not. (S-16t)

★★★★★

AMERICAN WINDOW CLEANER #11-12 ($35/6 issues from PO Box 5653, Berkeley, CA 94705): A newsletter for small businessmen involved in a business I wouldn't care to try: window-cleaning. It's not the janitorial aspects that bother me, it's hanging by a rope fifty stories up. But I guess these guys thrive on it, because high-rise technique articles are one primary focus. Lots of industry news and tips for newcomers. (S-24t)

★★★★★

AMIGA BITCHES Vol. 1 #4-6 (25¢ & a stamp from William Sorenson, 1415 Wisconsin St., LeClaire, IA 52753): A small newsletter for Amiga computer users. Bill and his writers review software, talk about new tricks, and promise to complain at the first sign of trouble. (S-3)

★★★★★

ANCESTRAL FAITH Vol. 1 #3 ($20/yr from Colorado Kindred of Asatru, PO Box 12317, Alcott Stn., Denver, CO 80212): A pagan zine interested in reconstructing and reviving an ancient European religion. They print lots of myths from various traditions, and act as a networking center between different kindreds in the US. Slightly eclectic and very dedicated. (S-36t)

★★★★★

THE ANIMALS' AGENDA Sept./Oct. 1988 ($18/10 issues from PO Box 6809, Syracuse, NY 13217): The biggest and slickest animal rights publication that I know of. While they're not always completely hardcore, and hence get picked on by the most radical activists, there is no better source for national and international news on this front. The September issue includes the facts on the leather industry. (S-60t)

★★★★★

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW #3 ($1 from Todd Brown, 906 N. Evergreen Ave., ArlingtonHeights, IL 60004): Todd puts together a real mix of things designed to make people think (what a rotten guy!). This includes boycott news, notes on homelessness and vegetarianism, movie picketing stuff, and more. Along the way there are also feisty letters, random quotes of wisdom, and a surprising swimsuit pinup. (S-26)

★★★★★

ANTIMEDIA #28 (Donation from PO Box 95176, Seattle, WA 98145-2176): A pretty slim issue of this anarchist zine, but one worth looking

at anyway. Zeno opens the issue in an unusual fashion, with a longish essay on anarchism and religion, well-documented with historical sources. It avoids taking a strong side, but presents all the issues for readers to decide. The rest of the zine is commentary on the news from an anarchist perspective, with some unusual stories being featured. (S-12)

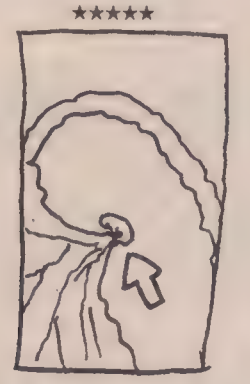
★★★★★

ANVIL ($6/yr or The Usual from Charlotte Proctor, 8325 7th Ave. S., Birmingham, AL 35206): A fairly lackluster sfanzine that will probably bounce back — it's been around long enough to develop a good track record. But the most interesting piece in this issue is a Yugoslavian defense of communism, not rpecisely what I go to SF venues for. (S-38)

★★★★★

APA-5 #183 (from Sheila Wilding, 17645 Via Sereno, Monte Sereno, CA 95030): An apa that doesn't seem to have any strong focus, though there are a lot of artistic types here. Frankly, the major activity seems ot be bickering, mainly over what's socially-acceptable apazine content. If you're interested in learning more, write to Sheila, as there's a waitlist and a rather long set of rules. An active bunch of writers and artists. (S-121)

★★★★★



PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST AS A VERY YOUNG CHILD

★★★★★

APA-CENTAURI #50-51 ($3 from Scott Marshall, 301 Chipman House, Acadia University, Wolfville, NS B0P 1X0, CANADA): A general-interest amateur press association, which just means that the members write of whatever they want. Topics include SF, heavy metal, films, comics, current events, libertarianism and Satanism — in these two mailings alone. Many members contribute original art or fiction, and a few even stick to the most traditional of apa media, the ditto machine. Active but looking for new members. (S-120)

★★★★★

APA-LAMBDA #42 (from Kathleen Madigan, PO Box 1006, Elgin, IL 60121-1006): An amateur press association for SF fans who happen to be gay, lesbian, or bi. If you're interested in joining the conversation, reading the reviews, or inspecting the light erotica, send a couple of bucks to Kathleen and tell her you're interested in joining. Cheerful and challenging. (S-60)

★★★★★

APA-TAROT #32-33 ($2 from Sheila Wilding, 17645 Via Sereno, Monte Sereno, CA 95030): That ought to cover a sample of this chatty zine of Tarot cards and related subjects. The apa is inhabited by both users and collectors of the cards, and so every issue has at least a couple of photocopies of increasingly-esoteric decks for your inspection. There's also ideas on reading the cards, other outre knowledge, and just plain chattiness. (S-113)

★★★★★

APEX #2 (75¢ from Larry Towsley, 5723 Riverford Dr., Raleigh, NC 27604): A very new-wavish minicomic. Towsley and Ben Lewis have produced a work that is long on looks, though a bit short on plot and characters. Nice spacious layouts and judicious inking makes this a pleasant scan. (D-12)

★★★★★

ARBELLA #3 ($1.50 from 301 Seaman St., New Brunswick, NJ 08901): A collection of poetry and prose subtitled as "Limits of the Possible". Inside, the Special Elvis Section is probably the best part, with all sorts of bizarre homage to the deceased king included. Much of the rest seems gauzy and insubstantial, chasing after meaning without quite catching it. (S-40)

★★★★★

ARGONAUT #13 ($3 from PO Box 4201, Austin, TX 78765): A small collection of horror stories, many trying to break new ground and a few succeeding while others fail. D.M. Vosk's "Conjured" is the highpoint of this issue, building on the old legends of demon summoning with an ingenious new twist. Al Manachino and Elizabeth Massie turn in credible performances as well. (D-48t)

★★★★★

ARMAGEDDONQUEST #8 ($1.50 from Starhead Comix, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): The saga of Tazio, boy antichrist, continues. In this issue he gets a bit more sophisticated, finding a teacher for things like sex and politics. Meanwhile his powers continue to grow. A confrontation with the world is in the cards for an issue soon. (D-36)

★★★★★

ARROYO Sept. 1988 (50¢ from PO Box 5591, Springfield, IL 62705): A short batch of poetry and book reviews. The poems are mostly quickies, trying to capture a single thought or feeling. The reviews cover the marginals: Bob Black's **ABOLITION OF WORK** and Adam Parfrey's **APOCALYPSE CULTURE** in this issue. (S-8)

★★★★★

ARTBREAK #1 (! stamp from Don Baker, PO Box 61387, Seattle, WA 98121): This is a quickie put out by Don between issues of **EULIPIAN**. This intro issue tells the story of the Electric Chairs, complete with the news on their on-stage bug-zapper for that wild electronic sound and a collectors' poster. (D-8)

★★★★★

ART BRIGADE 4 ($5/4 issues, 1603 Bonham, Amarillo, TX 79102): This one could really use your business, having just lost funding and printing by refusing to drop an allegedly-pornographic comic strip. Don't buy it for that, though; contents include some pretty spiffy short stories, letters from other publishers, music and zine reviews, and some family-type comics. In fact, I don't even see the offending strip here at all. (T-20t)

★★★★★

ART DOG Vol. 1 #7-9 ($3.50/12 issues from Greg Boyd, PO Box 3307, Greensboro, NC 27402): The monthly broadside companion to **ASYLUM** magazine. The folks writing here pepper their short fiction with strange twists, of language, metaphor, or plot. Featured writers have included Thomas Wiloch, Kirby Olson, Laurel Speer, and Richard Collins. (S-2t)

★★★★★

THE ART OF EATING #8 ($22/yr from HCR30, Box 3, Peacham, VT 05862): There are recipes in this newsletter devoted to the kitchen, but they're tucked away discreetly in the back. Most of Ed Behr's writing is devoted to more general topics, striving to find the best foods and the best ways to prepare them. The main focus in #8 is on small-scale cheeses; other articles discuss knife sharpening and the members of the mint family. (S-12t)

★★★★★

ARTPOLICE Summer 1988 ($2.50 from 3131 First Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55408-3136): More barely-restrained art from Frank Gaard and his merry crew. The drawings and words here are designed to assault the unwary while giving the case-hardened marginal something new for midnight dreams. Sex, violence, inhumanity, all the signs of a decaying society. (D-24)

★★★★★

ARTS AND BUSINESS QUARTERLY Vol. 1 #4-5 (Donation from Prince George's Arts Council, 6600 Kenilworth Ave., Riverdale, MD 20737): Judging by the increasing slickness of their newsletter, the PGAC is doing well. And why not, since they pipeline a few tens of thousands of dollars a year to deserving artists. Obviously this is pretty mainstream stuff, but there's no reason for undergrounders to avoid it entirely. (S-6t)

★★★★★

ART ZOO #1 ($1 (?) from Shane Paul, PO Box 14450, Phoenix, AZ 85063): A mix of mail art announcements, found objects, cut-up literature, and original art by Paul. The excessively misogynistic letter at the end, though, leaves a sour taste when all is over. (S-20)

★★★★★

ASTRAL #1-2 (25¢ & a stamp from Steve Shotwell, 38 Park Timbers, New Orleans, LA 70131): The story of James Holland, a young man who discovers astral projection. In the first issue, he gets out of his body; in the second one, he returns to find that same body missing. (M-8)

★★★★★

ASYLUM Vol. 4 #2 ($10/4 issues from Greg Boyd, PO Box 3307, Greensboro, NC 27402): A literary zine that ranges from a relatively traditional hit-man story ("Another Perfect Murder" by Danny Anontelli) to the edge of experimentalism (Richard Kostelanetz's "1-2-3 Word Fictions"). The nice thing is that Greg doesn't pad with extra stuff; the contributions here are carefully selected and well-displayed. (D-49t)

★★★★★

THE ATLANTIC MUSIC JOURNAL #1 ($4.85/yr from PO Box 1906, Charlottesville, VA 22903): Despite promising to cover music "north of the South, South of the Apple", the first issue features articles on the Nashville scene and the small clubs of New York City. This is balanced out somewhat by the "bandwagon" section, featuring quick blurbs and tour schedules for a bunch of middle-level folks in the mid-Atlantic region. (S-16t)

★★★★★

THE ATROCITY Vol. 12 #7-10 ($8/12 issues from Hank Roll, 2419 Greensburg Pike, Pittsburgh, PA 15221): A collection of alleged humor, nth-generation office photocopies, jokes, bumper stickers and more from the Mensa Absurd Special Interest Group. They often border on the offensive, as is traditional in office humor, but this is mostly just fun and not too in-jokish. (S-14)

★★★★★

THE AV MAGAZINE July 1988 ($10/yr from 801 Old York Rd. #204, Jenkintown, PA 19046-1685): An animal rights magazine that focuses on a single issue, the use of animals in research, which they believe should be stopped. Currently they're concentrating on preventing the patenting of more new animals, as well as pursuing alternative means of medical research. (S-20t)

★★★★★

BABEL #1-10 ($1 from 605 13th St., Knoxville, TN 37916): This is an exploration of the possibilities of photocopy art by four guys working together (Glenn, Russ, Eric and William). They produce pages by mixed media of paint, tape, notes, found objects, drawings and more, and then run them through copiers for further effects. Some of the final product is then re-assembled with fresh collage. More of an experiment without firm conclusion than anything else. (S-15)

★★★★★

BACK BRAIN RECLUSE #11 ($4 from Chris Reed, 16 Somersall Lane, Chesterfield, Derbyshire S40 3LA, ENGLAND): The bright yellow cover makes this one leap out of the mail pile, and the speculative stories inside follow up on the promise. Chris gets a lot into every issue; this time around Wayne Allen Sallee provides a short jolt with "The Penultimate Horror Story", and Mark Iles rings a few changes on interstellar war in "The Trouble With Theasus". There are half a dozen more stories, and nice illustrations as well (A5-48t)

★★★★★

BAKER STREE GAZETTE#2 ($4 & 90¢ postage from Baker Street Publications, PO Box 994, Metairie, LA 70004): A zine for Sherlock Holmes buffs. There are articles on collecting, on various aspects of the corpus, and so on. Also included are crosswords and word searches and a few pastiches. There's also an extensive list of similar periodicals and fan clubs. (D-78r)

★★★★★

BAM #289 ($18/25 issues from 5951 Canning St., Oakland, CA 94609): "The California Music Magazine", this is big business but not completely out of touch with the little guy. #289 includes the semi-annual listing of hundreds of bands in the state willing and ready to play, as well as yet another interview with Brian Wilson. (T-86t)

★★★★★

BANANA RAG ($12/4 issues from PO Box 3655, Vancouver, BC V6B 3Y8, CANADA): A mail-art journal from someone who seems fixated on bananas. The opening salvo is about a letter-writing campaign protesting condom ads using the fruit as their target. Later there are show listings and some heretical thoughts on charging for mail art. (S-4t)

★★★★★

BAPHOMET BREEZE Vol. III #1 ($1.50 from Hermes Camp, 249 N. Brand Blvd. #482, Glendale, CA 91203): Now available to the public, this is the newsletter of the Baphomet Lodge of the OTO (the magickal organization founded by Aleister Crowley). Along with theoretical articles (written in the usual pompous ecstatic style) there are notes on Lodge events, and even some humor in the form of "The Book of the In-Laws". (S-12t)

★★★★★

BASEBALL DIARY Vol. VII #4-7 ($15/season from William Fuller, 3042 6th Ave., Sacramento, CA 95817): A collection of art and writing nominally focused on baseball but quite often straying into the ordinary lives of the writers. Reminiscence and current sporting talk combine into a place where the American Game still reigns supreme. In #6 the concept of "baseball as religion" gets considered by Tony Hoffman. In #7 Mary Leahy's rambling "Hearsay" column continues, using baseball to look at life in general. (S-14t)

★★★★★

THE BASIC TEACHER #1-3 ($10/4 issues from 2814-19th St., San Francisco, CA 94110): That's a special price for FF readers, so mention you saw it here. This is an introduction to the computer language BASIC, aimed primarily at teachers and students around Junior High level. There are lots of careful explanations and pictures, but the instructions move fast enough to avert boredom. Computer literacy at work. Both standard and Quick Basic are covered. (S-24t)

★★★★★

BAYOU LA ROSE #27 ($5/yr from PO Box 2576, San Diego, CA 92112): An anarchist paper that remains close to the poor, the oppressed, and the working class. Most of the space here is devoted to those in need, whether this means prisoners in Marion or Native Americans at Big Mountain. There's also a hefty dose of anarcho-syndicalism. Quite a lot of contacts fill out the package. (T-24)

★★★★★

BEDTIME STORIES (50¢ from Aardvark Farms, PO Box 785, Glenham, NY 12527): A somewhat psychedelic minicomic without much plot or point. William Randazzo seems to have let his pen do the leading, to fields of animate mushrooms and old hippies, with mixed results. (M-8)

★★★★★

BEFORE TELEVISION #3 ($25/yr from 22 Thayer St., Boston, MA 02118): A free-on-the-streets slick white oversized tabloid that caters to the artier folks in town. #3 includes a flexidisc from Danny Mydlack, nice photocs of a new dance troupe, and interviews with the residents of an artists' co-op. Very spacious layout makes this a prime coffee-table target. Subscription price includes a T-shirt. (O-28t)

★★★★★

BELLOWING ARK Vol. 4 #4-5 ($2 from PO Box 45637, Seattle, WA 98145): This one is gradually including more prose with its poetry (and so deserves a mention here), still concentrating on hopeful looks at this silly thing we call life. In #4 Nelson Bentley's 185,000 word serialized epic poem, *Tracking the Transcendental Moose*, finally comes to an end, describing its own publication. They don't rest for long, though: #5 contains the first installment of "Adams' Folly", a novel by Dorothy Worfolk.(T-24t)

★★★★★

BENTWOOD #6 ($1 from James Tedford, 4807 50th Ave. S, Seattle, WA 98118): A newsletter of "practical pagan spirituality". #6 looks at a pagan response to the current drought, showing how such thinking is more empowering than either Christian or New Age attitudes. (S-4)

★★★★★

BETWEEN OUR LEGS Vol. 1 #4 ($3/12 issues from American Forum, 96 Wright St., Staten Island, NY 10304-2070): A one-pager "for promiscuous women". This has some association with the New York swingers' scene, but so far there hasn't been much meat to it. (S-1)

★★★★★

BIZAAR #8 (10f from Philippe Bille, BP249, 33012 Bordeaux, FRANCE): A zine of international collage and art. Most of this issue, whether by coincidence or design, focuses on the human face and form as presented in strange and distorted ways. (A4-10)

★★★★★

BITCH #22 ($1.75 from San Jose Face, 478 W. Hamilton Ave. #164, Campbell, CA 95008): Still feisty and going strong is this zine for women in rock. They cover lots of strong, loud, noisy, independent types, staying away from mellow popstuff. #22 concludes a long story on Lady Bo, features Naomi Vice and Gypsy Queen (and lots of others!), and reprints some very amusing music criticism from the last century. (S-56t)

★★★★★

BLACK EYE #3 ($1 from 324 E. 9th St., New York, NY 10009): An anarchist zine from a bunch of folks in NYC. There is lots of coverage here of the Tompkins Square Riots, several excellent pieces on anarcha-feminism, and plenty of lighter stuff. Stories are used as well as polemics to help point the way to a better future. Dedicated and inspiring. (D-36r)

★★★★★

BLIND #1-2 (One stamp from Edward H., 45-050 Ash St., Indio, CA 92201-3727): A mishmash of SubGenial ranting, collage, and randomosity. Edward doesn't have a lot to say but that doesn't keep him from publishing. A few thoughts off the beaten path. Edward also offers Dobbsheads in various gargantuan sizes for $1.50 (D-8)

★★★★★

BLITZKRIEG #4 ($2 from Jason Olcott, PO Box 312, Chelan, WA 98816): This one just keeps getting bigger and better in its coverage of metal and similar parts of the rock world. Queensryche and Forced Entry get heavy play in this issue, along with Billy Milano of Megaforce Records (who comes across as a jerk) and a special section for new and promising bands. Lots of photos and record reviews. (D-72)

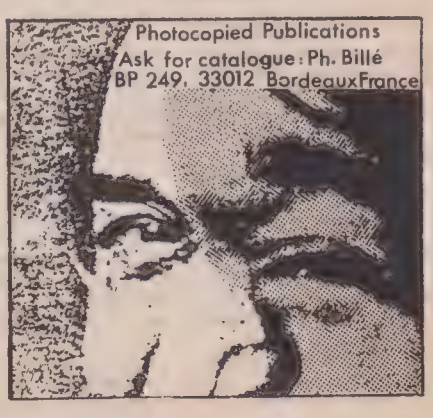
★★★★★

BLUE LIGHT REVIEW #10 ($3 fromPaul dilsaver, PO Box 1621, Pueblo, CO 81002): This litmag is a bit on the light side, but it still has some high moments. Chief among those in #10 are Joel Scherzer's Zen parables, transposed to a monastery in the Bronx, and Susan Adams' poetry of lost children. #10 also includes a very funny letter from a fellow publisher protesting a bad review. (D-40r)

★★★★★

BLUE LIGHTS #14-16/17 ($3 from Spotlight Starman, c/o Lisa Wiser, 452 Park Dr., Greenwood, IN 46143): Spotlight Starman is a group dedicated to the Starman TV series. They want to get it back on the air, and they're working hard and making some waves in the attempt. Meanwhile, this zine serves as a focal point for Starman fandom and appreciation of the show. Besides the meat there are lots of little notes on things from foxes to aliens. The '89 Spotlight Starman calendar is going to be available soon; write for details. (S-46)

★★★★★



BLUEPRINT FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE Vol. XLI #10-Vol. XLII #1 (Donation from Loyola IHR, Loyola University, Box 12, New Orleans, LA 70118): A long-running newsletter of humanitarian concerns, looking at a different issue ten times a year. In #10 it's the situation in Mozambique, which the authors blame on South African and US foreign policy. #1 reflects on the meanings of "solidarity". (S-8t)

★★★★★

BOLD PRINT ($1 from Kyle Hogg, 2211 Stuart Ave. 1st Fl., Richmond, VA 23220): While very few people were watching, Kyle went ahead and accumulated quite a stable of writers. Now they pump out these little collections of poetry and stories and cryptic notes every so often. Theres a jingle-jangle feel to this, sharp little glimpses of life rubbing up against each other and getting hot. (S-12)

★★★★★

BOGUS #1 (The Usual from Harry Bond, 6 Elizabeth Ave., Bagshot, Surrey GU19 5NX, UNITED KINGDOM): A personalzine which examines the state of British science fiction fandom and pronounces it moribund. Harry is worried by the fact that there are basically no new fanzine fans, as is the case in the States. I suspect the solution is to look elsewhere, to people publishing on other subjects, and let the stfnoids drop where they may. (A4-6)

★★★★★

BONE DANCE #2 ($1 (?) from Scott Sendra, 5673 Hillview Dr., Haslett, MI 48840): The main features of this pfanzine are a pair of interviews with Didjits and White Zombie, eked out with a few mail answers from Eugene Chadbourne. Scott also prints the required music reviews. What's different: the more-energetic-than-talented cartooning and the attempt to come up with a personal style instead of copying the big name zines. (S-20)

★★★★★

BOOKS ARE EVERYTHING! #4 ($4 from R.C. & Elwanda Holland, 302 Martin Dr., Richmond, KY 40475): Vintage paperback books, that is. This is a nice zine for paperback collectors, with checklists, articles on the themes and authors, prices, and lots of lurid cover illustrations. #4 features an interview with author Michael Avallone. (S-56)

★★★★★

BOSTON ROCK #91-92 ($2 from PO Box 371, New Town Branch, Boston, MA 02258): Fairly upscale coverage of the Boston and national music scenes. #91 is a "Special Summer Issue" branching out to things like a Forry Ackerman interview and an article explaining UFOs from MUFON. #92 is more musical, with a basic guide to the Boston club scene and features on Let's Active and the Meat Puppets. (T-26t)

★★★★★

THE BOTHELL BEACON Vol. 9 #4 (50¢ from 21925 Meridian Ave. S., Bothell, WA 98021): A satirical paper, formerly called **SLUG TALES**. It's still the same silly coverage with a national focus. #4 gives a viewer's guide to the Presidential debates first billing, following it up with a story on the Olympics ceremonies. Short bits feature such things as the Cabbage Patch Condom. (S-4)

★★★★★

BOX OF WATER Vol. 1 #4 ($3 from 135 Cole St., San Francisco, CA 94117): An annual collection of photocopied and textual art, with an emphasis on the visual and (in this issue at least) the psychically disturbing. There are also over 100 reviews of mail-art projects, zines, and catalogues. Good production, disturbing images, a bargain. (HS-52t)

★★★★★

BOYCOTT SHELL BULLETIN #11 (40¢ from Boycott Shell Campaign, c/o United Mine Workers of America, 900 15th St. NW, Washington, DC 20005): An update on the international boycott of Royal Dutch Shell and all its subsidiaries in an effort to get the corporation to pull out of South Africa. They're working mainly through stockholder pressure. (S-4t)

★★★★★

BOYSVILLE U.S.A. #3 ($1 from Jeffery Kennedy, 121 N. Central #3, Olympia, WA 98506): A lighthearted homosexual music zine. This issue features an interview with Donny Osmond, a centerfold poster of Morrissey, and various reviews. Most of the latter are of items so obscure that I've never seen them. Not a lot of content, but a well-developed personality makes up for that. (D-16)

★★★★★

BRAIN DEAD #8 ($2 from John Bergin, 4503 Washington St., Kansas City, MO 64111): A spiffy little zine of art, comics, and reasonably creative writing. John's own comics are one of the high points here, with an innovative style that I like very much. Carol Schutzbank drops in to review some obscure music and Bryan Battery does a lovely little 4-page comic that gives TV what for. (HL-48)

★★★★★

BREAKTHROUGH Vol. XII No. 1 ($1 from John Brown Book Club, PO Box 14422, San Francisco, CA 94114): One of the few explicitly revolutionary journals left from the Sixties. BT is at its best in covering liberation struggles around the world, from Palestine to South Africa to the American South, in detail never approached by the mainstream media. I'm a bit leery of their endorsement of violent tactics, but there is no denying their sincerity. Major features in #16 include a look at Black Liberation and an article on the problems of lesbian mothering. (S-52t)

★★★★★

BREITENBUSH NEWSLETTER Vol. VI #3 ($4/yr from PO Box 578, Detroit, OR 97342): I think this retreat center has been undergoing changes lately, but the resolution isn't yet clear; hence, no real news in this newsletter. But there is the usual listing of future courses you can take to clean out the cobwebs of your mind while their hot springs and country setting cleanse your body. Yoga, Massage, Psychology and Self-Transformation are some of the broad areas of their expertise. (S-24t)

★★★★★

BRICK #2 ($2 (?) from 151 1st Ave. #7, New York, NY 10003): This seems to be an attempt at building a "culture of dissent", as one drawing here puts it. There are posters and music reviews and poems and a short story, all focusing our attention on various of the injustices in the world. The cover screams "Art is a Weapon", and the contents attempt to make use of that weapon to wake people up. (D-52)

★★★★★

BRISTLECONE Summer 1988 ($3 from WNCC [make checks to Board of Regents], 2201 W. Nye Ln., Carson City, NV 89703): A new collection of poetry and very short stories, from but not necessarily about Nevada. (And they're solicitin works for the future from all over). The first issue starts on a quiet, unassuming note, with much of the work wistful or reflective in tone. John Garmon's "Secrets of the Good Doctor" is a short story working on many levels. (D-22t)

★★★★★

BROUHAHA #7-8 ($2.50 from PO Box 152, Honolulu, HI 96810): "A limited edition cultural collage", made up of disparate glue-bound elements. Nobody exercises the slightest control over the contributors, so every issue is a mix of movie reviews, satire, comics, music mentions, and much more. Not everything here is in good taste, but amazingly enough, most of it is very well done. (S-40)

★★★★★

BRUTE COMICS #1 ($1 from Tom Burtell, 411 Claremont, Dearborn, MI 48124): They call themselves "Detroit's most violent comics magazine", and indeed their strips do seem to revel in broken heads and mass murder. Tucked in between are some comments on the Detroit music scene and in interview with the soundman for a local club. (D-16)

★★★★★

B-SIDE Aug./Sept. 1988 ($2.25 from PO Box 1387, Fort Washington, PA 19034): A nice music tabloid that sticks its neck out to get innovative once in a while, as with the comic-strip review of a Gwar show in this issue. Mostly, though, this is simply articles about and talks with bands: Love and Rockets, Gaye Bikers on Acid, Mojo Nixon, and Wall of Voodoo are about half the contents of the August ish. (T-32t)

★★★★★

BUF-O Vol. 4 #4 (*Trade Only* from Klaus Haisch, 1729 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis, IN 46203): This one comes out every couple of months, with all sorts of nostalgia and trivia for fans of schlock media. #4 includes another ridiculous blast from Superman's past, an article on Seka's roots (complete with high school pics) and the start of a checklist of Twilight Zone episodes. (S-13)

★★★★★

BUILDING ECONOMIC ALTERNATIVES Spring 1988 ($20/yr from Co-Op America, 2100 M St. NW, Washington, DC 20063): This is for people who want to modify their habits as consumers to promote "a peaceful society, a just economy, and a safe and healthy future." They talk about things like boycotts and conversion and access to insurance, and give recommendations on which companies to patronize — and which to avoid. (S-32t)

★★★★★

BULLETIN OF THE COMMITTEE TO RESTORE THE CONSTITUTION #314 ($25/12 issues from PO Box 986, Ft. Collins, CO 80522): A far-out rightwing newsletter of conspiracy theories. In #314 they explain how the AIDS virus and Soviet scalar electromagnetic warfare against the United States are intimately connected. (S-6t)

★★★★★

BUMBER COMIX #2 ($1.75 from Starhead Comics, PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): A promo comic from the **SEATTLE STAR** folks, passed out at a local arts festival. It features a page or two from a bunch of local artists: Peter Bagge, Leonard Rifas, Mark Campos, and many more. A good showcase for alternative comics. (S-14)

★★★★★

BURNING ISSUES Aug.-Oct. 1988 ($8/12 issues from PO Box 527, Bloomfield, NJ 07003): A newsletter for those who want to see the law get off the backs of people who smoke marijuana. They want to decriminalize these people while also discouraging the use of addictive drugs. The main feature in the August issue is a report from the national NORML convention. October has quite a bit of information on fighting drug tests, legally or sneakily. (S-10)

★★★★★

BURNING TODDLERS #4 ($2 from FRANK Publications, PO Box 56942, Phoenix, AZ 85079): I think maybe the sun has addled the collective brain of this magazine. BT is a forum for rants and raves of whatever sort. It's not unusual to find (as in this issue) pro-vivisection writings juxtaposed with plans for homeless shelters, or Mike Miskowski's art rubbing shoulders with Christian used-car dealers. Also features bizarre bits of writing that may or may not be fiction. (D-40t)

★★★★★

BURP NEWS Sept. 1988 ($1 (?) From Bill Ridgely, 7430 Gene St., Alexandria, VA 22310): Newsletter of Brewers United for Real Potables —

beer brewers, that is. This one is for folks who like to make their own and then share it around in giant tasting parties called "Mashouts". Other bits of news cover a new brewing BBS, courses being offered, and celebrity tastings. (S-12)

★★★★★

BUTT RAG #4 ($1.50 from Peter Margasak, PO Box 14724, Chicago, IL 60614): This zine is built around Margasak's no-nonsense record reviews, spanning the genres from Pixies to Sex Pistols. Oh sure, you have to wade through the interviews (Frith, Fish & Roses, Yo La Tengo, Beat Happening, and more in #4) to get there, but it's worth the trip. Solid reporting throughout, but the charm is in having honest record reviews for once. (S-48r)

★★★★★

BUZZ #33-35 ($12/12 issues from PO Box 3111, Albany, NY 12203): The local freebie music zine just keeps growing. #33 has on-site gossip from the recent New Music Seminar and a feature article on Patti Smith. #34 includes Red Lorry Yellow Lorry, Pere Ubu, and Head of David in their major coverage. #35 has a change-of-pace interview with Albert Garzon, producer and owner of Comm3. (S-48t)

★★★★★

BVI-CENTRAL Vol. 7 #2-3 ($1 from J. LeRoy, PO Box 4843, east Lansing, MI 48826-4843): I'm a bit scared; this stuff seems almost lucid to me, with the exception of one small story. J. LeRoy these days is ranting about the state of the world as well as writing bizarre fiction. In #2, we're treated to a short story revolving around the lawsuit Human Race vs. God, among other things. #3 contains lots of political explorations, in honor of the November elections. (S-10)

★★★★★

UNUSUAL HELL! LOCKJAW IS MORE LIKE IT. WHEN WAS HER LAST TETANUS BOOSTER? SHE STOMPS AROUND THE CITY WITH NO SHOES, FOR CRISSAKE!
Amster

★★★★★

BVI-GREAT LAKES #2 ($1 "or if you're really broke 45¢ in stamps" from Ann LeRoy, PO Box 4843, East Lansing, MI 48826-4843): A nice fulfillment of the BVI idea of artistic zines Ann does collage backgrounds with fragments of her life in prose and poetry laid atop them. These are simple stories with no big deal points to them, but fun nonetheless. (S-12t)

★★★★★

BVI-PACIFICA JOURNAL Vol. II #1 ($2.50 from Yael Dragwyla, PO Box 45792, Seattle, WA 98145-0792): The serious research journal of BVI-Pacifica. Of course, what's being researched here tends to be a bit far out: magick and its connection to chaos theory, the links between the Qabbalah and the I Ching, the modern manifestations of the hag, human ecology, and other "fringe" subjects. Linkages run rampant as the authors try to make perhaps too much sense of a confusing world. (D-44r)

★★★★★

BVI-PACIFICA NEWSLETTER Vol. IV #1 ($2.50 from Yael Dragwyla, PO Box 45792, Seattle, WA 98145-0792): The more frivolous of the two Pacifica publications. Present here are silly Xmas stories, Willie Smith's babblings, cartoons, Alan Cranston conspiracy theory, and similar stuff. Includes contacts to other parts of the marginal scene. (D-44r)

★★★★★

THE CAMPUS RAG (50¢ & 2 stamps from PO Box 4843, East Lansing, MI 48826): A new student paper from MSU. There's a big mix here, from J. LeRoy's screwball fiction to serious consideration of the Palestinian problem and presidential politics. Campus news gets in too, in the form of a report about "Condoms on Campus". Looks good, particularly for a debut issue. (S-29t)

★★★★★

CAMPUS REVIEW Vol. 4 #5-7 ($5/yr from 336 S. Clinton #16, Iowa City, IA 52240): A witty (sometimes too witty, as they let ridicule get in the way of rational argument) organ of the conservative students out in Mid-America. They're spending a lot of space lately on opposing AIDS (and being slightly homophobic in the process), as well as the Soviet Union. #6 includes an amusing "Liberal Map of America". (T-16t)

★★★★★

CANADADAPA #1 ($2 from Colin Hinz, 349 West St. N #3, Orillia, ONT L3V 5E1, CANADA): That should get you started with this amateur press association loosely devoted to Dada. This loose topic makes for rather a mix of SF, mail art, found or cut-up poetry, and obscure indecipherable pages. Looking eagarly for new members. (S-27)

★★★★★

CANCER #1-2 ($2 from 135 Central Ave. #6, Albany, NY 12206): A wild mix of socially-conscious stuff like listings of companies torturing animals, screwball stories, and first-person reporting. #2 contains a story of arrest and other hassles from an attendee at this summer's anarchist gathering in Toronto, as well as bizarre cannibal recipes and a snoozing Ronnie Raygun. (S-16r)

★★★★★

CANDID CREST #6 ($2 & 2 stamps & Age Statement from Linda Meadows, PO Box 23106, Columbus, OH 43223): A mix of black and white magic expressed in poems, essays, and drawings. Sometimes it gets rather explicit; other issues, there's just a mixed batch of spells and charms. the latter is the case in #6, except for the Alessi art. (S-13)

★★★★★

CAN WE NEWSLETTER #32 (Donation from PO Box 2152, Coeur d'Alene, ID 83814): Quick information from Citizens Against Nuclear Weapons and Extermination. #32 talks about the MX missile, responsible investing, and nuclear testing in the Pacific. (L-2)

★★★★★

CAPRA #73-74 ($1.50 from Marc Reed, PO Box 18293, Milwaukee, WI 53218-0293): An apa for lovers of the cinema — movies, to you lowbrows. Much of this is, of course, the usual chit-chat of apa mailingsd, people talking and arguing about their favorite films. But there are also longer essays of criticism and appreciation, like Ford Rafferty's "Joan Crawford: A Reconsideration" which weighs in at 14 interesting pages. On the lighter side, Rich Buchko takes it on himself to defend "Play Misty For Me" from unwarranted attacks in the previous mailing. (S-88)

★★★★★

CAPTAIN CONFEDERACY #10-11 ($1.95 from SteelDragon Press, PO Box 7253, Powderhorn Stn., Minneapolis, MN 55407): An alternate-worlds comic book that is generating quite a bit of reader interest, judging by the lettercol. People apparently like helping justify why the CSA is independent and what's gone on in the rest of the world for 100 years. The story is action-adventure stuff, with the book filled out by Matt Feazell's Ant Boy. (S-32)

★★★★★

CARIBBEAN NEWSLETTER Vol. 8 #8/9 ($1 from Friends for Jamaica, PO Box 20392, Cathedral Finance Stn., New York, NY 10025): A digest of news from the various countries in the Caribbean. #8/9 is very focused, covering the Jamaican election prospects and the continued trial of the NJM 17 in Grenada. (S-10)

★★★★★

CASSETTE CONSPIRACY 1988 ($1 or so from PO Box 2391, Olympia, WA 98507): A giant poster that tells us all that the Cassette Mythos project of networking independent cassette artists is still alive. One side lists the contents of their latest barrage of tape snippets; the other has addresses for about 350 cassette folks, worldwide. (O-2)

★★★★★

CATALYST Vol. V #2 ($20/yr from 64 Main St., 2nd Fl., Montpelier, VT 05602): A newsletter for socially-conscious investing. This issue was sent out to many new people in the hopes of expanding, so it has a lot of explanation of what the project is all about. The basic search is for ways to do good while doing well, in the context of our global problems. (S-8t)

★★★★★

CATALYST COMICS #33 ($1 (?) From John Rininger, PO Box 129, Dekalb, IL 60115):This time around this arty little zine is photocopied on to sheets of acetate. Thus the initial impression is of a sea of black, but as you separate the pages and hold them up to the window, bits of objects and sketches appear from the primal chaos. Even then the work is very inchoate, but somehow fascinating. (D-8)

★★★★★

CATAWAMPUS #1-4 ($3/set from 10017 7th NW, Seattle, WA 98177): A bit of zineness from the past, these are the only chronicles of Subreality (not to be confused with SubGeniality), which flourished in Seattle in 1978 and 1979. This is mainly bizarre or senseless humor, made up of random writings, cut-up texts and cartoons, and a hefty dose of incomprehensibility. It's still funny in a confusing sort of way. (S-40[total])

★★★★★

CCHW ACTION BULLETIN #19 ($25/yr from PO Box 926, Arlington, VA 22216): This comes as part of your membership in the Citizen's Clearinghouse for Hazardous Wastes, along with their other journal EVERYONE'S BACKYARD. Densely packed, this one has news notes from all over the country on what the government is doing about pollution and why it isn't enough. They're also more than ready to help you fight in your own community. (S-20r)

★★★★★

CEHSOIKOE #5 (75¢ from John Porcellino, 1954 Brookside Ln., Hoffman Estates, IL 60194): A collection of drawings, stories, and poems (mostly the latter) that seems to rave just a bit. The cover caption is "bad karma", and inside we get more of Paul Weinman's confused activist White

Boy, Pat McKinnon waiting tables at a concentration camp, and John's own drawings of borderline psychotics. (D-20)

★★★★★

CELTIC FRINGE Vol. III #1-2 ($10/5 issues from 6146 W. Giddings St., Chicago, IL 60630): A widely varied newsletter for people trying to reclaim a Celtic heritage. #1 for example contains articles on Welsh harp music and the place of women in traditional Celtic societies. #2 reminds us of the Irish potato famine and retells part of Arianrhod's Story. (S-10)

★★★★★

CENTRAL PARK #13 ($5 from PO Box 1446, New York, NY 10023): This hefty mostly-literary magazine is apparently inspired by a deep sense of anguish with today's America. Though on the surface separate from one another, the many stories, poems, artworks, dramas and essays work with one another to present a picture of a nation losing ground. Paula Allen's "Angelina" is a photoessay of a lost person; Eve Ensler's short play "Nuclear Moments: Chamomile Tea" can be taken as a metaphor for all our lost humanity; and Mark Hussey's "Education in the Quantum Field", by proposing a way out, highlights the swamp we're in. There's plenty more here, in a book that will keep you interested for hours with everything from Kostelanetz "Epiphanies" to book reviews of academic works. (S-200t)

★★★★★

THE CENTRIC July/Aug. 1988 ($8/yr from PO Box 273431, Huoston, TX 77277-3431): A publication of the Esoteric Philosophy Center. They present basic information about all sorts of things: crystals, astrology, personal transformation, Huna, and even wheat germ. As the last shows, they're not exclusively committed to far-out stuff, though that's where the emphasis is. (T-16t)

★★★★★

CEREAL DIGEST (SASE (?) from 2014 N. 4th St., Columbus, OH 43201): A short little thing all about breakfast cereals. The editor provides comparative ratings, emphasizing such factors as sugar content, vitamin enrichment, and texture. (S-4)

★★★★★

CHAIRS MISSING #2 ($1.75 *Cash/MO* from Scott Munroe, PO Box 375, Fairfield, CT 06430): Well, the cheesecake photos don't contribute much to this pfanzine, but if you stick to the words, there are some interesting points. Scott gives a quick peek at the Brazilian underground along with notes on how to contact it, and Brad Kohler checks in with a list of essential Throbbing Gristle releases. Interviews with Tar Babies, Salem 66, and Band of Susans fill out most of the zine before you get to the obligatory reviews. (S-23)

★★★★★

CHAKRA Vol. 1 #2 ($1 (?) from PO Box 8551, FDR Station, New York, NY 10022): A very strange literary tabloid. Though they have a batch of writers, the general outlines are clear: somewhat surreal, sexually-explicit writing. Strangest and most disturbing is editor Liz Camps' "General Hope", easily the oddest war story I've read in a while. (T-8t)

★★★★★

CHALCEDON REPORT #276-277 (On request from PO Box 158, Vallecito, CA 95251): Right-wing Christian opinion essays from folks who find themselves living in a "pagan Christian-hating world". Filled to the brim with the smug intolerance of those who think they must be right and the rest of us are going straight to hell. (S-20t)

★★★★★

CHAOS BOX #2-3 ($1 from Torky Koenings, PO Box 4016, Big Bear Lake, CA 92315): This is Torky's personal forum for spouting off. He weaves his rant around the dual themes of punk rock and the deterioration of people into slimy little weasels. Depressing stuff, particularly when you start to agree with it. You definitely can't accuse him of lacking strong opinions. #3 declines far into paranoid delusions involving most of the fanzine/indie world — punk rock's answer to Kerry Thornley. (D-8r)

★★★★★

THE CHARLOTTE SUBTERRANEAN Vol. 2 #2-3 ($1 (?) from PO Box 16428, Charlotte, NC 28297-6428): A biweekly tabloid of all sorts of fringe interests. One thread is music, with Mikeal Mitchell writing reviews in the "up yours" style so beloved of modern critics. Others include fringe literature (a Kerouac appreciation in #3), SubGenial pics, and libertarian/conservative propaganda. (T-8)

★★★★★

CHEAP THRILLS #1-3 (50¢ from David Lee Ingersoll, PO Box 5082, Santa Rosa, CA 95402): A trio of rather curious comic stories. In the first issue, a young hitch-hiker goes after the elderly couple who picked him up, with unexpected consequences. #2 is rather stfnal, an open-ended story on another world. #3 features a young boy and his attempts to save himself from the sleep-haunting boogeyman. Neat drawing style and new ideas. (M-12)

★★★★★

CHEMICAL CASTRATION #4 (50¢ from Womer Center, Box 1979, 902 N. Cascade, Colorado Springs, CO 80946): A rather lightweight music zine that's distinguished by some nice comics, including one where dope-smokers gradually go off the deep end. Interviews with Hullabaloo and Mike Saunders of the Angry Samoans plus a page of record reviews round out the package. (HL-12r)

★★★★★

CHI-APA #26-27 ($3 from Maurice Forrester, B31-8 Slocum Heights, Syracuse, NY 13210): An apa for people interested in either writing or drawing comics. Some members publish scripts, others do artwork, either rough or finished, and most of them chat to each other. Three bucks will make you a member; one ought to get you a sample mailing. Underground Surrealist Mick Cusimano joins in #27, along with a few other folks — this is an apa on the upswing. (S-31)

★★★★★

CHOICES #4 (75¢ from Lydia Brooks, 21 Walnut St. #8, Malden, MA 02148): This issue has Lydia's summer vacation story, from a trip to her home town that brought back lots of memories — not all of them good. It's topped with a rather soul-baring poem. This stuff is almost too open, embarassing to read in print, but quite fascinating. (M-16)

★★★★★

CHOKEHOLD #3-4 (50¢ from Lance LeVine, 190 Grove Ave., Des Plaines, IL 60016): Wrestling coverage from a guy who admits that his main qualification is being a fan who likes to write. Still, he must have some sort of charm, becuase he landed interviews with both Paul E. Dangerously and Kenny von Erich in his third issue. There's also some random blabbing and review of a big tournament. (S-8)

★★★★★

THE CHUCK CLUB NEWSLETTER Vol. 1 #1 (SASE from PO Box 8312, Wichita, KS 67208): A single-pager devoted to the worship and news of some guy named Chuck, who is shown in a photo with a light beer box over his head. Why? Who knows. (S-1r)

★★★★★

THE CIRCLE Vol. 9 #10 ($14/yr from 1530 E. Franklin Ave., Minneapolis, MN 55404): A tabloid of "news from an American Indian Perspective." They start out with strong activist stories about police brutality and AIM, but later on they get into all sorts of news: community, legal, cultural, and more. A wide mix that includes South and Central as well as North America. (T-32t)

★★★★★

CITIZENS PUBLISHING #1 ($6/3 issues from Rocket Graphics, 1112 Bellwood Dr., Loveland, OH 45140): This "Journal of Self Published Comics and Books" is looking a bit more widely than most comics newszines: the recent Killer Frog anthology, for example, gets mentioned in thie premiere issue. Successor to CBN, this is a nicely-designed digest of news and short reviews, centered around indie comics. They also reprint a quick story by Larry Nibert in this issue. (D-40t)

★★★★★

CIVIS Vol. 1 #2 ($15/yr from PO Box 26, Swain, NY 14884): This is the basic newsletter of Civis, the hardest-core anti-vivisectionists that I know of: their masthead states simply "For the Abolition of Vivisection." They publish a lot of news snippets, as well as quotes from doctors opposed to all animal research — and other animal rightists in favor of keeping some. The radical fringe of the movement. (S-8t)

★★★★★

CLERESTORY Vol. IV #2 ($2 (?) from Box 1852, Brown University, Providence, RI 02912): As with most college literary magazines, this is a mixed bag. Produced jointly by students at Brown and those at RISD, it contains a few strong pieces, including Alan Ramalay's curious story "Love and Calculus". The photography is also much better than one normally sees, and Blossom Kirschenbaum's double dactyl "Das Kapital" is amusing. But some of the other stories and poems reach and fall flat, or don't reach at all. (D-82t)

★★★★★

CLEVELAND EDITION Vol. 3 #29 ($10/6 months from 390 The Arcade, 401 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, OH 44114): If for some reason you're possessed by the unaccountable desire to know what's going on in Cleveland, this weekly tabloid is your best bet. It's got a mix of entertainment features (nothing too marginal: Bob Dylan and the Cleveland Indians) and social investigation (Nuke power, city taxes). (T-20t)

★★★★★

CLOUD 247 (Donation from PO Box 1361, Bellingham, WA 98227): An envelope full of clippings, collages, photocopies, play money, and other mail artish stuff. Much of it has a progressive political slant amongst the art. I'd suggest donating some of your own work instead of just cash and seeing what happens. (S-8)

★★★★★

C.O.D.E. Vol. 1 #8 ($1 (?) FROM PO Box 1741, Minnetonka, MN 55345): That stands for "Concerns Of Disabled persons and the Elderly", which of course is also the focus of this tabloid. Mostly they focus on people who, despite disabilities of one sort or another, are successful in living their lives. Civil rights are another prime concern here. (T-24t)

★★★★★

COLLINWOOD REVISITED #1-3 ($2 from Bruce Yarbor, 2306 N. MacArthur, Oklahoma City, OK 73127): A Dark Shadows fanzine, the only such that I receive although they give addresses for quite a few others. They publish DS fan fiction, appreciations of the series, reprinted comic strips, and similar items. (S-33)

★★★★★

COLTSFOOT Vol. IX #4 ($10/6 issues from James Troy, Route 1, Box 313A, Shipman, VA 22971): A regular newsletter for people who have someplace to wander around where they can get at wild plants. If you can eat it, use it medicinally, or otherwise enjoy a plant, one of James Troy's writers will talk about it sooner or later. #4 includes some notes on primrose

oil and more news of Julie Summers' development of nettles as a food plant. (S-24r)

★★★★★

COLUMBIANASummer 1988 ($2 from Chesaw Route, Box 83-F, Oroville, WA 98844): A magazine for the Columbia River bioregion. The contents range from the basics of bioregionalism to local museums and the Native American heritage. There are plenty of contacts and ads for local businesses worth supporting, and ideas on sustainable forestry and farming. A friendly place to visit. (S-80t)

★★★★★

COLUMBUS FREE PRESS Vol. 18 #9 ($20/24 issues from 209 S. High St., Columbus, OH 43215): An alternative newspaper for the Columbus area. Articles in this issue cover local government harassment of outside art, a union organizing drive at the state historical society, and vagrancy laws. Also has a guide to local events. (T-12t)

★★★★★

COMICS F/X #5 ($1 from PO Box 95968, Seattle, WA 98145-2968): Comics fans shoudl turn to something like this when they exhaust the minuscule coverage I have to offer. Written by the "Seattle Four" — a team of local comics folks, most of this tabloid is devoted to words,either news or reviews. there are cover reproductions in the latter, though, and a few pages of original art, so it's not completely divorced from the visual world. #5 includes a free copy of the public-service **AIDS NEWS COMICS**. (T-32)

★★★★★

THE COMMON BOUNDARY Vol. 6 #4 ($3.75 from 7005 Florida St., Chevy Chase, MD 20815): This journal locates itself "between spirituality and psychotherapy". The jargon is a bit deep for me, but they're apparently Jungians who have had some sort of awakening experience. This is confirmed by a reader survey showing Jung and Ram Dass as the top two "authors of the past". (S-32t)

★★★★★

THE COMPLETE FLUFFHEAD ($2.50 from Phantasy Press, PO Box 26942, Lakewood, CO 80226): A comic from Jacques Boivin that goes well with either kids or silly adults. Fluffhead is this critter with a big fluffy tail who lives in Deliriumland with a few close friends. He indulges in all manner of surreal behavior and wordplay, looking inside the Mush Room, being playful and fun. No heavy themes, but who cares? (S-32)

★★★★★

COMPOST NEWSLETTER Lammas-Samhain 1988 ($2 *Check/MO ONLY* from Valerie Walker [Note "for CNL" on check], 729 Fifth Ave., San Francisco, CA 94118): An oft-irreverent collection of things magickal and neopagan. The Lammas ish is devoted to technology, with an amusing computer horoscope and an invocation to Star Trek tucked in amidst more serious matters. The herbal column in Mabon discusses aconite and belladonna, while later there is some Craft paranoia on infiltration. Samhain is of course a dark issue, with ritual, dark god, repression of witches, and other fun stuff. (S-18t)

★★★★★

CONCRETE #3 ($1.50 from Dark Horse Comics, 3376 NE Sandy Blvd., Portland, OR 97232): I'm pretty picky about reviewing comics, but in this case, I'm sold by the innovativeness of what could have been just another Hulk. Ronald Lithgow is Concrete, a man in a giant stone body, and this issue tells how he got that way, without a lot of poppycock. Good SF in comics form. (S-32)

★★★★★

CONNECT: LIBRARIES & TELECOMMUNICATIONS June-Sept. 1988 ($20/12 issues from Steve Cisler, PO Box 992, Cupertino, CA 95015): The title of this one should be pretty self-explanatory. There are ways for libraries to make good use of new computing & communications technologies to help their patrons, and Steve is apparently on the cutting edge of folks putting this together. topics include electronic mail, computerized information services, fax, and so on. In September there are some interesting bits on BBS systems and a proposal to put out a version in a different medium. (S-8t)

★★★★★

THE CONNECTION #153 ($2.50 from Erwin S. Strauss, PO Box 3433, Fairfax, VA 22038): A spot for libertarians, anarchists, and others of like mind to discuss the perfect future. "Discuss" may be the wrong word for the egocentric, feisty interchanges here, but that's how they like it. Sort of like watching a Darwinian battle between ideas, with the brutest ones driving the others out of the ring. (D-80r)

★★★★★

THE CONSTANTIAN Vol. XV #2/3 ($2 (?) from 123 Orr Rd., Pittsburgh, PA 15241): A journal for folks who believe in monarchy as the best political system. This reads as a combination of political science and **PEOPLE** magazine, with a mix of articles on the idea of monarchy and on current heirs to various thrones. (S-18)

★★★★★

CONTACT! Vol. 6 #9 (Donation from PO Box 87662, San Diego, CA 92138): The newsletter of the Humanist Fellowship of San Diego. Besides running a dial-a-Humanist line, they spend most of their time going after various religious groups. Lots of stuff in this issue opposing the beatification of Father Serra. (S-6)

★★★★★

CONTRAST Vol. 1 #1 (SASE (?) from A. Takeuchi, 1294 W. 29th St., Los Angeles, CA 90007): A zine revolving around spiders. Facts about the eight-legged critters and lovely pictures of them surround the central story, a reminiscence of a grade-school friend who liked to catch them. (S-4t)

★★★★★

CONTRAST #5 ($2 from PO Box 10832, Beverly Hills, CA 90213): This one has done a lot in only five issues. Now it seems almost routine that Randy Bookasta would assemble an issue with a Bryan Wilson interview (better than the one in **ROLLING STONE**), a talk with the returning Devo, and Screamin' Jay Hawkins between one pair of covers. Sylvia Juncosa, Gun Club, Luxuria and Penguin Cafe Orchestra are a few of the other names here. Don't look for too many total unknowns, but there's hefty coverage of some of the hot music names today (S-82t)

★★★★★

CONSCIENCE #30 ($1 from CMTC, 4534 1/2 University Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105): Newsletter of the Conscience and Military Tax Campaign, a group seeking to support people who wish to withhold their war taxes from the government. There is much discussion of strategy and tactics here (and a full information packet is available for $8), together with personal stories. (S-16t)

★★★★★

CONTRAGATE ALERT Vol. II #2 (Donation from Christic Institute, 1324 N. Capitol St. NW, Washington, DC 20002): The further adventures of the Christic Institute's Iran/contra civil lawsuit. Now that it's been thrown out of court, they are naturally appealing. This issue summarizes the legal actions to date and argues their case for a successful appeal. (S-8t)

★★★★★

CONTRA WATCH #11-12 ($15/yr from Global Options, PO Box 40601, San Francisco, CA 94140): A newsletter which is trying to keep the public informed about the Contras and their supporters in this country. The Contra campaign of terror in Nicaragua is meticulously documented, and they also let us know who's supporting them up here and why. Occasional articles branch out to consider other parts of the conservative political agenda. (S-8t)

★★★★★

CONVERGING PATHS Fall 1988 ($4 from PO Box 63, Mt. Horeb, WI 53572): A pagan networking zine that is for the most part excellent. Of especial interest in this issue are Paul Beyerl's article on the Rowan Tree Church and Brita's debunking of common misconceptions abotu Gardnerians. On the other hand, Kyril should have taken Occam's Razor to the "Shifting Perceptions" article to avoid having quite such an absurd attitude towards science. (S-32)

★★★★★

COPS HATE POETRY #7 ($1.25 from 5632 West South Park Ave., Morton grove, IL 60053): The unifying feature here is indeed poetry, but there's a lot else: music reviews, interviews with the Exploited, the Circle Jerks, and Generation Waste (all a bit edited, a welcome change from most zines), and several columns, The poets mostly get a page each to present their best works, and content is less important to the editor than that the work be good. (HL-24)

★★★★★

COSMIC KALUDO #3 ($2.45 from Rikki Leeson, PO Box 531, Dayton, OH 45405): This psychedelic comic continues to weave multiple subplots in a thoroughly confusing cosmos. Rikki has a pretty primitive style, except on the lovely four-color cover and centerfold. The plot...well, it's nearly nonexistent, but seems to concern big adventures for an important gal wandering around the galaxy. (M-48)

★★★★★

COSMIC PLAYMATES (On Request (?) from Leela Rasa Services, PO Box 1191, Stowe, VT 05672): A collection of Christian, Buddhist and miscellaneous New Age teachings with an ulterior motive. The author is trying to find "Cosmic Playmates" who are awake to the oneness of all life and the need for nonviolence and all that, with an eye towards getting together to change the planet. Pretty hippie looking. (S-44)

★★★★★

COUCH POTATO REVUE #3 ($1.50 from PO Box 15243, Austin, tx 78761-5243): An occasional newsletter for activists and others interested in a better world. #3 is devoted to the single issue of garbage incineration. It's made of excerpts from a report to the Austin City Council listing multiple reasons why big incinerators are a bad idea. Lots of references for those fighting similar proposals. (S-8t)

★★★★★

THE COUNSEL OF CHALCEDON Vol. X #1 ($15/yr from 3032 Hacienda Ct., Marietta, GA 30066): A publication of folks who call themselves Reconstructionist Christians. What this means in theological terms I don't know, but in practical terms they are strongly conservative, condemning most of us in sorrow rather than anger for daring to disregard God's will. In #1 they write about the odious worship of idols such as Elvis and condemn the New Age movement. (S-40t)

★★★★★

COUNTERATTACK #3-5 ($1 from Refuse & Resist!, 305 Madison Ave. #1166, New York, NY 10165): The people at R&R! are coordinating and organizing to fight quite a number of repressive deals going down in America today. Some of the things they're most concerned about: "Operation Rescue" (anti-abortion blockades of abortion clinics), the I-9 form (she who is not a citizen, neither shall she eat), the PMRC and other censor wannabes, English Only (prelude to Whites Only?), and mandatory AIDS

D.T. BONANZA!

$1.75

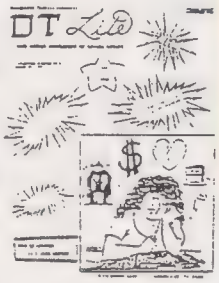
$1.75

DT#1: THE PREMIERE POTPOURRI! FEATURES INCLUDE A MOMENT IN TIME WITH JELLO BIAFRA AND CAM BRIDGE'S CAJUNS, WHY JOGGERS & CYCLISTS SHOULD DIE, POLITICAL GUFFAWING FROM BOB BLACK, A REVIEW OF THE NEW STAR TREK & JOHN CRAWFORD'S BALOON BOOTY, A SASQUATCH FANTASY & MADNESS FROM DT'S FAVORITE JOHN DEERE FARMER & TRACTOR DRIVER, JIM WHEAT.

DT#2: SANTA TAKES A BEATING IN THIS XMAS NIGHTMARE FROM MARGINALS MAINLINERS TOM ROBERTS, KIRBY OLSON, GARETT O'HARA & TREVOR. INCLUDES REMEDIES FOR ENDLESS XMAS PARTIES, (YET ANOTHER) REVIEW OF THE ABOLITION OF WORK, & SAM'S ON-THE-SPOT REPORT OF AN ELVES' STRIKE AT THE NORTH POLE. (SAM MAY NEVER GET ANOTHER XMAS PRESENT AFTER THIS ONE & SHE'S JUST SICK ABOUT IT.)

DT#3: 1ST ANNUAL SEX ISSUE, COMPLETE WITH (NEARLY) BARE-ASSED BABE (SORRY, GUYS, IT'S NOT KATHLEEN TURNER) ON THE COVER. HEADLINING HERE ARE SAM'S ADVENTURES IN THE PERSONALS-AD JUNGLE, RUDY RUCKER IN SEARCH OF THE ABSOLUTE ROCK, THE CHEMISTRY OF LOVE, A MSF WITH AN ADDLED AMBROSE BIERCE MUTANT, & WINGED LUST IN NEW JERSEY....

DT#4: DT DISGUISES ITSELF AS A POPULAR WEEKLY GALOOD, BRINGING YOU SUCH STORIES AS SOMERVILLE FASHION TRENDS WITH ACTUAL TRASHY PHOTOS, THE GOLDEN AGE'S ANSWER TO BOB BLACK: CUTTLE, A SHAMELESS JACK HANCE PARODY BY MIKE GUNDERLOY, RUMBLINGS FROM GERRY REITH TOPO, & OUR HAND-PICKED ALL-STAR DISEMBALL TEAM.



DT#4.5: LOVELY COVER MODEL SAMANTHA LOWRY DEMONSTRATES JUST HOW DEPRESSING, DITCHY & WHINY WE MARGINALS PUBLISHERS CAN GET IN HER VERY OWN 4-PAGE FOLD-OUT SUPPLEMENTAL EXTRAVAGANZA.

DT#5/6: THE NEW AGE OF MARGINALS PUBLISHING! LASER COLOR COVER, SUITABLE FOR FRAMING (ESPECIALLY IF YOU RECOGNIZE ANYONE IN THE PHOTOS) FEATURES SUMMER VACATION INSANITY SUCH AS SAM'S TRIP TO L.A. TO PLAY CROQUET WITH HER CLOSE PERSONAL FRIEND JUNE LOCKHART, INTERVIEWS WITH MEGATALENT MARGINAL BOB BLACK & UP-&-COMING SATIRICAL STAR, THE EASEL (STF MAGAZINE), ALSO, A LAST-MINUTE ANALYSIS ON THE PRESIDENTIAL RACE, & ALMOST NOTHING ON THE OLYMPICS.

HOW TO OBTAIN THESE GLORIOUS COLLECTORS ITEMS?

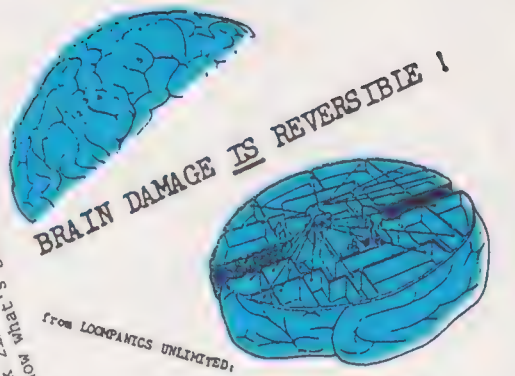
Issues #1-#4 are $2.00 each, or all 4 for $6.00. Issue #4.5 is a free supplement, and will be included with any order. Issue(s) #5/#6 is $5.00 because it's a double issue with a wicked awsome laser color xerox cover! If you were to purchase all this crap separately, you'd spend a total of $13.00.

BUT FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

ALL seven issues can be had for the unbelievable, way-cool LOW PRICE OF $10.00! Yes, dudes and dudettes, that's ten dollars, a savings of $3.00 off the single-issue and/or newsstand price! Such a deal! Be the envy of your friends and enemies. Own a complete set of everybody's favorite marginals masterpiece, DT!

Simply send a ten-spot or money order for $10.00 (sorry, no coins, personal checks, credit cards or CODs) to:

SAMANTHA LOWRY, EDITOR
DISAPPROVED THEORIES
P.O. BOX 1886
CAMBRIDGE MA 02238



Send $6.00 to Bob @ P.O. Box 2159, ESP Station, Albany, NY 12220 if you know what's good for ya!

from LOOMPANICS UNLIMITED:

THE ABOLITION OF WORK AND OTHER ESSAYS

BY

BOB 'the human whetstone' BLACK

- Like An Earthquake That Sways A Petrified Forest -

FOREWARD by Ed Lawrence / INTRODUCTION by Ivan Stang

ANATHEMA

An obscure quarterly publication of culture and its antithesis from beneath the underground.

"A new edition to the marginals publishing consortium."

-- FACTSHEET FIVE

"Anathema is on a roll like this planet through the heavens, like my earth eyes around these sockets."

-- ED LAWRENCE

single: $2.00 subscription (4): $7.00

JIM PASSIN, PUBLISHER/EDITOR
ANATHEMA
P.O. BOX 585
CHELMSFORD, MA 01824

IT'S

THE MOST FUN YOU CAN HAVE ABOVE SEA LEVEL!

"IT'S" is a Monty Python fanzine full of interviews, Q & A, recipies for Crunchy Frog and Ram's Bladder Cup, Python news, a Python article watch, flower-arranging, staples, cartoons, reader features, and a soon to be started penpal column!

IN THIS FISH-UE:

"A FISH CALLED WANDA"!

John Cleese and Michael Palin chat about their finny film frolic.

Don't m-m-miss it!

COST is $ 2.00 US, $ 3.00 foreign, and is available at:

20 Shady Lane
Nashua N.H. 03062 America

Cash preferred, checks MUST BE MADE OUT TO SHEILA GIBSON.

testing. There are a lot of people doing stuff here, and it might even do some good. (S-16t)

★★★★★

CRITIQUE #29 ($5 from PO Box 11368, Santa Rosa, CA 95406): Still growing, this one bills itself as "exposing consensus reality". This issue is oriented around sexuality and explores many byways of the esoteric: tantra, karezza, sex with UFOnauts, conspiracy theories of AIDS, Platonic and self-love, the sect Rasputin belonged to, and more. Not all the info is reliable, but most of it can be traced further into the shadowy underworld of forbidden, suppressed, or just plain invented knowledge. (S-96t)

★★★★★

A CRITIQUE OF AMERICA Feb./Mar. 1988 ($10/6 issues from 405 W. Washington Ave. #418, San Diego, CA 92103): A mammoth slice of Americana and critiques of same. The editors claim not to have any particular axe to grind, so they publish jaundiced looks at the counterculture as well as letters pooh-poohing creationism. Most of this, though, is just stories about this big country: the porno shows in Times Square, the fish in Louisiana, or whatever. (O-86t)

★★★★★

CROCODILE #4 ($1.50 from 2034 N. High St. #209, Columbus, OH 43201): Strange little music zine that has plenty of pep but is hard to sink your teeth into. Coverage seems to flow smoothly from live to recorded to zines without the obvious breaks that make us anal-retentive types happy. Bizarre Pitbulls interview. (S-40t)

★★★★★

CROSSOVER COMICS #2 (75¢ from PO Box 117, San Simon, AZ 85632): This is the brainchild of Tori Bergquist, who is running a play-by-mail Superhero role-playing game. This zine is the official reporting of happenings in a world full of ninjas, supervillians, superheroes, alien spaceships, and more. To get involved in the fun, write to Tori, or just send stamps for a sample issue. (D-24r)

★★★★★

CROW #1 ($2 (?) from 127 Rivington St., New York, NY 10002): Instant journalism on the Tompkins Square Riot in New York a few months ago. Lots of photos, reprinted news coverage, and participant accounts. I don't think this was the first shot of the Revolution, but it's significant enough that more people ought to know what happened. In twenty years we'll look back on it like Paris '68. (O-24)

★★★★★

CRUEL ZINE #1 (25¢ from 12 White Oak Way, Trenton, NJ 08618): New and sloppy and with a long way to go before it's really worth reading, this is another effort from the punk music community. The editor writes in big letters on lined paper, publishes poorly-drawn comics, and talks briefly to American Standard. Not much else. (HL-15)

★★★★★

THE CRYPTICAL OYSTER #3 ($2 *(trades preferred)* from Michael Schwartz, PO Box 289, Auburn, AL 36831-0289): The cover calls this "An Issue of Aquatic Entomology", and that's as good a description as any. Inside there is a melange of progressive editorials, obscure poetry, rants, and stories. Tucked into the margins are all sorts of aphorisms and sayings. The minor SubG influence does not explain the eclectic whole. (S-16r)

★★★★★

THE CUBAN MONITOR Vol. 1 #3 ($25/yr from 7300 NW 35 Terr. #105, Miami, FL 33132): A bright red-white-and-blue slick paper aimed at Cuban exiles, their supporters in the US, and other hardcore anti-communists. Cheerful graphics include a picture showing where Russian jets could get to from Nicaragua (never mind that there aren't any stationed there). Lots of cheerleading for government action to help Cuban exiles. (S-8t)

★★★★★

CULT COMIX #9 ($1 from John Eberly, PO Box 8312, Wichita, KS 67208): A special SubGenius issue, sort of. Some of the things here, like the pipe sighting and the Hymn to "Bob", are officially of the Church. Others, like the art from Blaster Al and John Bennett, are perhaps only influenced by it. Religion with a twist. (D-8)

★★★★★

CULTURAL DEMOCRACY #36 ($15/yr from Alliance for Cultural Democracy, 217 N. Cedar Lake Rd., Minneapolis, MN 55405): The ACD is active in promoting progressive cultural groups, trying to expand and preserve the culture of the fringes and underclasses in an age of contracting uniformity. This issue is made up of reports and talks from their recent "ImaginAction" conference. Some nice stuff on oral history and multicultural alliances. (S-12t)

★★★★★

CURIOS THING (*Trade Only* from A.1. Waste Paper Co. Ltd., 71, Lambeth Walk, London SE11, ENGLAND): A microzine of mail art. The primary purpose seems to be the retrospective construction of a mythic history for mail art, together with an equally fictitious present. The combination of collage and classic photos with dry writing is reminiscent of 1950s how-to magazines. (MM-16)

★★★★★

CUT #5 ($2 from 11 Julian St., Norwich, CT 06360): Stark music coverage with an entertaining Baboon Dooley cover. #5 includes Elliot Sharp, Band of Susans, and Chain Gang, all presented in a harsh, glaring manner. Thousands of record reviews in microprint fill the last pages to overflowing. (S-20r)

★★★★★

DAGGER #7 ($1 from Tim Hinely, PO Box 460, Somers Point, NJ 08244): A fat little pfanzine that's still looking good. Tim does lots of show reviews and short blurbs on records and zines. An incredibly stupid Thurston Moore interview is more than balanced by the long talk with Honor Role and the Butthole Surfers trivia quiz. And watch for some top underground folks in the desert island disc section. (D-48r)

★★★★★

DANGEROUS RHYTHMS #9 ($1.50 from Gene Temesy, 439 Rivercrest Dr., Piscataway, NJ 08854): Contrary to the usual practice, this zine puts the music reviews up front and proceeds later to the interviews. The latter include Jad Fair, the Swans and the Saints. Most of the coverage is of the upper cut of the indies; few real unknowns make these pages. Live review section includes a couple of art gallery shows. (S-20r)

★★★★★

DAYBREAK Vol. 2 #2-3 ($3 from PO Box 98, Highland, MD 20777-9989): A relatively new journal of American Indian concerns. They've spent two years building up a reporting staff and are now making a push for circulation. They fill a new niche, by concentrating on important legal, criminal and cultural stories instead of exclusively on preserving the old ways. A voice for a culture with its back against the wall. (T-40t)

★★★★★

DEAD CLOWN #7 (25¢ & 2 stamps from Rudy, PO Box 2095, Quincy, MA 02269): An open and up-front punk zine that seems to have more fun than many. They feature various band photos, interviews with Toxic Reasons and Fugazi, and lots more. Bits of progressive news creep in: grape boycotts, whaling, vegetarianism. Also there are zine and record reviews crammed into all the corners. Even a few scene reports including one from a place that has nearly stamped out skating. (D-32r)

★★★★★

DEAD FISH #1 ($2 (?) from ANDY Fish, 4184 W. 13th Ave., Vancouver, BC V6R 2T6, CANADA): A mostly music zine peppered liberally with art, including quite a few fish ranging from belly-up to skeletal. In between the design they manage to talk to folks like Adversity, Linea Diritta, and Hunger Artist. Jerry Lehane also offers some advice for aspiring punkers. (S-28)

★★★★★

THE DEADLY TOXIN #2 (1 stamp from Glen Cox, 1003 Justin Ln. #1018, Austin, TX 78757): Glen has apparently taken it as his mission to rub science fiction fans' noses in the fact that much SF writing is shit, and they're too stupid to recognize the good stuff. Not surprisingly this is an unpopular stance. #2 consists mainly of a series of Fidonet message in which various people argue this point with particular reference to McCaffrey and Donaldson. (S-7t)

★★★★★

DEAF EAR #1 ($1.50 from Lynn Gettman, PO Box 3584, Moscow, ID 83843): An unpolishd zine of music and social rebellion. They reprint a lot of stuff from Bob Z.'s fight with the poster police, review a few zines and cassettes, and put in a plug for free speech. Desperately in need of a proofreader. (S-24)

★★★★★

DECADENT WORKER #125-135 ($1/5 issues from Packrat Press, PO Box 5498, Atlanta, GA 30307): A random walk through the underground of conspiracy theory, the occult, and other related trips. Kerry Thornley is your host, and he goes from Crowley to vril to the NSA to the Jesuits to the Vietnam War with ease. Reading DW is like teasing the ends out of a ball of string; there seems to be something bigger there, but you can't tell what. (S-1)

★★★★★

DECALCOMANIA #55-57 ($1 from Mark Strickert, 3852 N. Oconto, Chicago, IL 60634): Everybody has a hobby, and in this case it's one aspect of radio: the paraphenelia. The members of this club collect stickers, promo items, and airchecks (tape recordings), and catalogue them and swap 'em with each other. Editors for regular columns are currently being sought, if you have time and inclination. Note that as a club rather than a zine, they can't afford many trades, except for directly-related items. (D-28r)

★★★★★

DECENTRALIZE! #9 ($1 from Carol Moore, PO Box 3531, Washington, DC 20007): A forum for "Non-Violent Radical Decentralist Strategy". Carol is trying to draw together decentralists from many movements into a broad coalition. This issue is pretty scattered, as it was put together in a rush; still, there are some leads worth following up. (S-6t)

★★★★★

DELINEATOR #6 ($5 or The Usual from Alan White, 455 E. 7th St. #4, San Jacinto, CA 92383): A sfanzine that has a slightly different emphasis from most, seeming to move with equal ease through the fannish and media sides of the society. Alan is at his best when recounting parties and events, whether in his current life or reminiscences of the mid-70s. Nice art, including a Terry Jeeves portfolio and a 4-color futuristic cover. (S-70)

★★★★★

DEMON HOUSE THEATRE ($1 from William Dockery, 1681 Forestside Dr., Columbus, GA 31907): This is Dockery's smallest comic. Most pages manage to get in at least two dozen panels. This means, of course, that the art is exceedingly minimalistic. The plot, as near as I can figure it (not very) is akin to the prime-time soap operas, with people dashing about and getting into trouble. A curiosity but not much more. (M-24)

★★★★★

DEUTSCHE WELT-U.S.A. Vol. 8 #10 ($10/yr from PO Box 35831, Houston, TX 77235): A tabloid dedicated to maintaining the culture of German communities in this country. They publish a mix of articles in English and German, on local personages and foreign cities, and covering all sorts of fields. Also includes German crosswords. (T-12t)

★★★★★

DHARMA COMBAT #3 ($2.50 from Jim Keith, PO Box 20593, Sun Valley, NV 89433): An open forum for the discussion of religion which so far has very little contact with the mainstream. Particular interests of the various contributors include using magick to stop nuclear armageddon, metaphysics, Taoism, Discordianism, and nihilism. (D-44r)

★★★★★

DIARIST'S JOURNAL #8-10 ($2 from 102 W. Water St., Lansford, PA 18232): A "support system" for diarists. Besides excerpts from diaries old and new, they feature letters and how-to articles, as well as more peripheral things. #8, for example, visits Helen Keller's childhood home. Regular contributors range from Edward Robb Ellis, "the world's most prolific diarist", to less dedicated souls like you and I. (T-16t)

★★★★★

DIASPORA Vol. 19 #3 ($8/yr from Federation of Christian Ministries, PO Box 40086, Berkeley, CA 94704): There's a strong sense of wandering into the middle of a conversation here, as they write as if everyone already knows what the FCM is about. As near as I can figure they're committed Christians who want to revamp the church structure to make the ministry more responsive to and less differentiated from the laity. A diversity of views on how to do this seems to be present.

DINOSAUR COMICS (75¢ from Fandom House, PO Box 1348, Denver, CO 80201): This mini is in its third printing, a testimony to the hold dinosaurs have over current pop culture. With a color cover and a couple of amusing interior strips, the popularity is easy to understand. As a bonus, it contains the *real* reason the dinosaurs died off. (M-8)

★★★★★

DIRTY PLOTTE #1-2 ($1 from Julie Doucet, C.P. 553 Succ. C, Montreal, PQ H2L 4K4, CANADA): Cover price of 25¢, but send more and get a few. Julie is a French-Canadian who produces this bilingual comic of bizarre and outrageous topics. Menstruation, beer made from bathwater, a necklace of teeth, and dog for dinner appear in these two issues. (D-12)

★★★★★

DISCOTEXT Vol. I #3-6 (On Request from Graceland, 1250 Richard St., Vancouver, BC V6B #G2, CANADA): A zine from a nightclub, the first such to be reviewed here. The heart of this is probably the playlists from the various DJs, but there are also notes on the video and acoustic design of the club, wild horoscopes, and music reviews. Check it out if you're in town. (S-16)

★★★★★

DISCOVERIES Vol. 1 #2 ($12/12 issues from PO Box 255, Port Townsend, WA 98368): A new tabloid for record collectors, apparently an attempt to compete with **GOLDMINE**, whoise format it mimics. A few pages of feature stories are followed by lots of ads from people wantint to buy and sell records & memorabilia. Lots of Elvis stuff out there these days, including reproductions of his high school yearbook. (T-122t)

★★★★★

DISCUSSION BULLETIN #30-31 ($3/6 issues from PO Box 1564, Grand Rapids, MI 49501): A forum for interchange of ideas between a varied crew of syndicalists, anarchists, socialists, and other fringe political types. The topics split rather evenly between history lessons and involved discussion of current (r)evolutionary strategy, with some letters being daunting while others are accessible. (HL-24)

★★★★★

DISTORTED FEATURES #3-4 (50¢ from Mike Morris, PO Box 4687, Portland, OR 97208-4687): A minicomic that seems to have been inspired by the Garbage Pail Kids, or at least very reminiscent of same. The difference is that these critters are somewhat more disgusting and aimed at grubby-minded adults instead of kids. (M-8)

★★★★★

DIXIE VOICE #11 ($8/3 issues from Melissa Manuel, Route 2, Box 121-A, Germantown, NC 27019-9629): A music zine from and about the South. #11 includes a rundown on all known music compilations of North Carolina artists, as well as Miracle legion, O Positive, The Veldt and more. Spiffy layout makes good use of photos and avoids blandness despite lots of short news items. (S-44)

★★★★★

DMZ Vol. 1 #6 ($10/12 issues from VVAW, PO Box 74, Brooklyn, NY 11215): Newsletter of the New York and New Jersey chapters of Vietnam Veterans Agsainst the War. #6 tells the story of the Veterans' Peace Convoy, which collected tons of humanitarian aid for the people of Nicaragua only to be stopped by our wonderful government at the Mexican border. There's also some reflections on the vet experience and interviews with those who survived. (S-8)

★★★★★

DOWNTOWN #92 ($1 from 151 First Ave., New York, NY 10003): "Politics-Media-Art-Music-Film-Theater-Poetry and Fashion" is the masthead boast here. The target audience is apparently young, monied (which means either drug dealing or professional) and of course urban. Mostly useful for amusement value as to what the well-dressed trendy is wearing. (T-40t)

★★★★★

DRAFT NOtices Vol. 9 #4-5 ($10/yr from COMD, PO Box 15195, San Diego, CA 92115): From a group opposed to the draft and militarism in general, this one is a useful way to track the latest news. They're still covering the changing draft laws and court cases, as well as branching out more widely into community action. #5 includes a longish piece by Sammy Blue considering the problems of a progressive agenda in this country. (S-10)

★★★★★

DRAGONFLY Vol. 1 #2 (45¢ SASE from Johann, 534 Texas St., San Francisco, CA 94107): A collection of lively little writings opposing the modern state, society, and culture in favor of — what? A return to nature, I suppose, as evidenced by the new lunisolar calendar and joy in taking streets back from the automobiles. Nice collages. (S-14)

★★★★★

DREAM ($4 from Brian Salzberg, PO Box 131, Block Island, RI 02807): Rather confusing mail art; it's even difficult to figure out which of the photocopies and things in the envelope are part of the zine. I presume both the photocopier blots and the book with the transparent pages are included. More conceptual than informative. (D-20)

★★★★★

DRIFT #1 ($1 (?) from 280 Dundas St. East, Toronto, ONT M5A 3W1, CANADA): : Successor to **THE BLOTTER**, now defunct, which in turn followed **THE BIBLIOFANTASIAC**, likewise. This is less ambitious than those, a few photocopied pages with news of the Blotcards, a short allegorical story, and some ranting about the poor state of the local economy and the need for changes. (S-5)

★★★★★

DRONES (50¢ (?) from 10922 Fortune Ave., Cleveland, OH 44111): Sick little drawings from gruesome comics whizzes Gaither and Sheridan. All manner of death and dismemberment and other cheerful things float through these pages, as the creators take their characters apart. (M-8)

★★★★★

THE DROOD REVIEW OF MYSTERY Vol. VIII #6-9 ($1.50 from PO Box 8872, Boston, MA 02114): The heart of this zine is still the reviews of new mysteries, in lengths ranging from a paragraph to a few pages. **DROOD** covers the market widely, and provides feature articles as well. #8 includes their fall preview of forthcoming titles; #7 has some thoughts on pastiches plus a set of reviews of the genre. High-class and still improving. (S-12t)

★★★★★

DR. SMITH #7 ($3.50 from 383 Markham, 2nd Fl., Toronto, ONT M6G 2K8, CANADA): A whole lotta stuff from the Toronto punk scene and assorted other places. Much of this is reprinted material, but the sources are so eclectic — from decade-old issues of **CRAWDADDY** to the morning papers — that you won't have seen much. Band coverage includes Anti-Scrunti faction, Redd Kross, and Glen Heads. (D-80r)

★★★★★

THE DRUIDS' PROGRESS #5 ($25/yr from ADF, PO Box 1022, Nyack, NY 10960-1022): For that price you also become a member of Ar n'Draiocht Fein, the only modern Druid organization I'm in touch with. They're an active pagan group, with a strong thrust towards researching and recreating past traditions. Many of the articles here are by the Archdruid, PEI Bonewits, but about half are contributed by members. For the intellectual pagan. (HL-88r)

★★★★★

DUMARS REVIEWS #1 ($1.50 from Terata Publications, PO Box 810, Hawthorne, CA 90251): Denise started this zine to give good reviews to things worth knowing about. Watch out — that's how FF got underway! Anyhow, most things mentioned here are new to me: local L.A. zines, occult and metaphysical sources for the most part. She also reviews Botanica shops in the area and showcases a poem by Anthony Fishbeck. A strong, though not huge, first issue (D-12)

★★★★★

DUNGAR THE BARBARIAN #26-27 (60¢ from Dimestore Publications, PO Box 360922, Strongsville, OH 44136): A rarity among minicomics, a continuing story. Dungar is the lead character, a young man unsure of himself in cities but at home being heroic. #27 wraps up one long-running storyline, but there are more adventures promised for the future. (M-16)

★★★★★

THE DUPLEX PLANET #93 ($1.50 from David Greenberger, PO Box 1230, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866): #93 is the "wild party" issue, and from all appearances parties were just as wild then as now. DP, in case you've missed it, is composed of interviews between David and various senior citizens. He asks silly questions and they come back with answers that range from equally silly to downright profound. Oral history for the underground. (D-12)

★★★★★

DUPPY GREY #1 (50¢ from William Dockery, 3226A River Ave., Columbus, GA 31904) A text mini from the productive Dockery. The images here relate to a drunken party that broke up (or solidified?) a relationship. Thoughts and pictures dart in and out without settling down to coherency. (M-8)

★★★★★

DUPRASS #3 ($5/3 issues from Linda Bushyager, 24 Leopard Rd., Paoli, PA 19301): This sfanzine leads off with a nifty Schirm cover, but there's something wrong when the best inside article was written by Samuel

Delaney 20 years ago. The rest of the words on this Twiltone extravaganza just didn't do much for me, though the lettercol, full of WKF names, did perk things up a bit. (S-50)

★★★★★

DYNAMIC ($4/yr from 235 W. 23 St., New York, NY 10011): Pretty funny, though not intended to be. This is the latest attempt of the Young Communist League to recruit the masses, this time by analyzing the progressive implications of rock songs and movies. And here I thought history was supposed to have us all whipped into a revolutionary fervor without capitalist media by now. (L-1)

★★★★★

EARTH FIRST! Litha 1988 ($2 from PO Box 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703): The usual fat collection of inspiring articles, outrageous bullshit, and reporting on direct action from these defenders of the environment. EF! does good work sometimes in slowing down industrial devastation, but as my readers know, I don't like their politics. Still, many of you do, and that's fine by me. It's inspiring to see what a small group can accomplish on a national scale. (T-40t)

★★★★★

EAT MY SHIT #6 ($10/yr from EMS, PO Box 12504, Raleigh, NC 27605): counterculture *Do not use the full name on the envelope or the P.O. will eat your mail.* Wrapped in an incredible psycedelic sexual cover, this issue is hot as usual. EMS is a forum for unpopular ideas and thoughts on things like work, prostitution, AIDS, master race theory, and Army Life (and how to avoid it). Blunt, to the point, and fun. (S-17)

★★★★★

ECHOLOGY #2 ($10/2 issues from Charlie Keil, 81 Crescent Ave., Buffalo, NY 14214): "A Green Annual of Theoretical And Applied Sociomusicology". Translated, that means that this is written by a batch of folks who see music as a tool for moving the world in a better direction. Contributions range from academic papers to discussions of personal experiences. #2 is loosely focused on women and music; #3 is intended to do likewise for children. (HL-132r)

★★★★★

ECOMEDIA BULLETIN #30-36 (Donation from PO Box 915, Stn. F, Toronto, ONT, M4Y 2N9, CANADA): A biweekly anarchist news roundup. #30 includes local reporting on the recent anarchist gathering. #33 reports on a couple of attempts by progressive organizations (including Greenpeace) to keep their workers from unionizing, showing that a boss is a boss is a boss. (HL-4t)

★★★★★

ECOSPIRIT Vol. IV #2 (Donation from Don St. John, Comenius Hall, Moravian College, Bethlehem, PA 18018): A quarterly newsletter from The Institute for Ecosophical Studies. From the name and the contents, I judge that they're trying to approach philosophical questions from an explicitly ecological point of view. Of interest in this issue are speculations on economics as if the earth mattered. (S-9)

★★★★★

EELGASTOE #1 ($1/2 issues from Shayne Hansen, 2010 N. Bayshore Dr., Miami, FL 33137): A new zine of comics that derives its name from the Spanish for "waste". That may be a comment on subject rather than quality: Shayne draws crack users, flashers, art trendies and assorted other distressing parts of the human race. Primitive in style and snide in tone. (S-8)

★★★★★

ELDRITCH SCIENCE #2 ($10/4 issues from George Phillies, 87-6 Park Ave., Worcester, MA 01605): A relatively new magazine of science fiction and science fantasy that has a few good stories and a few clunkers. Mark Andrew Garland's "Star-Crossed" is among the former, though the ending is a bit weak, along with Rupert Cabot's "Inconceivable". The major fault appears to be that these authors want to cram too many ideas into too narrow a space, but that's a forgiveable sin. (S-37t)

★★★★★

EMOTIONAL VOMIT #18 (50¢ from M. Schafer, 75 Fairview Ave. #38, New York, NY 10040): A mini of collages that seems to be able to proceed without becoming just one of the pack. Schafer makes these things up from old ads, tabloids, and who-knows-where, leading us into a reality of strange problems and stranger publicity. (M-32)

THE END IS NEAR (SASE from Assemblage, 13848 Methuen Gr., Dallas, TX 75240): A mini of dark and depressing collages done by Paul Thomas. Peppered with clipped-out words, these images bring home the inevitability of our demise, a not very cheery subject. (M-8)

★★★★★

ENDLESS PARTY #27 (75¢ from Chris Amouroux, 1765 N. Highland Box 703, Hollywood, CA 90078): This music tabloid is getting better, mixing more stories with their poster-oriented photos of glamorous stars (male & female alike). Iggy Pop, John Entwistle, Twisted Roots and more grace #27. (T-16)

★★★★★

ENDLESS STRUGGLE #8 ($1.50 from #1-1145 Lily St., Vancouver, BC V5L 4H5, CANADA): A punk anarchist zine that takes a rather more enraged line than most being published in the U.S. #8 has coverage of the Toronto anarchist gathering, squatting in London and Berlin, and more. Also zine and music reviews and interviews. (S-24r)

★★★★★

EOTU Aug.-Oct. 1988 ($18/6 issues from 1810 W. State #115, Boise, ID 83702): A literary zine that tends towards the experimental, both in typeface and in the stories accepted. Peter Telep's "Do You Wanna Dance?" manages to drive home a point about modern culture rather too forcefully, while Webb & Winter-Damon's "London is Calling" is too esoteric for the casual reader. Howard Hendrix leaves us hanging at the end with "In-Flight Entertainment", a participatory tale. Among the eerie offerings in October, the best is Nerissa Anekstein's look at a bloodcurdling future psychotherapy. (D-56t)

★★★★★

EQUAL TIME #165 ($30/26 issues from Star of the North Publishing Company, 711 W. Lake St. #505, Minneapolis, MN 55408): A Minneapolis communisty paper for gay men and lesbians.Mostly they focus on the cultural and social side of building a community, but they also make sure to cover important political and legal issues. (T-16t)

★★★★★

ERC NEWSLETTER Aug.-Sept. 1988 ($5-$10/yr from PO Box 80, Floyd, VA 24091): A community project that seems to reflect a strong alternative community. There's always something different here: reflections on menstruation as empowering, open relationships, peace projects, or how to build composting toilets — anything goes! (S-14)

★★★★★

EROSPIRIT Vol. 3 #8-10 ($2.50 from PO Box 35160, Albuquerque, NM 87176): "A monthly journal dedicated to love, balance and integrity", this is something close to the epitome of New Age publishing. #8 is a special issue for the first anniversary of the Harmonic Convergence, showing that many people are still carrying on in the spirit of that event. #9 focuses on building "resonating core groups" to work in on a non-hierarchical basis. (S-18r)

★★★★★

ESSAYS ON OUR TIMES Vol. IV #2 ($1 from The Institute for Cultural Conservatiism, 721 Second St. NE, Washington, DC 20002): This issue is made up of Russell Kirk's "A Culture's Road toward Avernus", a look at the phenomenon of cultural decadance and an argument that we are living through just that. It's a relief to read conservative prose that does not froth at he mouth, but instead seriously tries to communicate. (D-14t)

★★★★★

ESTUDIO #10-11 ($10 from Sheila Holtz, The Institute, Box 18, 111 N. 49th St., Philadelphia, PA 19139): Successor to VELOCITY, this one maintains the same high standards. It's a collection of artworks, including many innovative originals, running from collage to fingerpaint to photocopier stuff to drawings. Each issue also includes an interview with someone in the network, reviews of other artistic works, and a gallery section spotlighting the works of one member. Anyone may contribute; write to Sheila for details. (S-100)

★★★★★

EULIPIAN #3 ($3 from Don Baker, PO Box 61387, Seattle, WA 98121): This oversized art and stuff zine is still growing and getting mroe fascinating all the time. 33 even comes with an instructional tape of "psycho-deli basement music", featuring multi-tracked distorted vocals to help the reader get into the right mood to comprehend these works. Using an 11x17 page size, Don and friends present all manner of techno-art, often computer-processed, and strange snippets of text. Sometimes a theme emerges for a few pages (the wimpiness of Bush, the sliminess of

THE NEW CRUCIBLE

A magazine of Man and his environment. $10 for 12 issues - PO Box 7252, Spencer, Iowa 51301-7252.

televangelists) only to be swallowed again in the stew. Recommended to artists seeking a new showcase. (O-24t & tape)

★★★★★

THE EVENT #27 ($14/4 issues from PO Box 203, Pequannock, NJ 07440): A magazine for active Naturists (which you probably think of as Nudists, though they see a distinction). They give guides to places in the Northeast where one can practice "clothes-optional living", follow the legal battles over public nudity, and report on news from within the movement as well. (S-38t)

★★★★★

EVENT HORIZON #1-2 ($1 & 2 stamps from *[for people whose names begin with "A" through "]"]* Weaponshop Studios, 48 N. Prospect St., Oberlin, OH 44074 or *["K" to "Z"]* Paul Winkler, PO Box 474, Annadale, NY 12504): A zine of mostly comics with a science fiction twist, though they stretch things to include illustrated stories and more contemporary plots. Best thing here are the "Quadrophenia" stories of today's youth screwing around and having dangerous fun. (S-36)

★★★★★

EXPERIMENTAL MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS Vol. IV #2-3 ($3.50 from PO Box 784, Nicasio, CA 94946): A nearly-academic musical publication that strays rather far from the usual fields. The fascination here is with odd ways to make noise, from conch-shells to flutes made of PVC pipe to more esoteric things made of woodwinds of whatever. Lots of contact information and suggestions on doing instrument work of your own make this a valuable reference for the open-minded musician. #3 features a review of Futurist Luigi Russolo's book **THE ART OF NOISES**, newly available in English. (S-20r)

★★★★★

EXTORTION #4 (50¢ from 1207 S. Wall, Carbondale, IL 62901): A little punk zine that seems to want to get a scene going in Carbondale, or at least to get a few more people protesting outrageous college policies. Interviews with Dissent, Dead Silence, and Diet Christ, plus a bunch of zine and record reviews. The cover won't win any Brownie points with the feminists, though. (D-20r)

★★★★★

EXTRA! Vol. 2 #1 ($24/yr from FAIR, 130 W. 25th St., New York, NY 10001): Coverage of the coverage in your morning paper. Read a few issues of this and you'll never think you're getting all the news before breakfast again. They document a continuing conservative nationalistic militaristic slant in all the major print and electronic media, and do what they can to get the other side out. #1 includes a centerfold feature on the government's radio propaganda. (S-16t)

★★★★★

EULIPIAN
HEETSEEKER
NO. 3
Chain Wives Live Music Enema The Jesus-Ankle
HEETSEEKERS Parcel Post-Mordem George Bush Family Tree
$3 CASH To: Don Baker/EULIPIAN P.O. Box 61387, Seattle, WA 98121

EXTROPY #1 ($6/4 issues from T. Bell & M. O'Connor, 1129 W. 30th St. #8, Los Angeles, CA 90007) "Extropy" is a neologism meant to be the opposite of "entropy"; these folks see a lot of hope for the future in new technologies. A lot of their line seems borrowed from **ILLUMINATUS!**, Tim Leary, and similar folks. In future issues they promise in-depth articles on things like nanotechnology, designer drugs, cryonics, spontaneous order and similar topics. Besides laying out this program, #1 makes a strong pitch for amorality as liberating. (HL-22t)

★★★★★

FACET Vol. 1 #9 ($3 from PO Box 4950, Hualapai, AZ 86412): Though the cover calls this "A Creative Writing Magazine", the word that seems to fit better than "creative" is "solid". There's no flashiness here, no concrete poetry, no shifting viewpoints. Rather, these are tales of life and love, observations of worlds past or perhaps to come. Gentle and quiet for the most part, and more relaxing than more self-consciously creative litmags. (D-72t)

★★★★★

THE FADING UNIVERSE Vol. 2 #1 ($1 from Watson Graphics, 4141 S. Indiana, Chicago, IL 60653): Utterly incoherent science fiction with a few sexual touches from Andrew Roller. How he keeps finding publishers for this crud I'll never know. Complete with lousy comic illustrations. (M-16t)

★★★★★

FAMOUS HARDCORE OF PUNKLAND #6 ($1.25 from Craig Hill, PO Box 361343, Milpitas, CA 95435): The production values here are still frankly crappy, but Craig is enough into hardcore music that it may not matter to you. Punkette Centerfolds and letter wars share space with surveys and interviews with folks like Disorderly Conduct and Maggot Sandwich. Lots of photos, though the print is pretty light. (S-36)

★★★★★

FANDOM #3-4 ($2 from Tom Fellrath, 1 Pheasant Hill Run, W. Boylston, MA 01583): News and reviews from the independent comics scene. Tom and his crew put together a pretty big package that is long on reviews and news and short on tedious backbiting when compared to some other publications of this genre. This one is growing fast, though held back a bit by a busy schedule. (HL-44r)

★★★★★

FANTASY FRONTIERS #8 ($2.75 from PO Box 555, Ely, NV 89301): A part of small-press comics fandom, this is in part a newszine, competing with many others. However, it's distinguished by printing large chunks of comics artwork as well as news and opinion columns. The small press reviews are segregated in their own insert zine, while the main-title wrapper looks to the pros for some news. There's a lot here, though the organization is a bit confusing and the attitude a bit insular. (S-50 & HL-24r)

★★★★★

FAN'TOONS #24 ($1.25 from Edd Vick, 5014-D Roosevelt Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105): A minizine that sometimes depends on comics, sometimes not. #24 is mostly not: there is plenty of art, but the stories are jagged, fitting into what seems to be a "senseless violence" theme. (M-32)

★★★★★

FANZINE INFORMATION MEGAZINE BULLETIN #10 (Trade from De Media, Molenstraat 165, 9900 Eeklo, BELGIUM): The newsletter of a European archive of the small press. They're happy to trade for zines, and when they get yours, they'll print a nice review. Of course, you won't know what it says unless you read Dutch, but think of the entertainment value for your friends. (A4-8r)

★★★★★

FATALIST MONTHLY Vol. 2 #2 ($3 from 504 W. 24th St. #87, Austin, TX 78705): Spiral-bound jingly-jangly writing from the edges of culture. Led off by an Artaud quote, this is fragmented stuff, poetry, drama, art, literature, all in search of deep feelings and desperation. A few pages of music reviews are oddly tucked in the back. Has a feeling of great significance to it all. (S-52)

★★★★★

FCNL WASHINGTON NEWSLETTER #515 ($20/yr from 245 Second St. NE, Washington, DC 20002): A look at what's going on in the halls of Congress (and related spaces) by the Friends Committee on National Legislation. They publish a lot of information on bills up that affect the social safety net, the death penalty, foreign policy, and so on. Issues are also discussed in more general terms; #515 focuses on homelessness. (S-8t)

★★★★★

FDF WATCHDOG Vol. 1 #1 (Donation from PO Box 65, Ada, OH 45810): The newsletter of the Family Defense Fund, a group that tries to protect people and their children from the massive System that sometimes screws up their lives. It looks like mostly an information and pressure group, though they also appeal for help in funding legal cases. Interested in biological, foster, and adoptive families. (HL-8)

★★★★★

THE FESSENDEN REVIEW #11 ($3 from PO Box 7272, San Diego, CA 92107-9970): A review of books from small publishers that seems to positvely delight in panning and insulting, though some — like John Thorne's **SIMPLE COOKING** — come in for appropriate praise. Among the targets in this issue are Jeremy Rifkin, Alan Watts, and a tedious pile of exposes of the Satanists. The reviews range from pages to one-liners, and are broken up with plenty of photos and the occasional oddball text, like the recipe collection "Wokking the Dog". Quite a lot to read, and quite a lot of it amusing. (S-101t)

★★★★★

FESTERING BRAINSORE #1 ($2.50 from David Williams, 249 Tremont St. #1, North Tonawanda, NY 14120): "The Ultimate Splatterzine!", this is a treat for horror movie freaks and the like. It tries to be as disgusting as possible and largely succeeds, with lots of explotationist pictures, movie reviews, explicit comics, and so on. The three-way interview with the editors of **SLIMEIIME, SUBHUMAN,** and **GRUE** is the most normal feature here. (S-36)

★★★★★

FETUS YELL #2 ($1 from Pascal Uni, 829 Orion Ave., Metairie, LA 70005): Revolutionary collage from L'Logogram Assassins, a group apparently dedicated to nothing less than the destruction of consensus reality. These words and pics are designed to get you thinking that there just might be something wrong with The System. Or, for those with a good capacity for denial, with the authors. (D-8)

★★★★★

THE FICTION REVIEW Vol. 2 #2 ($4 from PO Box 12268, Seattle, WA 98102): A collection of works which hover on the edge of experimentalism but for the most part do not commit themselves to needless obscurity. Even Miekal And's piece "The Intermediatists" seems tempered by the company it keeps, speaking in sounds and rhythms. Mary Ann Daly's "The President" is oddly compelling, a story of a life out of kilter with the world. (HL-40t)

★★★★★

FIFTH ESTATE #329 ($5/yr from PO Box 02548, Detroit, MI 48201): This time around this anarchist tabloid is more varied than I remember. In addition to the usual theoretical articles — on industrialism and agriculture — they seem to have a lot more on personal actions. This issue covers the anti-incinerator fight in Detroit as well as the Toronto anarchist conference. The debates over Deep Ecology and computerization rage on unchecked as well. FE can be infuriating in its complex critique of the world, but it's never boring. (T-28t)

★★★★★

FILM THREAT #16 ($3.50 from PO Box 951, Royal Oak, MI 48068): Christian Gore continues to devolve further into the world of underground, cult, independent, and otherwise non-mainstream movies. The Cinema of Transgression, centered in New York, seems to be winding down, but that's OK, because now they've got Joe Christ in Dallas being even more disgusting. Other bits of this focus on Fassbinder, Night of the Living Dead, screenwriting tips for sleazoids, and more. Amazing and disturbing. (S-58t)

★★★★★

THE FINAL FRONTIER #49 ($1 (?) from Colin Hinz, 349 West St. North #3, Orillia, ONT L3V 5E1, CANADA): An amateur press association (i.e., reader-written zine) ostensibly dedicated to science fiction, but Colin says he won't keep people out for not sticking to the topic. That's because it's pretty skinny and could use some new blood. All the current members are Canadian, and topics range from ST:NG to 7-11 stores to fireworks to a peculiar story. (S-25)

★★★★★

F.I.O.T. #3-5 (SASE from Daniel Corey Ust, 321 Maple St. #49, Perth Amboy, NJ 08861): An anonymous broadside of libertarian propaganda (Dan only distributes copies he picks up for free). Topics include an analysis of the recent riots in the area, the evils of taxes, and the inhumanity oif bureaucrats. (D-4)

★★★★★

THE FIRST FREEDOM Vol. 1 #1-2 (Donation from Puebla Institute, 910 17th St. NW #409, Washington, DC 20006): A newsletter reporting on abuses of religious freedom around the world. They do seem to define their subject pretty narrowly, though, as all of their cases occur in either the communist countries or Haiti. What about Identity Christians, Hare Krishnas, and others who get picked on right here? (S-8t)

★★★★★

FISH DRUM #2 ($2 from 626 Kathryn Ave., Santa Fe, NM 87501): This time around this litmag features "Wild Women Writers": all the pieces were taken from a writing class taught by Miriam Sagan. The pieces focus mainly on relationships, capturing feelings rather than telling stories; what some might call typical women's writing. But there is a power here as well, and some innovative pieces stand out, notably Sally Sommer's "It Never Rained" which packs quite a wallop in a few short paragraphs. (D-40t)

★★★★★

FIVE CENTS' WORTH July-Aug. 1988 (Two 25¢ stamps from Greg Nicoll, 3200 Linden Dr., Lawrenceville, GA 30244): Greg is into splatter films, beer, and volkswagens, and in this zine he writes about whatever comes into his head concerning those and other subjects. Though appropriately cheesy for many FF readers, the whole is presented in a godawful compone accent which really grates after a few pages. (S-10)

★★★★★

FMEDIA! Vol. 2 #9 ($45/yr from Bruce Elving, 241 Anderson Rd., Esko, MN 55733-9413): A quite technical newsletter for those interested in FM radio. They carry station news, FCC rulemaking, notes on market trends, ads for transmitters, and seemingly-endless lists of who's new on the air. Obviously a labor of love or obsession. (S-8t)

★★★★★

FOCUS ON SOUTH AFRICA #1-2 (On Request from Director General, Department of Foreign Affairs, Route OA52, Private Bag X152, Pretoria 0001, SOUTH AFRICA): This is a curious item. It is apparently an official South African government publication, yet it is also anti-apartheid. But it makes a strong pitch for reform rather than revolution, gradualism; and the lifting of sanctions. Political news is mixed with human interest features designed to show SA as a good place to be. (T-16t)

★★★★★

FORCED EXPOSURE #14 ($2 from PO Box 1611, Waltham, MA 02254): This infrequent brick continues to cover new music in an aggressive but fun style. Besides coverage of folks like Sonic Youth, and Henry Kaiser, they branch out to all manner of sleazy media things, videotapes, Black Lizard books, strange and wonderful art by Robert Williams. Also there is a hefty dose of ingroupish stuff like the Albini audio torture blindfold test in this issue. Half the thing is music reviews, and all of them are fun. Double the price & it'd still be a bargain. (S-130t)

★★★★★

FORESIGHT UPDATE #1 (Donation from Foresight Institute, PO Box 61058, Palo Alto, CA 94306): This group was set up by Eric Drexler to help work out the implications and uses of nanotechnology, as introduced by his book **ENGINES OF CREATION.** I think they're far too positive about our ability to control risky technologies, and have a naive faith in science, but it's better than nothing. Good source of optimistic news on AI and other developments. (S-8t)

★★★★★

FOSFAX #128-129 ($1 or The Usual from PO Box 37281, Louisville, KY 40233-7281): A Hugo-nominated sfanzine that seems solid enough. It's heavy on the book and movie reviews, and light on commentary, at least as compared to others in the genre. The zine review column gets into a lot of things that I don't (all fannish), and the lettercol is long and interesting. (S-24r)

★★★★★

FOUR-ALARM FIRESIGNAL #15 (SASE from Elayne Wechsler, PO Box 1609, Madison Sq. Stn., New York, NY 10159): This is mostly a newsletter for Firesign Theatre fans, but they move in mysterious ways sometimes: #15 has a long letter from Ivan Stang regarding the current state of the Church of the SubGenius. David Ossman and Phil Proctor kick in for every issue, as do a host of FT fanatics. (S-6r)

★★★★★

FRAN AN' MAABL #1 ($3 from Edward Zolna Inc., PO Box 1278, Roslyn, PA 19001): A new and rather amateurish comic. The title characters are sort of in a funny animal mode, with ears atop their heads and rather well-developed busts. The plot concerns some magic of Fran's run amok. A

few cute ideas and self-referential jokes dress it up, but mostly this just seems to wander. (S-32)

★★★★★

FREEDOM NETWORK NEWS #18 ($20/yr from Libertarian International, 9308 Farmington Dr., Richmond, VA 23229): An international look at the progress (such as it is) of the Libertarian idea and movement. #18 includes a libertarian look at South Africa and the usual collection of news and notices from all over. (S-14t)

★★★★★

THE FREEDOM SOCIALIST Vol. 11 #1 ($5/yr from 5018 Ranier Ave. S., Seattle, WA 98118): A look at *glasnost* through sympathetic eyes which nevertheless hope that it gets away from Gorbachev and brings about truly sweeping changes. The centerfold is devoted to quotes from "The Old Masters", Lenin and Trotsky, denouncing Stalinism, which gives a good idea of the background here. (T-4t)

★★★★★

THE FREEDOM WRITER Vol. 5 #5 (Donation from Simon, Porteous & Associates, PO Box 589, Great Barrington, MA 01230): A forum for those who are concerned that the religious right is poaching on ground covered by the First Amendment. Naturally, #5 has a long article on *Last Temptation fo Christ*, including news on various appearances by the editors to defend its release. (S-4t)

★★★★★

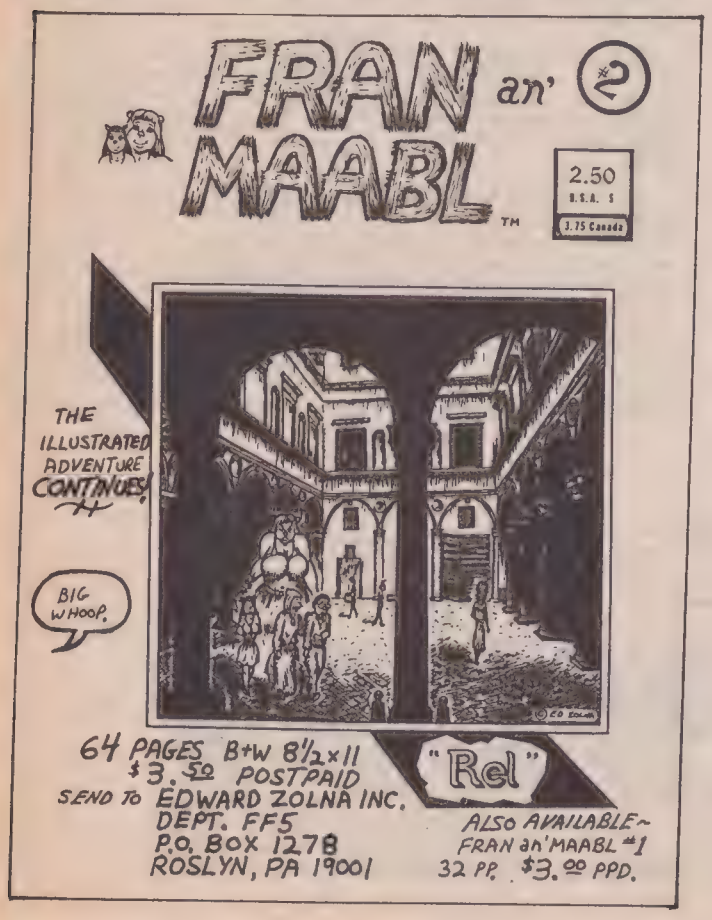
FREEK MANIFESTO #1 ($1 (?) from PO Box 2723, College Stn., TX 77841): Hard to tell what this is, beyond the fact that it seems to be put together by a 60's-burnout architect. Page upon page of ultra-reduced print, crammed in every whichway and colored with crayons, attacks war, terror, society, and who knows what else. May need drugs for proper comprehension. (HL-16r)

★★★★★

THE FREEMAN Aug.-Oct. 1988 (On Request from Foundation for Economic Education, 30 S. Broadway, Irvington-on-Hudson, NY 10533): Every once in a while I learn something from this journal of free-market cheerleading. The August issue, for example, has an essay on privatizing the courts, which told me that there are already lots of companies offering this service. Sometimes, though, they go to far, as in the paean to steel baron Charles Schwab in the September issue. (D-40t)

★★★★★

FREE PRESS NETWORK Vol. 7 #2-3 ($20/yr from Free Press Association, PO Box 15548, Columbus, OH 43215): Newsletter of the FPA, this one spends a lot of time on their internal affairs (the Mencken Awards and annual conference in #2) but also looks out to the wide world of First Amendment activism. (S-8t)



★★★★★

FREE SAMPLE #1 (25¢ or 50¢ from Colin Bogart, c/o KXLU, 7701 W. 80th St., Los Angeles, CA 90045): A music zine with a conscience. Though he leads off with a long Peter Murphy interview, Colin then devotes a lot of pages to groups like Amnest International SANE/Freeze, Infact and Greenpeace before ending up with a few reviews. Also includes some cynical comics and odds and ends. (D-20r)

★★★★★

FROSTBITE FALLS FAR-FLUNG FLIER Vol. 2 #4-Vol. 3 #1 ($1.25 from Charles Ulrich, 1310 Storrs Rd., Storrs, CT 06268): A cartoon newsletter devoted to the shows of Jay Ward, especially those involving Rocky and Bullwinkle. Lots of trivia and news on the people behind the shows. #1 includes a review of a Rocky & Bullwinkle role-playing game, a far cry from the D&D I used to know. (S-8)

★★★★★

FULL DISCLOSURE #16 ($1.50 from PO Box 8275, Ann Arbor, MI 48107): A source of information for those trying to fight the law and win. Publisher Glen Roberts is interested in protecting the little guy from the government, and takes a no-nonsense approach to the problem. Contents in #16 include advice on bankruptcy vs. the IRS, notes on recent legal decisions affecting civil rights, and the usual section on electronic surveillance. FD also has lots of books for sale on these and similar subjects. (T-20t)

★★★★★

FUN July 1988 ($15/yr from 919 S. Main #104, Royal Oak, MI 48067): A tabloid that considers absolutely nothing sacred. In the July ish, for example, they give you outrageous tips on record collecting, a map of all the tourist spots your parents will want to visit in Michican, and even AIDS humor. Not for the kiddies or those with poor eyesight (lots of tiny print), but worth peering at otherwise. (T-24t)

★★★★★

FUNDAMENTALIST JOURNAL July/Aug. 1988 ($2 from Lynchburg, VA 24514): Another of Jerry Falwell's ventures, this is a slick-paper magazine. It leads off with Jerry's own rambling editorial and just gets sappier after that. A bit terrifying to see how many Senators and other politicos are involved with this stuff. (S-40t)

★★★★★

THE FURY OF THE FOUR CORNERS ($5 *CASH* from Jon Strongbow, 1132 34th Ave., Seattle, WA 98122): A "Paper Movie", since Jon feels what he's doing is different from comics, though it does involve both pictures and narrative to tell a story. This one is a wild romp through the apocalypse, with the Great Spirit, Yeshua, and a Tibetan monk teaming up to smite the military-inodustrial complex. The art is shaky in places, but the storyline will appeal to those hoping for a Great Transformation. (O-64)

★★★★★

F.U.T.U.R.E. Vol. 5 #10-Vol. 6 #1 ($2 from PO Box 228, Butte, ND 58723): You never know what you'll find in this one. They do tend to look outside the System, but #10 leads off with part of the Grace Commission report on big government before getting into "Energy Medicine" and preserving families. #11 includes articles on homeopathy and addiction and mining in the Himalayas. #1 considers the costs and pains of making the transition to organic farming. (S-12)

★★★★★

FUTURE COMICS

This is the minicomics label of Chris DiRe. All of the following can be ordered from him at 16 Birchwood Common, Lancaster, NY 14086.

•**AFTERWORLD** #4 ($1): Coordinated by Larry Blake, this is a mini full of cryptic sword and sorcery stuff, with a touch of humor. The printing's a bit muddy, so details are hard to make out, but Larry's own "Nothing is Real!" piece leads the pack. (M-20)

•**FUTURE FANZINE** #8 ($1.45): This is Chris's review of the comics world, or at least the small press side of things. #8 includes an interview with competitor David Cushman and a dozen or so reviews of other minis. (D-16r)

•**MADHATTER COMIX** #4 (75¢): Bizarre stuff, to say the least. The first strip has a plot, of sorts, dealing with television as wasteland. The rest are considerably more befuddled. Nice art on the whole. (M-16)

•**MORTY PRIMA FACIE!** #1 (25¢): Yup, Morty Dog, that madcap dreation of Steve Willis, returns again. Just when life starts looking good for the most notorious dog in the comics, his bubble gets busted again. (M-8)

★★★★★

FUZBRAINS #16 ($1 from PO Box 2436, Worcester, MA 01613): For their five-year anniversary, these folks have pulled out all the psychedelic stops with a groovy color cover and a retrospective interior with slices from the first 8 issues. They also manage to talk to the Cynics and join in the publicity blitz for Mojo & Skid. The place to go for Underground garage sixties music coverage. (S-28)

★★★★★

GALAXY CLASS #2 ($4.50 from Christopher Laird Simmons, PO Box 7000-822, Redondo Beach, CA 90277): The first zine dedicated to *Star Trek: The Next Generation* that I know of. In addition to fiction set in the ST:TNG universe, there are drawings of the show's equipment, summaries and

ratings of episodes, and pics from the series. High-quality production job. (S-32t)

★★★★★

THE GAME #2 (50¢ (?) from 110 Point Lobos Ave., San Francisco, CA 94121): There's not a lot to this zine, and what there is is not well assembled or printed out. There is some news on the Gilman Street Project and reviews of Central California bands to be dug out here, but the effort isn't quite worth it. (S-10)

★★★★★

THE GAMING GAZETTE #7-10 ($10/6 issues from Otto Kitsinger, 1 Baffin Bay Ct., Rockville, MD 20853): A zine for the RPG crowd, very snappy looking at that. The articles seem to focus on the better known systems: AD&D and GURPS are both prominent in these issues. This zine is out of production now, but will be replaced by **SWORD & STARSHIP**, including SF, fantasy, comics and other fannish things in addition to games. (S-8t)

★★★★★

THE GATE Oct. 1988 ($1.25 from PO Box 43518, Richmond Heights, OH 44143): A collection of Fortean and other anomalies in the world we seem to inhabit. Not too much original research here, just quick summaries of things like the Sirius mystery, the Martian face, or a red diamond willed to the Smithsonian. (S-16)

★★★★★

GAUZY MOMENTO#4 ($4/4 issues from PO Box 3540, Minneapolis, MN 55408): Carolyn Crooke and Mark Powell guide this collectino of literary misfits through the waters of post-fictional writing. It is their contention that fiction is obsolete, washed up, done with, and more expereimental writing is needed. They supply a good dose of this: story-like things that wander off their point, the first round of anti-Census propaganda, and even a state of the magazine address. (HL-18t)

★★★★★

GEEK MAGGOT BINGO ($1 from Bob Z., c/o Sarris Bookmarketing, 125 E. 23rd St. #300, New York, NY 10010): The latest literary mini-zine from the folks who collect punkture. There's a poem in here that captures the entire spirit of the project: "The easter bunny's coming/ to sell your children crack" it begins. Drugs, sex, and angst are the main topics in this collage-laden bit of attack on moral values. (M-24r)

★★★★★

THE GEEP #1 (50¢ from Victor Gates, 552 Lancelot Dr., North Salt Lake, UT 84054): John Geeperton, insecure comic, has escaped from **POCKET COMICS** to appear in a book of his own. With more pages to use, Victor is developing the character, introducing his status as a lapsed Mormon in this issue. (M-16)

★★★★★

GENERIC ALTERNATIVE #8 (50¢ from 3434 Blueridge, Abilene, TX 79605): The farewell issue of this skatezine, but copies are still available. Besides pix of daring young men on their flying skateboards, Steve publishes reprinted coverage on They Might Be Giants and Husker Du, and a new fIREHOSE interview. (D-20)

★★★★★

GESTALT #3 ($2 from Jeff Fearnside, 426 Clough St., Bowling Green, OH 43402): "A New Sort of Litter(ary) Magazine" is how they're billing themselves now, and it seems to fit. They're eagerly seeking submissions and will print most anything, especially if it departs from the usual conventions. Standouts in this issue include the open-ended comics of Paul Pope, the feisty Jay Smith story "Twilight? In the Dark?" and the wandering editorial. (S-28t)

★★★★★

GET STUPID! #9 ($2 *Cash* from 25 Grant St., Cambridge, MA 02138): This zine of comics and collage remains strange and occasionally wonderful. Tony Fitzgerald demolished the Captain Marsupial show in #9, while Ahmed Fishmonger provides the usual technological pasteup. Ken DeVries tries to make a cartoon out of Schopenhauer (failing miserably), but the real surprise is Ivan Stang checking in with a story of porcine sex. (S-22)

★★★★★

G.I.E.A. NEWSLETTER #5 ($20/yr from PO Box 23169, Washington, DC 20026): The German American Information and Education Association, though it bills itself as "THE human relations agency for 52 million German-Americans", seems to have only one thing in mind: challenging the veracity of the Jewish Holocaust during WWII. In #5 they present some of the testimony from the recent Zundel trial in Canada, suggesting that more and more people are sharing these questions. (S-6)

★★★★★

GLITCH NEWS Vol. IV #6-7 ($10/12 issues from PO Box 4429, Austin, TX 78765): Good coverage of the Austing music scene. The space is split between the business end of things (including lists of local studios and the like) and the music itself. #6 leads off with a Texas Instruments review, and introduces Gretchen Phillips as well. (S-16t)

★★★★★

GLOBAL RESTORATION MAGNET #4 (SASE from Dave Coulter, 206 S. Summit, Villa Park, IL 60181): Dave is trying to get people interested in a relatively new idea, that of ecological restoration. This means that instead of just preserving the wild areas we have left, we should replant farmlands and fields and create new ones. GRM consists of news snippets and reprints plugging this idea. (S-4)

★★★★★

GNOSIS #8-9 ($5 from The Lumen Foundation, PO Box 14217, San Francisco, CA 94114-0217): Edited by Jay Kinney, this is a slick desktop-pubbed magazine dedicated to exploring Western esoteric traditions. #8 is all about alchemy, with a variety of articles ranging from symbolic interpretations to interviews with True Believers (including ex-**FREE PRESS** publisher Art Kunkin). Robert Anton Wilson also chimes in with more of his freewheeling connections. #9 explores the Northern Mysteries, from the Celts to the occult connections of the Third Reich. (S-64t)

★★★★★

GNU'S BULLETIN #5 ($1 from Free Software Foundation, 675 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, MA 02139): Computer users may already know that GNU stands for "Gnu's Not UNIX" — an operating system for computers being developed by people who think that all software ought to be free. The project progresses, but slowly, since it's mainly volunteer. Hackers should investigate, especially if they're into Motorola chip machines; others may as well pass this by. (D-20t)

★★★★★

GOOD CLEAN FUN #1 ($2 from Gene Mahoney, 3506 Emerson, Palo Alto, CA 94306): The first collection of this college paper comic before it goes big-time in **CAMPUS VOICE** this fall. The characters here are amusing, including Ed Lipper, geek and make-out artist, and little Sid, the punk rock toddler. Revolving around dating and fashion, this will obviously appeal to the college set, even if they don't notice that it's actually funny. (S-18)

★★★★★

GOOD LORD (2 stamps from LADS, 579-C Brockway Ave., Morgantown, WV 26505): An odd collection of collages and rants. There is some musical connection here — a Gwar comic, an interview iwth 63 Eyes — but mostly it's the rebellion rather than the music that's important. The whole makes a plea to the reader to get busy fighting back. (S-20)

★★★★★

GOOD MONEY Vol. VI #3 ($75/yr from PO Box 363, Worcester, VT 05682): A market newsletter for the socially-conscious investor. They spend most of their time talking about the stock market itself and about the various things which people look for in companies to invest in. There are also short features on particular stocks of possible interest. (S-12t)

★★★★★

GRAPHIC REVIEWS ($1 from EduComics, PO Box 45831, Seattle, WA 98145-0831): A monthly "book/newsletter review cartoon." Leonard Rifas creates digest-sized comic reviews of socially-conscious books and zines. Recent topics have included the world debt crisis, wars, robots, and energy. If you're interested in publishing this monthly cartoon, send a buck for samples. (D-12)

★★★★★

GREEN ANARCHIST #19 (£8/10 issues from 19 Magdalen Road, Oxford, OX41RP, ENGLAND): A very attractive anarchist and green publication. The centerfold in this issue is especially worth comment, featuring a psychedelic dragon and basic explanation of green anarchy, suitable for postering with. #19 also includes coverage of the most recent

riot at Stonehenge, international anarchist news, and a calendar of actions and meetings. (A4-20t)

★★★★★

GREEN PERSPECTIVES #10-11 ($1 from PO Box 111, Burlington, VT 05402):#10 of this exceedingly interesting Green publication consists of a single topic: the response of Murray Bookchin to the recent salvoes from various Earth First folks. This makes it very worth getting. Whatever you think of Murray's arguments (and I think they're pretty solid), his restrained invective is a joy to read. #11 keeps up a high standard of analysis with Janel Biehl looking at the various paths and history of Social Ecofeminism. Though the tone will be too academic for many, I'm very pleased to see such topics getting serious thought applied to them. (S-8t)

★★★★★

GREEN SYNTHESIS #28 ($10/8 issues from PO Box 1858, San Pedro, CA 90733): Formerly **SYNTHESIS**, this paper is evolving in size and name but stays as the best way to get hooked into the Green movement(s) that I know of. The writers here present information from all sorts of Green factions in a balanced fashion. #28 includes more on the deep vs. social ecology debate and stuff on the Yippie attempts to dominate the Greens. (S-16t)

★★★★★

GRIND Vol. 1 #3-5 (50¢ from Richard Green, PO Box 32, Old Bridge, NJ 08857): Richard gives us monthly gripes on new B movies, proving that he knows whereof he speaks at the same time that he shoots it down. Not everything gets the axe, but most do. In #4, he pans the current crop of summer sequels. (S-2)

★★★★★

SCOTT GROCE

Scott puts together fat little artistic books that remind me of flipbooks, only they don't flip (is that too confusing?). You can order them from him at PO Box 851822, Mesquite, TX 75185-1822.

•**THE DORK OF NIGHT** ($2 *cash* & 25¢ stamp & age statement): Salacious little drawings, including a multi-panelled strip called "Nice" that features stylized but very recognizable orality, plus some offbeat bits of humor. (M-22)

•**EXISTENTIAL GRINS** ($2 *cash* & 25¢ stamp): Little bits of absurd humor and surreal drawings. There's everything here from foul-mouthed babies to a cosmic trip that zooms out to infinity. Playful stuff. (M-39)

•**IN SEARCH OF THE STRANGE** ($3 & 2 25¢ stamsp): Black and white photographs instead of drawings as in the books above. Some of these are obscure texture studies with hard to guess sources. Others are of surreal or unusual sights around town, like the "Quiet- Deaf Children Playing" sign. (m-32)

★★★★★

GROT #3 ($1 from Jim Testa, 151 First Ave., Box A., New York, NY 10003): Jim also puts out **JERSEY BEAT**, so this zine is his outlet for music from all over (though mostly from the bottom of the heap). Featured in #3 are seminal punks Zero Hour and GG Allin protege Bloody F. Mess. The reviews don't pull any punches, with current Critical Darlings getting panned when they deserve it. (HL-32r)

★★★★★

GROWING #3 (Donation from Duncan, 4946 W. Pnt. Way, W.V.C., UT 84120): Duncan doesn't charge for this, but would appreciate a letter of response from readers. The zine is a mix of music, poetry, and art in roughly equal proportions. There are a couple of interviews in this issue, including The Stench and Medicine Sunday, and quite a lot of lyrics or poems (take your pick). Nothing really stands out, but there is a sense of solidity about it all. (S-20r)

★★★★★

GRUB #69 ($2 from Dragonfly Farm, Lake St. Peter, ONT K0L 2K0, CANADA): This is the open-ended forum for a bunch of folks living on a commune in Ontario, or at least a communal community. The various writers and artists give birth to a variety of freedom-oriented things, from comics and poems to serious writing about religion and anarchy to ideas for community projects. A hopeful group that's still looking for the right future to be in. (S-40)

★★★★★

GRUE #8 ($4 from PO Box 370, Times Square Stn., New York, NY 10108-0370): A nifty little horror magazine that consistently manages to find a couple of top-notch stories for every issue and surround them with a lot more good ones. The high points of #8 are Joe Clifford Faust's "The Right Tools For the Job", a modern vampire tale, and Thomas Monteleone's "In the Fast Lane", a somewhat-stfnal tale of freeway madness. Nice illos too. (D-88t)

★★★★★

H-7 ($1 (?) from Yurus, Paradox Productions, 676 Pleasant St. #3, Worcester, MA 01602): A pamphlet wherein Yurus attempts to grapple with the Big Questions, leading to confusing pop physics, dogma and catma, questions of resource distribution, living honestly with oneself, and more. The whole is illustrated with pictures of a variety of people on the edge. (D-12)

★★★★★

HANDICAP NEWS Vol. 4 #10 ($1 from 3060 E. Bridge St. #342, Brighton, CO 80601): This collection of news for the handicapped is undergoing a change soon to become **THE CARING CONNECTION**, newsletter of the National Association of Caregivers of America. This is in line with their more recent focus on support systems for the handicapped and those who help care for them. A mix of medical, legal and social news in every issue. (S-8)

★★★★★

THE HART NEWS June 1988 ($15/yr from PO Box 440304, Houston, TX 77244): Publication of the Houston Animal Rights Team, this one has a mix of local and national news. The June issue, for example, discussed both the footdragging of Houston in building a new city pound and the controversy over patenting living organisms. (S-6t)

★★★★★

HARVEST Vol. 8 #7-8 ($11/8 issues from PO Box 228, S. Framingham, MA 01701): A long-running pagan zine with a little of everything. #7, for example, has a solitary Lammas ritual, continued argument on pagan sexuality, and a new Tarot layout. #8 includes notes on the recent flurry of "law-enforcement" publication smears of pagan groups and takes a look at the difficult problem of Paganizing 12-step groups. (S-32)

★★★★★

HATED IN THE NATION #2 ($5 *CASH* from Bloody F. Mess, 5523 Montello Dr., Peoria, IL 61614): The second in Bloody's homages to G.G. Allin, punk rocker devolutionaire. This is a collection of press coverage, photos, and other ephemera documenting the career of the craziest, most disgusting man in rock today. If you don't know of GG, you're lucky. If you do, and you're fascinated, get this. (S-14r)

HATE ZINE #4 ($1 (?) from 515 Peebles St., Pittsburgh, PA 15221): A comic that definitely has a bad attitude. The best-drawn bit here features Satan's Mammoth Breasted Babes From Hell going after Jon Bon Jovi, and that definitely wouldn't meet with your mother's approval. Most of the rest is poorly drawn and antagonistic towards everything. (D-24)

★★★★★

THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDER #9 ($6/yr from PO Box 164, Wahiawa, HI 96786): Big Mail madness strikes again. Crammed with tiny ads, this sort of publication caters to those who want to get rich, putting their ad in front of thousands of folks pursuing scams of their own. Everything from circular mailing to perpetual energy is up for sale here. (T-8)

★★★★★

HAWAIIAN PUNCH May-Sept. 1988 ($2 from Box 184, 21 Washington Place (21 Annex), New York, NY 10003): A music zine produced on-campus at NYU. The basic format is record reviews, a few paragraphs long, with each record graded from A through E. The tastes of their reviewers cover everything from cher to Rhino obscurities to Buckwheat Zydeco to Mekons and back. Occasionally there are longer articles, like the run-down of summer's rap hits in the September ish. (HL-22t)

★★★★★

HEADCHEESE Vol. 1 #2-4 ($10/yr from PO Box 10239, Portland, ME 04104): An alternative newspaper that takes the entire state of Maine as its community. The contents are extremely varied in an attempt to introduce new things to new people: music and book reviews, comics, human-interest and fictional stories, and much more. #4, for example, features a poetry centerfold, notes on hallucinatory mushrooms and non-commercial Maine radio, and a feature on a pair of glass artists. A Maine I never knew existed is hiding here. (T-32t)

★★★★★

HEALTH CONSCIOUSNESS Vol. IX #2 ($5 from Roy Kupsinel, MD, PO Box 550, Oviedo, FL 32765): An alternative health magazine with wide-ranging interests. They appear most concerned not to leave anyone out, so there are healing crystals, candida, live food diets, juice fasting, mercuty amalgam filling worries, and hydrogen peroxide therapy in this issue. Lots of interesting ads, and a strange item called **THE JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN QUACK ASSOCIATION** is included. They're serious but not overwhelmed with their own importance. (S-72t)

★★★★★

HELLDWELLERS #1 ($2 *Cash* from Adam, 8218 White Oak, San Antonio, TX 78230): A miscellaneous collection: animal rights, Amnesty International, fanzines, cultural criticism, collages, rants, raves, and more. Formerly PCC magazine and still keeping some of the chaotic charm of that publication, this one is much longer and seems like a sandwich made up of the current counterculture. (S-28)

★★★★★

HEY BULLDOG #4-11 (One 25¢ stam,p/2 issues from Rodney E. Griffith, PO Box 523, Columbia Station, OH 44028-0523): Short bursts from somewhere between Rodney's ears. The topics range widely, from music to school to literature and back, and the format goes from rants to fiction, pausing somewhere around collage. Broadsides seem to be increasingly popular, which is nice because they're easy to get through. (S-2t)

★★★★★

HIGH FRONTIER NEWSWATCH Vol. V #8 ($25/yr from 2800 Shirlington Rd. #405A, Arlington, VA 22206): A newsletter for those who believe SDI (aka Star Wars) is essential to our future survival. #8 covers the fall election campaign and associated politics of defense. It also told me of Lockheed's new proposed system: ERIS. You don't suppose that's an omen, do you? (S-8t)

★★★★★

HINDUISM TODAY Vol. 10 #9 ($18/yr from 3575 Sacramento St., San Francisco, CA 94118): A tabloid of Hindu news, mainly about groups overseas but including notes on US Hindus as well. The nicest thing here is

the centerfold table which situates Hinduism in comparison to 9 other religious currents, a great guide for the perplexed. Other stories cover troubles in Sri Lanka, bickering between various sects, and more. (T-20t)

★★★★★

HI-TECH TERROR #35-37 ($6/12 issues from Craig Ledbetter, PO Box 5367, Kingwood, TX 77325): A low-budget and unpretentious review of sleazy video movies. Craig and his staff review all sorts of things I'm glad I've never seen, from *Diabolical Dr. Z* to *Slugs*. In between issues there's a special #35 1/2, which indexes the first 35 numbers. (D-8r)

★★★★★

HOBO STEW REVIEW #17 ($2 from 236 Kelton St. #14, Allston, MA 02134): A small collection of poetry, stories, and art. Most of it tends to be sort of homey and relaxed. The Hobo is an enigmatic figure who apparently runs the magazine completely by whim. (S-12)

★★★★★

HOME POWER #6 (On request from PO Box 130, Hornbrook, CA 96044-0130): A great bargain! This is a magazine for those interested in alternative sources of electricity, be that solar, hydro, or whatever. They publish a nice mix of reviews of commercial components, stories of particular systems, and how-to articles. (S-48t)

★★★★★

HOMOCORE #1 ($1 from Tom Jennings, PO Box 77731, San Francisco, CA 94107): A homosexual punk zine, but as Tom says "Gay issues aren't just for same-sex friends and lovers; the freedom to do or behave as you want is important for everybody." The lead issue contains zine and record reviews, scene notes, reports on fag-bashing incidents, and Lawrence Livermore pleading for more openness. A strong start. (D-24t)

★★★★★

HOMO SAPIENS #1 (L5000 from CP 705, 70100 Bari, ITALY): All-Italian magazine of "sinistra libertaria", which I think is what we would call anarcho-communism. The contents appear to be mainly theoretical. Well-assembled and lavishly peppered with art. (A5-48t)

★★★★★

THE HONEYWELL PROJECT CIRCULATOR Vol. 6 #3-4 ($10/yr from 1929 S. 5th St., Minneapolis, MN 55434): Twenty years old and still fighting, the Honeywell Project is trying to get that corporation to renounce military contracting in favor of job conversion to peaceful tasks. They act through civil disobedience and witness, standing on the Nuremburg Principles and their own consciences. (S-10t)

★★★★★

HOODLEMS HARALD #1 (75¢ from 272 Highland Dr., Oxnard, CA 93035): An outburst of punk creativity that isn't at all polished. Editor Damion Stephens seems to glory in primitive scatology, cruddy drawings, and disgusting ideas. This looks like the product of an hour's worth of boredom. (S-3)

★★★★★

HORIZONS UNLIMITED #32-33 (25¢ from 30016 20th Pl. SW, Federal Way, WA 98023): A small blurt of cartooning and other stuff. #32 is a small issue, announcing an impending move and printing a few chucklesome panels. #33 is a vampire issue, with a map of Transylvania, an imaginary splatter movie poster, and notes of a visit to Dracula's castle. (S-6)

★★★★★

A HOUSE UNITED AGAINST ITSELF #? ($1 (?) from Rev. Etc., PO Box 4431, Ann Arbor, MI 48106): A short bark from somewhere in marginals-land. The high point of the issue is a list of ways to shut the stupid kid up when he can't see the Emperor's clothes. Also has an advice column, planets for sale, rambling memories of drugged days in Boston, and so on. (D-16)

★★★★★

HOW MUCH TALENT DOES COLLAGE TAKE, ANYHOW? (50¢ or so from Colin Hinz, 349 West St. N #3, Orillia, ONT L3V 5E1, CANADA): A collection of stuff from the 1988 Festival of the Swamps, an annual otherstream art happening in Madison, Wisconsin. These pages of collage and rubberstamping come in several colors and chop up commercial society into small pieces. Colin also threw in an anti-fascism patch, though you might send some extra cash for this. (S-6)

★★★★★

HUDSON VALLEY GREEN TIMES Vol. 8 #4 ($15/yr from PO Box 208, Red Hook, NY 12571): A Green paper for the Hudson River Valley, which I just happen to be living in. the big issue around here these days is solid waste — or, as we used to call it, garbage — and that's what most of the paper focuses on. Landfills and incinerators both come in for complaint, and recycling gets appropriate praise. A good guide to grassroots efforts in the area. (T-12t)

★★★★★

HYPER-TENSION #23 (NZ$2.50 from Lana Brown, PO Box 4188, Wanganui, NEW ZEALAND): A "media information zine" for folks interested in the TV- and movie-related side of (mostly) science fiction fandom. It's mainly ads and contact addresses for organizations and zines interested in Star Trek, Batman, ST:TNG, sf & fantasy. (A5-28)

★★★★★

HYPERTENSION #7 ($2 from Paul Lukas, 209 Wyckoff St., Brooklyn, NY 11217): So the interviews here are with Sister Ray and Boys From Nowhere, and the record reviews cover scads of stuff from Homestead, SST, Enigma and other major labels. So Lukas spends most of two pages giving us all the local gossip. So why is it I liked the Cracker Jacks review better than anything else in the zine? (S-26t)

★★★★★

I AM NEWS Summer 1988 ($5/yr from RD 3 Box 141, Monroe, NY 10950): East meets West at Ananda Ashram, where Shri Brahmananda presides over a mix of festivals, courses, and relaxation. The NEWS provides a mix of meditations, encouraging words, and descriptions of upcoming courses. (T-12t)

★★★★★

ICE RIVER Vol. 4.3 ($1 from 953 N. Gale, Union, OR 97883): These tabloids are packing in a nice mix of news and reviews of the alternative media. I especially enjoy Misha's lit reviews and Michael Chocholak's look at intriguing new music. Rane Arroyo's poetry coverage also deserves mention. IR also finds room for bits of fiction and poetry as well. (T-8t)

★★★★★

I COVER THE WAR July-Oct. 1988 ($1 from PO Box 360553, Birmingham, AL 35236): So, what's happening in B'ham? Whatever it is, you'll likely find it in this "Monthly Guide to Culture and Entertainment". Music and video are the central themes, but there's also classic cars, hot spots to eat, and even an article on amusement parks in the August issue. September has a great talk with club pianist Walter Miller. In October there are interviews with a pair of horror writers and other Halloweenish stuff. (S-32t)

★★★★★

IDEAS & ACTION #10 ($6/4 issues from PO Box 40400, San Francisco, CA 94140): An anarcho-syndicalist tabloid that looks in many different directions. They recount stories of labor repression today, bits of union history, and ideas for the future with equal facility. In this issue Chaz Bufe attempts to steer a middle course in the current debate over deep ecology and anarchy, while Tom Wetzel analyzes the failure of American unionism. (T-27t)

★★★★★

THE IDEOLOGY OF MADNESS #7 (Donation from PO Box 111423, Arlington, TX 76007): Or maybe it's #1 — or #2. These SubGenius types aren't exactly forthcoming about that. With their sneering at other religions and desparate injokes, they verge on Bobbie-ishness, but perhaps a few good writers could rescue them yet. Wait and see. (HL-20)

★★★★★

IGNORANCE IS NO EXCUSE #1 ($1 from Daniel Werle, 3610 Deep Haven Dr., Colorado Springs, CO 80920): A new pfanzine on the hardcore-speedcore-skinhead-straightedge-whatever side of things. Dan and co-editor Oliver Arms are trying to stir up a bit of controversy for succeeding issues, but for now they're content to review a few records and talk to Blind Approach, Screeching Weasel, and a few other folks. (D-24)

★★★★★

'I'M GOING TO KILL EVERYBODY' ("Free and Easy" from 607 E. Dayton, Madison, WI 53703): A collection of collages made up from mass-media advertisements. The message seems to be something about artifice and fashion and death, but what, I have no idea. (S-12)

★★★★★

INCITE! #11 (Free from Tim Alborn, PO Box 649, Cambridge, MA 02238): This issue focuses on music, though to be truthful, it's a rather difuse focus. There is no hurry here to shake you by your scruff and stuff new releases in your ears. Instead, The Galaxie 500 article and the story on Ed's Redeeming Qualities are sandwiched in among chatty record reviews and reminiscences from punk of the past. A very homey sort of zine. (D-20t)

★★★★★

INCOHERENT #11 ($1 & 25¢ stamp from Mitzi Waltz, 1800 Market St. #141, San Francisco, CA 94102): This is sort of a slice of Mitzi's life, cutting across from the corporate world to punk shows. in between we get a scooter ride up the California coast and a talk with some passing Australian punkers. Pleasanty written but without flash. (S-10t)

★★★★★

INDUSTRIAL WORKER Vol. 85 #7-8 ($4/yr from 3435 N. Sheffield, Chicago, IL 60657): The Wobblies are still around and trying to organize the One Big Union. There's a certain lack of center here, as they cram in everything from oral history to current labor news. Occasionally they wander even farther from the traditional mark, printing Bob Blacks "Abolition of Work" and several other anti-work pieces in #8. (T-12t)

★★★★★

INFO JOURNAL #55 ($3 from PO Box 367, Arlington, VA 22210-0367): The publication of the International Fortean Organization, a group of folks dedicated to preserving and investigating the strange and wonderful. They are willing to listen to and even embrace mainstream scientific explanations, but they don't believe we know everything yet.#55 includes a rundown on fishfalls and some nice pictures of the ruins at Baalbek. (S-38t)

★★★★★

INFLUENCE Vol. 1 #1-2 ($1 (?) from Robinhood Productions, PO Box 33398, Baltimore, MD 21218): Free locally, this is a tabloid for the Baltimore arts community. They define this community broadly: poetry, prose, video and films, sculpture and painting, performance, and music from jazz to punk. Besides features on local artists and gallery listings they also include a Showcase section for visual and written works to gain a wider audience. (T-36t)

★★★★★

INKBLOT 9)$12/yr from 439 49th St. #11, Oakland, CA 94609): Subtitled "China White", this literary collection seems to spend a lot of time wallowing in sex and drugs. However, they do it in such an allusive, elusive manner as to be rather unsatisfying. There are exceptions: Richard Kelly's Heroin Commercials are quite powerful, while Jay Stebly's "Notturno" doesn't lose sight of meaning. Several translations & excerpts make the whole package a tad pretentious. (S-55)

★★★★★

INK COMICS #3 ($1 (?) from Bud Plant Inc., PO Box 1886, Grass Valley, CA 95945): A very curious comic that spends its panels playing with basic concepts of shape, line, and drawing. It's all wrapped up in a self-referential storyline featuring a couple of characters who know they're in a book, panels floating free, and more oddities.. Done in a unique harsh style. (S-32)

★★★★★

INNER G #1 ($2 from Don Baker, PO Box 61387, Seattle, WA 98121): Another offering from the publisher of EULIPIAN, this one has a sort of "weird science" theme with a twist into surreality. Best bet is "Intelligence...the ultimate genetic defect" with hints on deactivating those nasty frontal lobes. Also includes lots of wonderful bizarre art, song lyrics, and some discussion of the personality of black holes. (HL-32)

★★★★★

INNER LIGHT #14 ($1 from PO Box 753, New Brunswick, NJ 08903): A rather far-out psychic publication which seems to exist mainly to sell books. The main feature is an interview with Brad Steiger. Topics include channeling, UFOs, contactees, and T. Lobsang Rampa. For the gullible at heart. (S-32t)

★★★★★

INNER QUEST Summer 1988 (Donation from XAT Medicine Society, 1404 Gale Ln., Nashville, TN 37212): A newspaper of Native American spirituality. XAT is very active in holding retreats, ceremonies, and other functions. They also act as a central point in a network of medicine circles and other groups around the country. (T-12t)

★★★★★

INNER VOICE #7-8 ($3 from Jean Danielson, 701 Pheasant Tr., McHenry, IL 60050): Jean publishes this, but the bulk is written by William, an entity who she channels through voice and automatic writing. William has things to say on most New Age topics, emphasizing self-empowerment and living well. (D-16r)

★★★★★

INSECT #9 ($1 from PO Box 16022, Austin, tx 78761): Roy Tompkins continues to apply his talent for gruesome art to various popular icons from our childhood. Here you'll meet a strange Woody Woodpecker, a demented Captain Crunch, a perverted Dick Tracy and many more. Even Donny Osmond comes in for psychotic treatment. (D-8)

★★★★★

INSIDE JOKE #61-63 ($1.50 *[NO TRADES]* from Elayne Wechsler, PO Box 1609, Madison Sq. Stn., New York, NY 10159): IJ was one of the first things to trade with FF and it retains a place in my heart, despite a lot of changes on both sides of the relationship. Elayne publishes a motley crew of underground writers, ranging from the brilliance of Anni Ackner and Ho Chi Zen down to some rather lackluster fiction. There's sort of a lowlife media aspect to much of the stuff here: comics and commercials retain their fascination for people. (S-32r)

★★★★★

THE INSIDER GUN NEWS Vol. 2 #8-10 ($50/yr from The Gunpress Publishing Co., PO Box 3257, Alexandria, VA 22302): Facts and opinion on the gun scene in America today: law enforcement, military, and recreational. Editor John Aquilino is well tied into the grapevine, and reports all sorts of news fast. Some of it is too esoteric for me; other bits give insights seldom or never found in the anti-gun mainstream press. #10 has the story of recent management shakeups at the NRA. (S-4)

★★★★★

THE INSOMNIAC #14 ($10/yr *suggested donation* from Lynne Parcells, 1310 Sussex St., Portage, MI 49081): This is not a MENSA publication, but it has lots of MENSA members writing for it. The politics of the organization get batted around a lot in a freewheeling letter section, followed by miscellaneous articles of interest. (HL-72t)

★★★★★

INSTAURATION Vol. 13 #8-11 ($3.75 from Howard Allen, PO Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920): They may not be "America's most outspoken magazine", as an article in #8 claims, but they're certainly close. The basic idea of this one is to defend the culture of WASP Americans against the trashing it generally gets. This leads them to condemn Israeli excesses, question the Holocaust, and take other unpopular stands. Many people see this as racist; I don't. (S-36t)

★★★★★

INSTEAD OF A MAGAZINE #45 ($6.50/4 issues from PO Box 433, Willimantic, CT 06226): An anarchist zine that has spent a lot of recent space on trying to promote discussion and communication between anarchists. This issue includes several people writing about living as an anarchist, Mike Ziesing on the problems of middle-aged anarchists, and tributes to Peter Andruskiewicz, who recently died in jail. The IOAM crowd are mostly good buddies of mine, and I get inspired by every issue of this zine. (D-44r)

★★★★★

INTERNATIONAL FREEDOM REVIEW Vol.. 1 #4 ($15/yr from 200 g st. NE #300, Washington, DC 20002): A combination of ultra-conservative thought and libertarian free-market rhetoric. Apparently for these people the U.S. is the only thing standing between the world and Communist domination with the resulting lower profit margin. (D-80t)

★★★★★

IN THESE TIMES Vol. 12 #21-30 ($3 from 1300 W. Belmont Ave., Chicago, IL 60657): A broadly-based progressive newspaper that doesn't take a particularly doctrinaire line on anything, leaving all sorts of leftist causes floating around. AIDS, contras, Jesse Jackson's candidacy, shooting down Iranian airliners — it's all here, along with Matt Groening's "Life in Hell" comics. (T-24t)

★★★★★

INTONARUMORI ($2.50 from Steve LeBlanc, 76 Emerson Rd., Watertown, MA 02172): A beautiful but difficult collection of words and images. Love and longing seem to be the underlying themes here, expressed through stories that are more suggestive than imperative. The layout is well-executed, and there's even an original collage tucked inside. (D-28t)

★★★★★

IN TRANSIT #5-6 ($5/12 issues from Kendra Usack, 12256 Turkey Wing Ct., Reston, VA 22091): A small zine of fantastic literature, printing poems and stories under 500 words (together with an Al Manachino serial). William Cissna's short in #6 is a nice job of characterization with a nasty twist. (S-4)

★★★★★

INTUITIVE EXPLORATIONS Vol. II #4 ($2 from Gloria Reiser, PO Box 561, Quincy, IL 62306-0561): A newsletter that centers around a psychic approach to the New Age. There are some articles here on associated topics like vegetarianism and "metaphysical mind slop", but the main focus is on psychic practitioners. Interestingly enough, they seem concerned to separate the "scams" from the real readers. Various methods of divination (Tarot, astrology, numerology) get touched on briefly as well. (S-20)

★★★★★

THE INVISIBLE HELLHOLE ($1 (?) from Thom Metzger, PO Box 25193, Rochester, NY 14625): Another fine rant from the Ziggurat guy. In this mini Thom goes on at length about the sorry town that he lives in, condemning it roundly as one of the low spots of the universe. Apocalyptic trance ravings. (M-16)

★★★★★

THE IOWA IDEA Vol. 10 #2 (Donation from PO Box 924, Iowa City, IA 52244): The idea is socialism, as this is the newsletter of the Iowa Socialist Party. This is one of the few places that you can read the platform of the Socialist Party, or meet their Presidential candidate, Willa Kenoyer.

Just think what the media would do if the Demopublicans ran a female candidate. Too bad they ignore the alternatives. (T-4t)

★★★★★

IPPL NEWSLETTER Vol. 15 #2 ($20/yr from PO Box 766, Summerville, SC 29484): The journal of the International Primate Protection League, of which I am proud to be a member. IPPL is an activist animal rights group, focusing on our closest biological relatives and fighting hard, via lawsuit and publicity, for their better treatment. It's not cheap or easy, but it is necessary. (S-24t)

★★★★★

IRON FEATHER JOURNAL #6 ($1 from PO Box 74, Bedford, NH 03102-0074): A zine for hackers and other such curious folk. There's a lot of info here for the person with computer and phone time to burn, ranging from lists of interesting 800 numbers to a guide to the best of the hacker BBS systems. #6 also includes a reprinted article from somewhere with a good history of known viruses. (D-24r)

★★★★★

ISKCON WORLD REVIEW Vol. 7 #12 ($8/yr from PO Box 1487, Culver City, CA 90232-9986): An international newspaper for the International Society for Krishna Consciousness, better known as the Hare Krishnas. There's news from around the world here, together with thoughts on what the priorities are for ISKCON. One intriguing article notes that the complete works of Srila Prabhupada will soon be available on CD-ROM. (T-12t)

★★★★★

IT'S ONLY A MOVIE Vol. 1 #1-2 ($1.25 from Psychotronic Film Society, 54 W. Randolph #606-E2, Chicago, IL 60601): Apparently to commemorate the new desktop-published look, IOAM have reset their numbering. But it's still the same selection of news and views on sleazy films, comic books, lowlife television and other marginal media. #1 includes an interview with Elvira about her new movie. #2 has the Ilsa movies and banned MTV videos. (D-24t)

★★★★★

JABBERWOCKY GRAPHIX

This is the house label of Brad Foster, who has been doing wonderful work for years, much within the SF community but also much outside of it. Feast your eyes on this selection of comics, and order them from PO Box 166255, Irving, TX 75016. If nothing else, you should send $1 for the 16-page catalog, which described all of these books and then some together with cover pictures.

•**AMUSED TO NO END** ($2.50): A comics shootout between Brad and fellow artist Steve Willis. They alternate pages, leaving the story line in complete disarray and killing Morty off more times than ever before. Innovative attempts to stump the other guy include Hitler's disembodied head and a mind-reading printing press. (HL-28)

•**GOODIES** 51-54 (#51 or 53, 75¢ & age statement; #52 or 54, $1.50 & age statement): Tired of gratuitous t&a in your comics? Well, this one is *all* t&a, drawn (or sometimes photographed), by a bunc of different folks. The comics styles vary, but basically this is a book of small (but well-built) pin-ups. (M-8 and M-16)

•**JUICY TALES** ($5 & age statement): A look at the merchandising over the years of Hard-On the Horny — a barbarian sword-and-sorcery sex-soaked dude. Brad provides excerpted pics from the comics, live-action movies, portfolios, convention programs, sex manual, and much more, together with running commentary. Tiring just to flip through. (D-31)

•**MIKE TURVILLE'S CHUCK CHICKEN & BRUIN BEAR** ($4): Chicken is a big domineering guy, Bruin is his meek (and picked-upon) sidekick, and they wander through a world of surreality and insanity. The artist has apparently disappeared, and reading this stuff, I can almost understand why. (S-35)

OUR STORY THUS FAR #1-2 ($3): Mark Simmons is the man of a thousand faces, or at least 56 of them, as each page of this continuing adventure is done by a different comic artist. Amazingly enough, there is some continuity here, though it has yet to be explained what connects Gregor Samsa and inflatable dolls with a motley bunch of superheroes and Elder Gods. A plot complication a minute. (D-36)

•**SPICY TALES FROM THE BIBLE** (75¢ & age statement): A hardcore interpretation of the meeting of David and Bathsheba, II Samuel 11:2-4. Not the sort of thing for your friendly fundie. (M-8)

•**STUFF** #9-12 ($2): Probably the closest thing to normal in Brad's catalog, though that may not be saying much. This mini contains stuff from all sorts of underground faves including Steve Willis, TK Atherton, T.S. Child, Wayne Honath and many more. Lots better than the daily papers. (M-32)

★★★★★

JACK ON FIRE #2 ($2 from Gene Temesy, 439 Rivercrest Dr., Piscataway, NJ 08854): A fanzine for fans of The Gun Club, which in case you don't know, is a band. The centerpiece of this issue is an interview with Drummer Dee Pop. The zine also features lots of photos and a short discography. (S-6t)

★★★★★

JAG Vol. 26 #8 (On request from 10 E. Charles, Oelwein, IA 50662): Occasional newsletter from a libertarian doctor who wishes the state would stop trying to socialize medicine in this country. #8 reports on several physicians' organizations which are fighting this trend. (L-1)

★★★★★

JERSEY BEAT #35 ($1.50 from Jim Testa, 418 Gregory Ave., Weehawken, NJ 07087): More music from the wilds of New Jersey and New York. The big story here is on the underappreciated Ed Gein's Car, a band that deserves to make it big. You also get lots of reviews (check out John Lisa's reviews if you think I'm full of crap about music, as he and I disagree on everything) and Jim's own jaundiced reporting on the New Music Seminar. (S-32r)

★★★★★

THE JOURNAL Vol. II #1 ($10/yr from Rt. 2, Box 2900, Hayward, WI 54843): Subtitled "News From Indian Country", this is first a regional and then a national paper for American Indians. Topics covered include the Banks trial, relations with the BIA, various pow-wows and get-togethers, traditional lifestyles, new ways to communicate, and bits of tribal news. (T-32t)

★★★★★

JOURNAL OF QUANTUM 'PATAPHYSICS ($2 from PO Box 29756, Los Angeles, CA 90029): A rather freewheeling literary journal that doesn't shy away from its writers being outrageous. This time around the theme is The Sixties, and the tumultuous decade comes through in a rather new way. There aren't any big riots or movements or changes here. Instead, there are personal stories of trouble in high school, drug paranoia, working for newspapers, and so on. Intimate history. (D-40t)

★★★★★

JU'I LOBYPLI #6 ($3 from The Logical Language Group, 2904 Beau Ln., Fairfax, VA 22031): The official newsletter of Lojban, an artificial language currently under construction. #6 is an exciting issue, as it comes with the baseline *gismu* (root word) list for the language. there is also fascinating commentary on why people are pursuing this project in the first place. Some tough sledding, but still accessible. (S-58)

★★★★★

THE KALAMAZOO SHOCKER Vol. 2 #3 (50¢ (?) from 227 Andy Ave., Portage, MI 49081): I'm none too sure of what's going on here. KS can switch from the doings of the local city council to interviewing street people ot reviewing major label albums in the space of a few pages. There's a feeling of breathless excitement overall, though without a simple target. Life in the confused lane. (S-10r)

★★★★★

KALLISTI Vol. 2 #2 ($1 from PO Box 19566, Cincinnati, OH 45219): A collection of works from the margins, disguised by typesetting and a fashiuon section so as to sneak into the mainstream. There may not be a typical issue, but this one covers a pagan festival, continues an argument about immortality vs. reincarnation, and presents some absurd comics in amongst the other flotsam. (D-42t)

★★★★★

THE KANSAS INTELLIGENCER Vol. 2 #8-10 ($12/12 issues from 5524 Anderson Ave., Manhattan, KS 66502): A monthly polemic from Bob Clack, who is rather conservative. However, he also reads and thinks, and in #8 actually admits that Gorbachev may be making fundamental changes in Soviet policy. In #9 he muses over the definition of culture and pounds on the mainstream press a bit. (L-2t)

★★★★★

KARATE: A REFINEMENT BY FORMS AND TECHNIQUES ($1.50 (?) FROM Arjuna Library, 1025 Garner St. Box 18, Colorado Springs, CO 80905): A set of sequences of karate moves, this is the latest issue of the always-cryptic **JOURNAL OF REGIONAL CRITICISM**. This may well make sense to those who know anything about the martial arts; I don't. If it's a put-on, it's an elaborate one. (D-40r)

★★★★★

KARNO'S KLASSICS #13-22 (75¢ & Age Statement from Kjartan Arnorsson, 1387 Commonwealth Ave., Allston, MA 02134): Comics in a pornographic funny-animal vein, for the most part, though Kjartan does roam around. Between sloshy sex issues, he features the continuing adventures of Savage Squirrel, random humor, guest artists, and a comics war with Donna Barr along the way. Hilarious but not for the straitlaced. Free catalog on request. (D-12)

★★★★★

KARKUS RATUS #1 ($1 from Karl Schmitz, RD #4 Box 217, Pleasant Valley, NY 12569): A comic souvenir of a depression that Karl went through, if that isn't a contradiction in terms. It's a strip based on the title character, a frowning clown who leaves the circus to get a management job. The whole is filled with bad puns. (S-11)

★★★★★

KINDRED VOICES Summer-Autumn 1988 (Donation from 1337 6th Ave., Des Moines, IA 50314): These folks run a couple of shelters for the homeless, and in their spare time manage to produce this newsletter of social concerns. The Summer issue discusses affordable housing, the situation in South Africa, and the inequities of thea welfare system. The Autumn issue reports on efforts to get a housing bill through Congress. A worthy grass-roots charity that would be really helped by a couple of bucks from each of you. (S-12t)

★★★★★

THE KITTEN KELLY KOLLECTION! #1 ($2.50 & Age Statement from Kjartan Arnorsson, 1387 Commonwealth Ave., Allston, MA 02134): A large-format porno-animal comic from the creator of **KARNO'S KLASSICS**, including all the Kitten Kelly stuff to date, plus a new story and a poster.

She's a small, um, cat, but built to satisfy. Fantasy runs rampant here, but it's all in fun. (S-16)

★★★★★

KNUCKLEHEAD PRESS Vol. LI #1-3 ($2.25 from PO Box 305, Burbank, CA 91503): A mildly amusing journal of humor. Coming from beautiful downtown Burbank, there's lots of show-biz jokes and connections here. Features in this issue include an "interview" with Sammy Davis, Jr. and a column of clairvoyant predictions. #3 is a mini-issue, a two-page broadside of old jokes and bad puns. (S-8t)

★★★★★

KOOL THANGS #2-3 ($1 from 1916 Madison Ave., Memphis, TN 38104): #2 is the "Elvis goes Metric" issue, though actually the metric system gets pretty short shrift. Mainly this is facts and lies about the King, the booming Presley industry, and reviews of a dozen or two Elvis exposes. Current music also gets a few pages. #3 is dedicated to just plain folks, with notes on trivia from the the Lorraine Hotel to a comparative review of biker mags. (S-10)

★★★★★

KULTCHA #104-110 ($1/5 issues from Kerry Thornley, PO Box 5498, Atlanta, GA 30307): This is Kerry's zine for ramblings that are not too closely connected with conspiracies. #104 is recollections of the sixties in Southern California; #106 discusses the verbal programming methods used to keep the masses in line. (S-1)

★★★★★

KURLUK Oct. 1988 (SASE from PO Box 6186, Baltimore, MD 21231-6186): A small occult publication. It has two parts: articles about Tarot cards, and advertisements. The latter offer such things as incense to bring out your psychic powers and cologne to get rid of bad luck while gambling. (HL-8)

★★★★★

THE KVINDE HADER KLUB #5 (50¢ & SASE from Herb Jue, 144 Hester St. #8, New York, NY 10013): It was a bit of a shock to see some of this typed, but the typeface is as small as Herb's micro-handprinting so it's OK. This is basically one man's view of the new music scene, and it's entertaining as all get-out, not to mention growing fast. Interviews with dudes from pere Ubu and Flaming Lips, New Music Seminar reportage (with response from a crotchety Jack Rabid), and zillions of reviews. Something for everyone, but only if their eyes are real good. (HL-12r)

★★★★★

LABOR AGAINST APARTHEID Summer 1988 ($5/yr from Vicki Williams c/o ACTWU, 15 Union Sq. West, New York, NY 10003): An anti-apartheid newsletter directed at the working person. They carry both labor news from South Africa and news of union pressures for divestment in this country. (S-6t)

★★★★★

LA CAFARD #13 (IRCs from M. Lerrouge, chr. Masse, 23, Rue du Puits des Chaines, 66000 Perpignan, FRANCE): An extremely small booklet of curious art that rotates between artists. This one is by Placid, and features drawings of things that might once have been people before they ran into a Cubist spacewarp. Distressing but microscopic; a dozen would fit in a shirt pocket. (MM-20)

★★★★★

LA LANGOUSTE #15-16 (2f. from Model-Peltex, 3 rue des couples, 67000 Strasbourg, FRANCE): Say a buck or two for a copy to the States. This is a review of underground culture, which wanders around all areas from mail art to records to zines to concerts. Most of the contacts are Europeans, though there are a few from this continent as well. All in French, but not too hard to decipher. (A4-6)

★★★★★

L'AMANITE SCHIZOIDE (15 Francs, from GIRARD, Jean-Luc, 48 Ave. Felix Faure 75015 Paris, FRANCE) *[in French.]*: The artwork in this zine is the most striking thing about it. It consists of, among other things, grotesque 'toons in the best FF tradition. Some of them are just one-frame jobs, while others last for several pages. The cover is like something out of a nightmare, superbly and horribly done. If you can tear yourself away from the artwork, you'll realize that the written parts are equally as good, in a humorously bizzare kind of way. Other features include interviews and a small (2 page) but interesting sampling of items from overseas zines. This is a well done zine that is definitely worth the 15 franc price. (A4-28t) (guest review by Stuart McCook)

★★★★★

THE LAME MONKEY MANIFESTO Vol. 2 #9-11 ($1 from PO Box 8763, Knoxville, TN 37996-4800): This alternative college paper has survived the graduation of its founding editor safely. #10 includes their amusing course ratings and advice for new students that won't be found in the catalog. Breathtakingly radical for a conservative southern university like U. of Tennessee. (T-12t)

★★★★★

LAND OF A THOUSAND BANDS #3 (25¢ & SASE from Ellen Levitt, 1121 E. 22 St., Brooklyn, NY 11210): Ellen is apparently fascinated with the indie rock scene, so she spends time interviewing anyone she can catch. In #3 that includes a bunch of Deadheads (well, not precisely indie, but still...), the producer of a Fairport Convention video, and the band AKA The Pages. (HL-12)

★★★★★

LA ROCA Vol. 15 #1 ($12/yr from PO Box 629, Florence, AZ 85232): A literary magazine with a difference: it's published by the inmates of the Arizona State Prison. Obviously they have time and a decent printshop, as the multi-colored pages are quite attractive. There are also some features that seem rather unique: complex Q&A on law and sentencing, coverage of the Inter-Institutional Basketball Playoffs, and so on. (S-52)

★★★★★

THE LAST AND FIRST MAN (SASE from Joseph Kerrick, PO Box 29145, Philadelphia, PA 19127): Intended to be the lead article in an upcoming issue of **IMAGO**, but available in advance to draw comments to be printed. Joseph argues in a somewhat apocalyptic vein that the "tech-mech" civilization has to come to an end, that individuals have to wake up and drop out, and that one person can make a difference. Ecstatic and off the beaten path. (S-4)

★★★★★

THE LAST CALL Mar.-May 1988 (Donation from 201 W. Williford Box 417, Marmaduke, AR 72443): If these folks are right, you won't be reading this FF, because the Rapture (the return of Jesus Christ to Earth) is scheduled for September 12-13, 1988, to coincide with the nuclear destruction of America. Write now and get an explanation, or a stony silence, I suppose. (S-8)

★★★★★

THE LEDGE #4 (75¢ from Cindy Laufenberg, 321 Cokes Dr., Toms River, NJ 08753): A Jersey pfanzine that seems to focus in on the groups that are fairly well-known but not overdone to death yet. #4 includes coverage of the Flaming Lips, The Darrows, White China, Spiral Jetty, and more. The writing is a mix of interviews, reviews, and features, all jumbled together, which is a nice break from the strict format of some other zines (like FF). Needs some work in the repro department, though. (S-26)

★★★★★

LEFT BUSINESS OBSERVER #20-22 ($18/11 issues from 250 W. 85 St., New York, NY 10024-3217): Progressive business and financial analysis. Doug Henwood is pretty cynical about the system, devoting much of #20 to analyzing why the Democrats don't really offer any alternatives this fall, followed up in #21 by an examination of Duke's record. #22 looks into the sorry state of the thrift industry and speaks darkly of post-election recessions. One of the few places you can go for readable sane stories on the Federal Reserve. (S-8t)

★★★★★

THE LETTER EXCHANGE #16 ($4.50 from PO Box 6218, Albany, CA 94706): "A Magazine for Letter Writers" is the cover claim, but that's too modest: this is *the* Magazine for Letter Writers. Thousands of people have made use of this forwarding service to get in touch with other mail fanatics and get friendly — even married in one case. They also publish letters about letters and related features. (D-40t)

★★★★★

LFL REPORTS #7 (Donation from 13424 Hathaway Dr., Wheaton, MD 20906): Newsletter of a Libertarian group opposed to abortion. Libertarians For Life basically argue that abortion is obviously aggression against the unborn person, and should be condemned by those condemning aggression. Of course, there is lots of debate about this issue in the libertarian movement, but at least all the sides are talking, which is more than happens in the mainstream. (S-4t)

★★★★★

LIBERTARIAN FAMILIST Vol. 7 #4-5 (On Request from 5205 Fairbanks #4, El Paso, TX 79924): A Libertarian magazine which takes a historical, family-oriented view of the world. #4 is filled with an article on the relationship between Mary Wollstonecraft and William Godwin. #5 explores topics like physiocracy and the proper constitution of governments. (S-6t)

★★★★★

LIBERTARIAN LABOR REVIEW #5 ($2.50 from PO Box 2824, Station A, Champaign, IL 61820): This anarcho-syndicalist journal has just gone offset and rather resembles a standard academic journal — though the contents are quite different. Topics of discussion include high tech and labor

(flawed by ignoring the wretched conditions in offshore factories where high tech comes from), the four hour day, the necessity of revolutionary unionism, and Marxism & the labor movement. A good source of international grassroots workers news. (S-49)

★★★★★

LICKING WOUNDS (Free from PO Box 14450, Phoenix, AZ 85063): Pretty fat for free, so you might send some stamps. This is Shane Paul's main zine for his artistic endeavors. It's a strange mush of newspaper stories on killings, instructions for shooting dogs, photos of couches, drawings, rants and more. This is life as art, at best. (HL-40)

★★★★★

LIFE COMICS & STORIES #1 (50¢ from Victor Gates, 552 Lancelot Dr., North Salt Lake, UT 84054): A new minicomic designed to substitute for a written diary. Victor and his buddies present strips about real occurences in their lives: unemployment, vacations, a robbery, whatever. Artists are invited to submit for future issues. (M-12)

★★★★★

LIFE ON PLANET EARTH Vol. II #3 (*Free* from Embassy of Planet Claire, PO Box 85807, Seattle, WA 98145): J.C. Coleman's space to rant and rave. In #3 he reflects on the joys of writing, slightly butchers modern physics, and remembers the car he learned to drive in. (S-4t)

★★★★★

LIGHTEN UP #9 ($1 from Tim Lamb, 8 Wingfield Cir., Little Rock, AR 72205): Well-done pfanzine from a state where I thought nothing was shaking. Turns out there are shows there and (more importantly) people who like new music. This issue features Mind Over 4, Fugazi, and Dag Nasty, as well as a bunch of record reviews and some good photos. (S-24r)

★★★★★

LILLIAN SPENCER DRAKE CATALOG OF VALUES ($2.50 from Mark Martin, 1625 Cedar Grove Rd., Leeds, AL 35094): An absolutely hilarious parody of a mail-order catalog which we need not name here, complete down to the "Do not open unless you do not plan to order" "personal" note in he centerfold. A batch of very strange people contributed items such as the pocket dynamite carrier, whale-away, fish hook earrings and much more. Definitely worth the cash. (D-34r)

★★★★★

THE LIL' RHINO GAZETTE #11 ($2 from PO Box 14139, Arlington, TX 76094-1139): Well, most of this is music coverage,but there's enough else tucked in to keep it interesting. After you get through the White China and Thatcher on Acid interviews and a ton of record reviews, you run across the rest: things like poetry and ranting and zine and book reviews and more. #11 includes a couple of the staff writing about how they got into this underground nonsense in the first place, which is quite fascinating. (HL-48r)

★★★★★

LIQUID CAFFIENE

This is the minicomic label of Scott Williams, who may be reached at 1326 Curtis Ave., Pt. Pleasant, NJ 08742. His somewhat morbid black and whites come in a digest size rather than being minis proper, but that's what he calls them anyhow.

•**THE BEYOND WITHIN #1** ($2): A very strange tale indeed, of a psychotic youth and a round-the-bend psychologist who both end up in some inner terrifying dream-world. The setting feels almost Lovecraftian, though there are no overt references to make it so. Curious stuff that makes me anxious to see the next issue despite somewhat spotty printing. (D-20)

•**CAPTAIN ANARCHY** ($2): A mix of anarchy, psychedelia, and strong coffee. There are several strips here, none compplletely linear and plotted, all designed to confound the casual realist. Very bizarre. (D-16)

•**NECROSIS** (50¢): An icky portrayal of the disintegration of a normal human into a heap of rotting bones, organs, and appendages. Give it to your little sister when she gets too annoying. (D-8)

★★★★★

LITERARY MARKETS #41 ($12/yr from Bill Marles, PO Drawer 1310, Point Roberts, WA 98281-1310): A market newsletter for writers who want fresh places to send their stuff. Recently upgraded by laserprint, it carries about 35 listings every issue, of places that are buying or holding contests. (S-6t)

★★★★★

LITTLE SKULL'S BAY-BEE #4-5 (15¢ & a stamp from Carrie, 833 1/3 N. Formosa, Hollywood, CA 90046): A minizine of punk opinion and stuff. Over the last few issues Carrie has been printing thoughts from folks on the subjects of tattoos, beer, and mohawks. The zine also features Carrie's own sardonic art and a few record reviews. (M-8)

★★★★★

LIVING FREE #45 (1.25 from Jim Stumm, PO Box 29, Hiler Branch, Buffalo, NY 14223): A newsletter for those who want to escape the System by personal liberation rather than revolution. Jim and his friends supply their thoughts on camper living, oceanic freedom, growing your own food, self-sufficiency, and more. (S-8r)

★★★★★

THE LIVING SPHERE Vol. 7 ($7.77 from Borderland Sciences Research Foundation, PO Box 429, Garberville, CA 95440-0429): An eclectic collection of occult lore from various sources. Topics in #7 include the Goddess Sekhmet, Australian aboriginal healing, Yoruba myth, a mystic interpretation of architecture, and more. Most of this stuff is reprinted from elsewhere; the editorial presence is limited to its selection. (S-66)

★★★★★

LLEWELLYN NEW TIMES #885 ($1 from PO Box 64383-885, St. Paul, MN 55164-0383): A combination of book catalog and magick zine — most of the stuff here revolves directly around one or another of the many books that Llewellyn sells. #885 is largely focused on astrology. Lots of ads from other fringe spiritualists as well. (S-80t)

★★★★★

LNAC ALMANAC Vol. 5 #1-2 ($15/yr from PO Box 60552, Pasadena, CA 91106): I blush to admit that I accused these people of being Libertarians rather than Librarians for Nuclear Arms Control in FF27. At least now I understand why they spend most of their time recommending books on the subject. They seem to focus particularly on books for young people. #2 has a multi-faceted look at economic conversion as a road to peace. (S-8t)

★★★★★

LOAFING THE DONKEY #17-19 (50¢ from 1250 Tutwiler #2, Memphis, TN 38107): Alternative film and a whole lot more. #17 includes thoughts on "Head" (the only Monkees film) and a rundown on really obscure 45s. #18 has more collage and less linear works than usual and seems a bit unsatisfying. #19 bounces back with fanzine reviews, Mars Attack trading cards, and an anti-Pat Robertson mini-poster. (D-20r)

★★★★★

LOCUS #318 ($2.50 from PO Box 13305, Oakland, CA 94681): This is essentially a trade journal for the science fiction field. Charlie Brown and his staff keep track of new books, write lots of reviews, pass on gossip, report on what's in the month's prozines, and so on. #318 includes obituaries for Alice Sheldon and the winners of the annual Locus Awards. Lots of ads for SF books. (S-74t)

★★★★★

THE LOG CABIN #96 ($1 from Louisa Poulin, HC38 Box 1178, Winchester, VA 22601): A newsletter for Mensans and other who want to get back to the land. It's written by the readers, many of whom are already out farming and living simply. Full of hints about crops, recycling, and farm living, together with just nice chattiness. (D-16r)

★★★★★

LONELY PLANET UPDATE #27 ($3.95 from Embarcadero West, 112 Linden St., Oakland, CA 94607): A quarterly for world travellers, written by folks who've been on the spot. Whether it's cycling across the Sahara, getting a taxi in Indonesia, or climbing mountains in Java, you can find out how it went here. Great fun even for the armchair traveller. LP also publishes a series of handy guidebooks to the world. (D-140t)

★★★★★

THE LONE PENTACLE #1 (SASE from Janet Bellwether, 815A Brazos #339, Austin, TX 78701): A single sheet with a rather scattered focus. There are short ads for various alternative things (peace tax bill, energy-attuned candles, a lesbian/gay introductory network). The etiquette column is rather amusing. (S-2)

★★★★★

LOWLIFE 14 ($2 from Glen Thrasher, 1095 Blue Ridge Ave. #2, Atlanta, GA 30306): Glen wanders around through underground culture, stopping here and there as the mood strikes. This issue includes a bunch of outre musicians including ASP and Benjamin from Medicine Suite and other arty bands. There's also a censored sculpture, lots of zine, book, and music reviews, and some artily confusing post-modern writing. A good node in the search for more margins to explore. (S-64t)

★★★★★

LTD ATTN SPAN Vol. 1 #1 (SASE from PO Box 8312, Wichita, KS 67208): Quick little bits of trivia, poetry, police blotter, and humor scattered across a single sheet. John Bennett poetry rubs shoulders uneasily with unbelieveable true facts and reports of indecent exposure. (S-1)

★★★★★

MADAM X'S GAZET #27 (SASE (?) from 3747 Roberta St., Los Angeles, CA 90031): Nice paper, nice two-color printing, but the message is somewhat harder to find. This is a mini of love and kindness, at least in this issue, presenting little news headlines and strange hermetic drawings to make an unstated point. (M-4)

★★★★★

THE MAINEIAC EXPRESS #2 ($3.95 from 19 Mason St., Brunswick, ME 04011): An absolutely hilarious parody newspaper. They did it last year, and they're back again, with Maine swimsuits, fake grocery ads, New Hampshire stealing the state, and much more. With stories about anarchist whales, how could I resist? A mammoth undertaking. (T-40t)

★★★★★

THE MANDOCRUCIAN'S DIGEST #10 ($10/yr from Niles Hokkanen, PO Box 2352, Clarksburg, WV 26301): Formerly **GALACTIC CROSSROADS**, this is still the place to go for music news dealing with mandolins and related instruments. Many styles of play are covered, from taditional to ultra-modern. Lots of sheet music is included. (T-16r)

★★★★★

MARGIN 6 ($7 from 46 Shepard St. #42, Cambridge, MA 02138): Though this literary zine originates in England it comes via Stateside distributor. They're fun because they're willing to go with the flow of submissions. Thus this issue contains several poetry/art experiments and a section of accounts of arctic travels, simply because that's what predominated in their mail. A bit academic compared to many things reviewed here, but pleasant in a comfortable sort of way. (D-96t)

★★★★★

MARGINAL PRESS PROJECT #2 (45¢ from Eric Sinclair, 100 Inlow, Bryan, TX 77801): Eric is trying to keep some track of those of us on the edges of the marginal culture, in proper bibliographic fashion. This time he notes the apparent upsurge of mainstream fascination with zinedom and prints a bibliography of the late Gerry Reith's works (compiled by Bob Black). (S-10)

★★★★★

THE MATCH #83 ($2 from Fred Woodworth, PO Box 3488, Tucson, AZ 85722): Fred has weathered his recent move and is back with another issue of this oft-crotchety anarchist journal. For history we have Charles Fourier and the Marquis de Sade. For current affairs we get lots of short blurbs about police acting like assholes and governments doing likewise. Religion comes in for a few kicks as usual. This time around, though, the letter column is the best part, with some interesting debates going on about landlordism, game wardens, and typesetting. (HL-72t)

★★★★★

MATT LUKIN'S LEGS #2 (35¢ from Joe Preston, 935 Patterson #5, Eugene, OR 97401): A small and mostly-handwritten music zine. The photos and other snippets from old teenage girl fan magazines give it a unique look, and the opinions are well-expressed ("I'll tape it for you if you want but don't buy it.") They also find time to talk to Death Midget and No Means No. (D-16)

★★★★★

MAXIMUM ROCKNROLL #64-65 ($2.50 from PO Box 288, Berkeley, CA 94701): #64 was the last of the old MRR, and #65 heralds the new improved version. Theyy went to 128 pages and slightly larger print, which is nice. MRR is still a hotbed of new music with feisty letters and a progressive social attitude. Now there are expanded movie coverage (with Mitzi Waltz & Jerod Pore), more columns, hefty political articles, and real zine reviews. By now they're an institution, and deservedly so. (S-128t)

★★★★★

MEAD-ANDERINGS Vol. 1 #2 ($5/4 issues from Phoenix Imports, Ltd., 2925 Montclair Dr., Ellicott City, MD 21043): A house newsletter from a small beer importer. They discuss various brews and run news of interest to the beer-drinking community. An interesting way to stay in touch with a market. (S-10)

★★★★★

MEGAPHONE #1 ($1 (?) from Lee Markosian, 285 Divisadero St. #4, San Francisco, CA 94117): A mini of personal thoughts. A lot of this reads like performance pieces, things Lee is deliberately sharing with the world, and so is not as intimate as it might be. Topics include the invisibility of pollution on the subatomic scale, the concerns of future historians, and what it is to be happy. (M-24)

★★★★★

MELODY #1 ($2.50 & Age Statement from Kitchen Sink Press, 2 Swamp Rd., Princeton, WI 54968): With the help of Jacques Boivin, Sylvie Rancourt has turned her autobiographical minicomic into a full-size, and done it very well. **MELODY** is the story of a nude dancer in Canada, though the premiere issue starts by setting the background of a rather exotic country life. Lots of nudity and some sex, but the focus is on characterization. (S-36)

★★★★★

MEN TALK Vol. 12 #3 ($2.50 from The Men's Center, 3255 S. Hennepin #45, Minneapolis, MN 55408): Newsletter of a very active men's support group. They present material that tries to steer a path for men into a fresh way of thinking, while not disempowering them completely as some radical feminisms can do. Lots of stuff here on local events and meetings and classes as well. (S-24t)

★★★★★

THE MESSAGE IS DEMEANING Vol. 1 (50¢ from Aardvark Farms, PO Box 785, Glenham, NY 12527): Spiffy little microcomic subtitled "Dumb Lives of Dreary People". It's all pictures, no words, and seems to be sort of a parable on the sameness of industrial life. Or something like that, as it's rather abstract. Nice cover appears to be done by block printing. (MM-16)

★★★★★

THE METAL CREST #3 (On Request from Bob Schimelpfenig, 2904 "R" St., Vancouver, WA 98663): Yes, another heavy metal zine. The big feature in this issue is the interview with Eric Sager from Druid. There's also coverage of Kraze and Cerebus and a bunch of reviews. (L-8)

★★★★★

METAL SCENE USA Vol. 1 #5 ($2 from Diamond Grace Inc., PO Box 3626, Miami, FL 33116): A music zine for heavy metallers. Lots of pictures, lots of boldface type, lots of leather fashions. Their most innovative idea is "sponsorships", selling a page each to up and coming bands with the rights to distribute 500 copies in their own neck of the woods. Slick cover and overall flashy production. (S-50t)

★★★★★

META-SCOOP Vol. 5 #7/8-9/10 ($2 from 1004 Live Oak, Arlington, TX 76012): An extremely wide-ranging esoteric newsletter. They touch down in Christian theology, using Light Work to help out animals, numerical theories of love, and many other strange places. Often cryptic, occasionally vastly intriguing. (S-12t)

★★★★★

METRO RIQUET #5 (IRC's from Francoise Duvivier, 18 A. des orgues de flandre, 75019 Paris, FRANCE) A relatively new mail-art review magazine looking for things to publicize. Francoise reviews mail-art publications and music, and provides (in an included booklet) details on dozens of upcoming shows. Attractive multicolor printing and obvious dedication on this one. (HL-24 & M-48r)

★★★★★

METROPOLIS ($2.50 from p.m.s. cafe press, 76 Emerson Rd., Watertown, MA 02172): As with all the p.m.s. chapbooks, this is wonderfully assembled, with bits of maps collaged to the cover and small pages of art interleaved with larger ones of writing. The whole looks at a city from the twin viewpoints of maps and making love, with the one deteriorating into the other. Just the right combination of explicitness and open-endedness to get your own ideas rattling about. A new approach to being a litmag. (D-32t)

★★★★★

MIDEAST MEDIA REVIEW July-Aug. 1988 ($1 (?) from Academic Association for Peace in the Middle East, 330 Seventh Ave. #606, New York, NY 10001): A "Summary of Print and Broadcast News in the Arab Media". The summaries are very short and grouped by topic. Fortunately each one is credited to the original source so the dedicated researcher can learn more. (S-4t)

★★★★★

THE MIDNIGHT CRY Vol. 49 #7-8 ($2.50/6 months from PO Box 3686, Tequesta, FL 33469): A journal of Christian prophecy interpretation and screeds. Of most interest for their elaborate conspiracy theories concerning the New Age as a front for Satan, complete with "Luciferian initiations" and a mysterious "Dr. X" running the whole thing. Other than that, it's the usual hell in a handbasket stuff. (S-16t)

★★★★★

MIND IN MOTION #13 ($2.50 from PO Box 1118, Apple Valley, CA 92307): A magazine of short prose and poetry that believes in showcasing work rather than people, so contributors aren't listed until the end. Much of the prose is vaguely stfnal, including "The Odds of Freedom", which can be read as either dystopia or modern parable. Among the poetry, most is serious, but "Dog Patrol" stands out as whimsical fun. (D-52r)

★★★★★

MINI EXAMINER Vol. 10 #14 ($1 from Irene Hamlen Stephenson, PO Bx 3893, Chatsworth, CA 91313): Irene's specialty is analyzing character from biorhythms. While she will do this for you personally (for a price), the newsletter takes the opposite tack of examining the charts of famous people. Burt and Loni's baby, for example, comes into #14. (M-4)

★★★★★

MINNESOTA REVIEWS Vol. VI #2 ($25/yr from 226 Metro Sq. Bldg., 7th & Robert Sts., St. Paul, MN 55101): A review journal for books and other works produced by Minnesota authors. These range from rather mainstream (**A HISTORY OF CARLTON COUNTY**) to utterly marginal (**JOE'S 6 1/2 TAPE ZINE**). The reviews are all aimed at a general audience rather than specialists, and many of the books are in the progressive arena. (HL-12t)

★★★★★

MISINFORMATION #1 ($20/10 issues from PO Box 305, Burbank, CA 91503): This one claims to be the first newsletter of data processing and computer humor, and as far as I know, they're right. Best bet in the intro issue is the column of rumor and lies from "John Vdorak". (S-4t)

★★★★★

MOE AND DETRITUS (50¢ from David Lee Ingersoll, PO Box 15082, Santa Rosa, CA 95402):comic From the publisher of **CHEAP THRILLS** comes this bizarre mini. It starts out with a pair of winos discussing political theory and ends with a monster from the sewers involved in the talks. An ad for Satan graces the inside back cover. (M-12)

★★★★★

MOMMY MAY I? ($2 from OIC, PO Box 1486, Hoboken, NJ 07030): Actually that $2 will get you the next title from these publishers of **GRAVY TRAIN** and other collective zines. Whatever the title, this is a collection of art and rants and humor and poetry by whole slew of people. Fun features here include "What to do if your head is on backwards", "Pet Chat" and "Badly-Drawn Comics". (S-42)

★★★★★

MONDO HUNKAMOOGA #6 ($2 from Proper Tales Press, PO Box 789, Stn. F, Toronto, ONT M4Y 2N9, CANADA): A "journal of small press reviews" which avoids both the clinical fascination with the lunatics of **FF** and the proper academic tone of **SMALL PRESS REVIEW**. They concentrate primarily on Canadian publishers, but review some Americans as well. High points of #6 include the wicked review of Steve McCaffery's latest, the mail interview with F.A. Nettelbeck, and the history of Nightwood Editions. (S-16t)

★★★★★

MONEY WORLD Vol. II #6-7 ($29/12 issues from PO Box 2289, winter Park, FL 32790): A garishly-colorful tabloid that tells you how to go about investing in strange and wonderful things. It's abit hard to tell the ads from the stories, but #6 touts such things as NYC apartments, gold coins, water purification equipment, Far East corporate shells, and computer software developers. A smorgasbord of dreams. (T-56t)

★★★★★

THE MOORISH SCIENCE MONITOR Vol. 2 #9 ($2 from Verlag Golem, PO Box 3414, Providence, RI 02906): An offbeat religious zine which focuses this issue on justice. Since the religion is ecstatic and anarchistic one can presume that the entries will be strange and not very nice to the police,

and so it is. There are also a bunch of reviews, including a longish analysis of Bob Black's corpus of work and another complaint that FF is too nice to too many things. (D-24r)

★★★★★

MSRRT NEWSLETTER Sept.-Oct. 1988 (45¢ stamp from C. Dodge, 4645 Columbus Ave. S, Minneapolis, MN 55407): News from the Minnesota Library Association's Social Responsibilities Round Table. Librarians can do a lot to publicize and help solve our problems, and these folks do. They're active on fronts ranging from nuclear disarmament to Central America. Also includes reviews of lots of alternative publications for the benefits of MLA members. (S-20)

★★★★★

MURDER CAN BE FUN #9/10 ($1 from Johnny Marr, PO Box 640111, San Francisco, CA 94109): The magazine of human eccentricity and disgust returns after a brief vacation. Featured this time around are a sensational murder, anorexic Karen Carpenter, a guide to true crime books, an on-the-spot report from a faith healer's service, and the Kallikaks. Reading **MCBF** will convince you that the entire human race are a bunch of crackpots and losers. Icky. (D-32r)

★★★★★

MUSIC FROM THE UNDERGROUND #3 ($2 from John Sasaki, PO Box 3314, Stony Creek, CT 06405): A metal-oriented fanzine that is seriously flawed by using a 10-pitch typeface in 12-pitch. But if you can puzzle it out, you'll find a bunch of reviews as well as interviews with Ace Frehley, Corrosion of Conformity, Blind Illusion and more in #3. (S-16)

★★★★★

MYSTERIOUS VISIONS ANTHOLOGY #25 (50¢ from PO Box 360922, Strongsville, OH 44136): A collection of art and poetry with a bit of a supernatural or fantastic cast. I enjoyed the spider-maid drawing on the inside cover and Wayne Allen Sallee's short poem about another 8-legged friend in #25. (M-8)

★★★★★

THE MYSTERY FANCIER Vol. 10 #2 ($7.50 from Guy M. townsend, 407 Jefferson St., Madison, IN 47250): A very pro mystery fanzine that stops just this side of stodginess. Guy's writers discuss things like the career of fictional detective Robert MacDonald or the corpus of Raymond Healy's work in knowledgeable, documented articles. #2 includes the index to volume 9. (D-104t)

★★★★★

NAKED TOAST ($1 & a stamp from Mark Neville, 46426 Briar Pl., Fremont, CA 95439): Mostly a collection of computerized, collaged, and xerolaged art. There are also some more normal cartoons, bits of poetry, and a fable that makes little sense unless you believe TV's can be taught. A bizarre and idiosyncratic item. (HL-36)

★★★★★

NAMBLA BULLETIN Vol. 9 #7 ($3 from 537 Jones St. #8418, San Francisco, CA 94102): The North American Man/Boy Love Association is in the unenviable position of being suspect to both the mainstream and the rest of the gay world. This issue of the **BULLETIN** reports on a successful struggle to march in the San Francisco Gay Pride march. Most of it, though, is devoted to book reviews (with an order form), showing perhaps that this love is not as uncommon as the censors would prefer to believe. (S-20t)

★★★★★

NATIONAL & INTERNATIONAL RELIGION REPORT Vol. 2 #14-18 ($78/26 issues from Wike Associates, PO Box 21433, Roanoake, VA 24018): Short news stories from all over. Though there are a few on other faiths, the focus is definitely on Christianity, and mainly on the problems the various churches face in a largely-secular world. Overall the tone is mildly conservative, but this doesn't get in the way of the information, though it does influence the choice of stories. (S-8)

NAUGHTY NAKED DREAMGIRLS #4-5 (50¢ & Age Statement from Watson Graphics, 4141 S. Indiana, Chicago, IL 60653): Somehow Andrew Roller keeps finding new publishers for this text mini of light pornography. The plot, such as it is, concerns a bunch of sorority sisters into bondage and domination and other kinky sex, and frat boys all too anxious to help. Juvenile. (M-8t)

★★★★★

NEBULOUSFAN #X (The Usual *[NO CASH]* from David Thayer, 7209 Deville Dr., Norrth Richmond Hills, TX 76180-8257): Sometimes in sfandom zines come back from the grave. **TENTATIVITY** did that a few years ago, and now **NSFN** joins it. David is also artist Teddy Harvia and thoughtful person Miranda Thompson, and perhaps other writers in this fun zine. Full of sfannish delights and hard for "mundanes" to grok, it represents some of the best in the sfan community, particularly the best art. (S-26t)

★★★★★

NEW KOMICS #6 ($1 from Matt Mikas, 6645 1st Ave. N #109, St. Petersburg, FL 33710): A collection of bizarre comics, often continued but who knows from where. That horse-thing about town Equibus is back, along with other flowing and growing characters. Printed in the back, Ace Double fashion, is a short story that may or may not involve egg salad. (S-28)

★★★★★

THE NEW CRUCIBLE July-Sept. 1988 ($10/12 issues from Garry De Young, PO Box 7252, Spencer, IA 51301-7252): Combining **THE CRUCIBLE** and **THE NATURALIST**, this is now the sole magazine of our own resident curmudgeon. If you've been following his columns here you know what sort of topics he deals with. For those of you who haven't (and why not?) the focus is on environmentalism, politics, and scientific sanity. (S-10)

★★★★★

NEW DIRECTIONS FOR WOMEN Vol. 17 #3 ($10/yr from 108 W. Palisade Ave., Englewood, NJ 07631): A wide-ranging feminist newspaper. Though this is a strong voice for women, it doesn't go out of its way to belittle men, which is refreshing. Politics, media, medicine, art, whatever — if there's a story involving women or social roles to be covered, they're there. (T-24t)

★★★★★

NEW ENVIRONMENT BULLETIN #154-156 ($6.50/yr from Bill Case, 120 Academy St., Manlius, NY 13104): Publication of a group of friends who want to get themselves a piece of land and start experimenting with better ways of living. At 15 years old, they can't be accused of rushing, but it looks like the energy is still there. Each issue includes a few hooks into things from the Greens to healing circles. (S-6t)

★★★★★

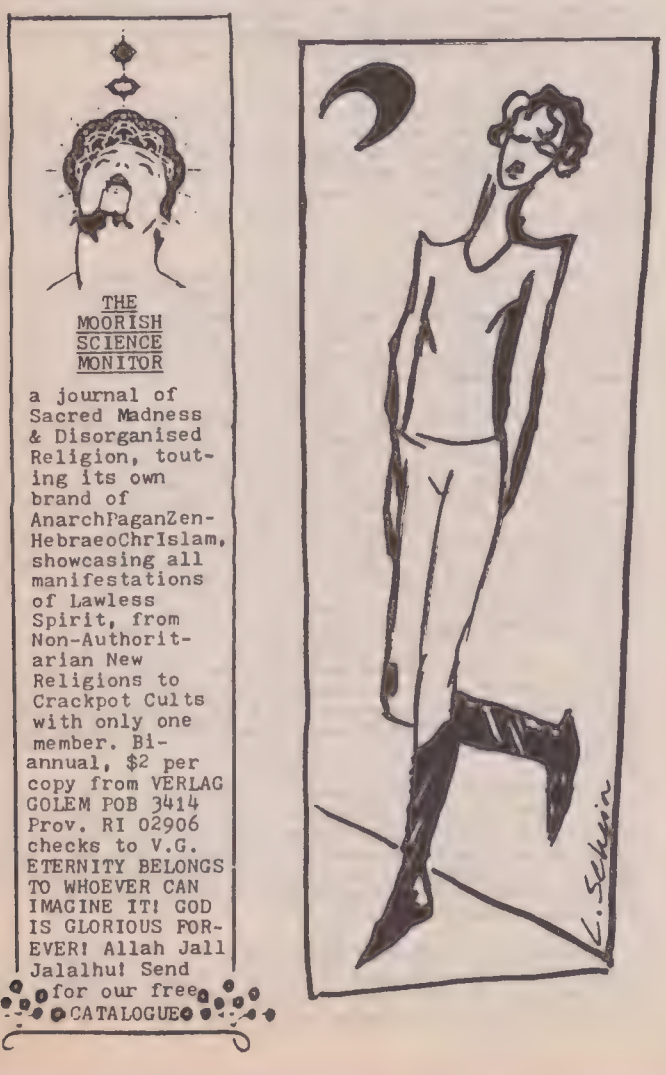
NEW MUSIC INFORMER #10 ($1 from Chris Murtland, 1224 Granville West, University Square, Chapel Hill, NC 27514): That means new releases, not new musicians, as Chris covers everything from comparative unknowns like the Astorians to megastars like Talking Heads. The format is simple: extended record reviews which go on long enough to give a real feel for what's going on. Pleasant and informative writing about music. (S-21)

★★★★★

NEW OPTIONS #48 ($25/11 issues from PO Box 19324, Washington, DC 20036): Political theory from well off the usual political map. In #48 they tackle the budget, arguing that it can be balanced — cutting the deficit by $250 billion in 1993 — if and only if we're willing to give up the old system and move towards sustainability (the new word for a no-growth economy). Interesting and different. (S-8t)

★★★★★

NEW PAGES #13 ($3 from PO Box 438, Grand Blanc, MI 48439): A resource for librarians and others interested in the alternative press. The periodicals reviewed here are mostly a cut above the ones I concentrate on, in slickness and stability, but no less ignored by the mainstream. As one


THE
MOORISH
SCIENCE
MONITOR
a journal of Sacred Madness & Disorganised Religion, touting its own brand of AnarchPaganZen-HebraeoChrIslam, showcasing all manifestations of Lawless Spirit, from Non-Authoritarian New Religions to Crackpot Cults with only one member. Biannual, $2 per copy from VERLAG GOLEM POB 3414 Prov. RI 02906 checks to V.G. ETERNITY BELONGS TO WHOEVER CAN IMAGINE IT! GOD IS GLORIOUS FOREVER! Allah Jall Jalalhu! Send for our free CATALOGUE
L. Sekunda

might expect, the emphasis is on progressive reading that gets across viewpoints not found in popular pablum. (S-64t)

★★★★★

THE NEW PAPER #527-Sept. 29, 1988 ($20/yr from 131 Washington St., Providence, RI 02903): A combination investigative and entertainment tabloid that is every bit as good as those from more "major" cities. After reporting on mid-year politics, they move smoothly on to Camper Van Beethoven in #527. #529 includes this year's list from Project Censored, something we should all read. As of #530, they've been acquired by the Boston **PHOENIX** and put in more politics. It's a dubious improvement. #531 includes Brian Wilson's new music and the fallout from the Harmonic Convergence. By mid-September they've ditched the old issue numbers and copied the **PHOENIX** cover layout, and started getting more stridently anti-Republican. (T-60t)

★★★★★

NEW PATHWAYS #12 ($3.50 from MGA Services, PO Box 863994, Plano, TX 75086-3994): A science fiction zine that publishes an intriguing mix of far-out art from folks like Ferret and Howarth and experimental stories from the likes of Aldiss, Shirley, and Watson. #12 also includes reviews from Misha and the Webbs, old letters from John Campbell and Phil Dick, and a Freddie Baer cover. (S-42t)

★★★★★

NEW PLAYS & PLAYWRIGHTS Vol. II #4 ($2 (?) from PO Box 14524, Chicago, IL 60614): This one has branched out from Chicago across the country, still with a Midwest emphasis but getting bigger and more cosmopolitan all the time. The backbone of NP&P is the interviews with established and aspiring playwrights, but they also feature reviews, notes on writing, industry news, and more. (S-32t)

★★★★★

THE NEWS ABOUT NOISE #1-2 ($1.50 [trades preferred] from 1354 Pt. Washington Blvd., Pt. Washington, NY 11050): The first issue seems to revolve around the interview with They Might Be Giants, but by #2 the scope of the zine is extended a bit. Now there's comics and poetry as well as musical coverage. You can also find out about your rights as a high school student,. at least in Nassau County NY, by reading #2. They're also trying to put together a comp tape by Xmas, so you still might be able to get something in if you're a fast band. (S-14)

★★★★★

NEWS AND NOTES FROM ALL OVER Fall 1988 (SASE from Steve Wagner, PO Box 10491, Oakland, CA 94610): From the Oakland chapter of the Society for the Eradication of Television, this one give you plenty to chuckle about. It really is appalling how much the idiot box influences our lives. This issue has a distressing reprint on how much worse things are in Latin America, plus a reprinted Berkeley BARB article on shooting the darned thing and lots more. (L-4)

★★★★★

THE NEW SETTLER INTERVIEW #33-34 ($10/12 issues from PO Box 730, Willits, CA 95490): Talks with the people of the Northwest, pure and simple — both the talk and the people. #33 includes a local fisherman and an innovative farmer. #34 is a sort of special medical issue, where they converse with an herbalist, a homeopath, an ortho-bionomist, and even an open-minded allopath. Plus there's chain-saw maintenance tips. (S-64t)

★★★★★

NEWSLETTER OF TEMPORARY CULTURE Sept. 1988 ($3 from 277 Varick St., Jersey City, NJ 07302-4019): A very curious bit of literary fun. There are short stories of urban life here (plus one about walking desert cactuses) that do not deign to explain themselves. The "Forgotten Streets" series is most intriguing, featuring vignettes of the inner city. (HS-22r)

★★★★★

NEWSLETTER WITH NO NAME Sept. 1988 ($5 to $25/yr from Rosemary West, PO Box 8044, Mission Hills, CA 91346): A collection of essays and opinions. The most charming thing here was Alfred Norris's "Discussions I Have Won and Lost", laying out clearly and simply the liberal rules of argument in the face of facts. Coleman Slezak muses on the philosophy of science and a few others get into the act as well. (S-16t)

★★★★★

NEW UNIONIST #134-135 ($3/10 issues from New Union Party, 621 W. Lake St. #210, Minneapolis, MN 55408): A Socialist newspaper pitched at the masses. They're not heavily theoretical. Instead, they seek to point out how flawed the current system is. #134 attacks the hype over the American Dream put forth by the politicos and suggests that farmers would be better off without the profit system. #135 analyzes the budget deficit as the beginning of the end for capitalism. (T-4t)

★★★★★

THE NEW YORK FORTEAN SOCIETY NEWSLETTER #4-5 ($6/yr from PO Box 20024, New York, NY 10025): Mostly of interest to those in the area, this reports on the past doings and future events of the NYFS. A smattering of Forteana from around the world is thrown in. Doubtless the presence of John Keel does much to liven up their meetings. (S-5t)

★★★★★

NEW YORK PRESS Vol. 1 #13-22 ($25/yr from 530 Broadway, New York, NY 10012): A guide to what to do around New York City, apparently written for people who aren't Yuppies (judging by the snide way they treat the Yups). features all sorts of media stuff and an extensive calendar of events, but what I liked best in #13 was the killer restaurant review. (T-24t)

★★★★★

THE NEW YORK REVIEW OF SCIENCE FICTION #1 ($2.50 from Dragon Press, PO Box 78, Pleasantville, NY 10570): A rather pretentious entry in the science fiction reviewing field. The staff promises to uphold the standards of the field, apparently by getting only big name folks to write the reviews. Samuel Delany does contribute an interesting long essay on SF theater to this first issue, but much of the rest strikes me as tediously academic. (S-24t)

★★★★★

NIGHTWATCH July 1988 ($2 (?) from Security and Intelligence Foundation, 2800 Shirlington Rd. #405, Arlington, VA 22206): A broadly apologetic newsletter about America's intelligence community. The general slant is that the people in this country are too dumb to realize that the CIA and FBI are saving our asses every day. It's all done in an understated "We're all reasonable men here" tone that gets quite nauseating after a while. (S-12t)

★★★★★

NO BULLSHIT #11 (Donation from POO Box 1095, Kokomo, IN 46903): This political zine took a small vacation but it's back and larger than before. It's a mix of commentary on the sordid electoral campaign we've been undergoing and tales of the staff's attempts to navigate through life. The latter are amusing though sometimes shocking; getting busted for pot at the Canadian border really is no joke. (S-18)

★★★★★

NO COVER #9 ($1 from Java Productions, PO Box 2075, Stn. A, Champaign, IL 61820): A pfanzine with a lot of range, covering everything from new classical stuff to Iggy Pop to Adrenalin OD in their record reviews. They also talk with folks like Tav Falco and Proof of Utah. The nice design and poor type balance out to create a reasonable read. (S-28)

★★★★★

THE NOCTURNAL LYRIC #4-5 ($1.25 from Susan Ackerman, PO Box 2602, Pasadena, CA 91102-2602): A journal of creative writing with a wide-open submissions policy: "if you've taken the time to write it, take a few more minutes and throw it in an envelope and send it in." Pieces range from a Sartre-esque play in #4 to abusively self-referential prose in #5. (S-14)

★★★★★

NO IMPACT #2 (50¢ from Silver Persinger, 424 Idaho St., Salem, VA 24153): A minizine of poetry and collage. The verse is mainly anarchistic in bent, condemning the system for stifling and suppressing people. The collages, densely packed on the small pages, may convey much the same feeling. (M-8)

★★★★★

THE NOISE #76-77 ($10/12 issues from Timothy Maxwell, 74 Jamaica St., JP, Boston, MA 02130): This Beantown music zine seems to have gotten a bit more lightweight in recent months. Apart from the introductory gossip column by the Flange sisters, much of the rest lacks spunk and verve. The feature on Lazy Susan is worth a glance, and the club schedules are useful to locals, but that's about it. [Last-minute note: #77 is much better, with the Well Babies and Hullabaloo]. (S-24t)

★★★★★

NOMOSVol. 6 #2 ($3 from 9857 S. Damen Ave., Chicago, IL 60643): A libertarian magazine that seems to be going through a new period of experimentation. The issue leads off with an excellent essay from Bob Shea on self-regulation, and proceeds through fiction, letters, and reviews to

consider many sides of liberty. About the only flaw here is Gary Witte's attempt to clear up a terminological muddle by coining yet another term for we anarchists. (S-40t)

★★★★★

NOOK NEWS Vol. 4 #3 ($2 from 10957 Chardon Rd., Chardon, OH 44024-9752): A newsletter for writers, established and aspiring (though pitched a bit more at the latter). They publish lots of short "how-to" articles that suggest novel approaches to making a living from your pen. Also a source of market news. For an additional $3, you can get a copy of the **NOOK NEWS CONFERENCES & KLATCHES BULLETIN**, a tool for getting in touch with other writers. (S-12t)

★★★★★

NOOSPAPERS 6 ($3 from 88 Monument Square, New Brunswick, NJ 08901): A very free-from journal, inasmuch as they print directly from the contributors' manuscripts. This leads to an eclectic mix of poetry,prose, art and reviews, with Hakim Bey writing about the sacred, Richard Kostelanetz about audio processing, and many others just writing. A random walk through the underground. (S-86)

★★★★★

NORDIR (100 francs IMO from D. Periz, 179 Boulevard George V, 33400 Talence, France) *[in French]*: This is, in the words of its author, 'something different'. The most unusual thing about this publication is its format. It is printed all on one sheet of paper about twelve inches wide by twenty long. This, of course, limits the amount of stuff they can print, but what they do manage to print is of good quality. One side of the sheet is a single piece of graphic art, while the other is composed of things like poetry and (very) short stories. The first issue was basically a description of the goals of the writers of Nordir. The ability to read French does not necessarily make this any easier to understand. The graphics are excellent, and the greatest value of this publication is that once you have finished reading it you can hang it on your wall. It's definitely suitable for framing. (O-2) (guest review by Stuart McCook)

★★★★★

NORTHERN SUN NEWS Vol. 11 #7-8 ($15/yr from 1519 E. Franklin Ave., Minneapolis, MN 55404): A paper of social activism and alternative energy. #7 includes the only coverage I saw of the Designated Free Speech Area at the Democratic convention, as well as solar power R&D and international news. #8 includes Northern Ireland, Noam Chomsky, and the continuing lockdown at Marion Prison. (T-16t)

★★★★★

NOT BORED! Appendix to #13, Vol. III ($5 from Bill Brown, 302 Clemens Hall, SUNY at Buffalo, Buffalo, NY 14260): The journal that would not die continues to issue afterthoughts and continuations of stuff that appeared in the first thirteen numbers. Brown here deals with topics ranging from punk rock to deconstructionism to his favorite, the Situationists. The writing itself is in the process of deconstructing as you read, smeared with fingerprints and marginally annotated in pencil. The medium may not be the message but it certainly intrudes. (S-40t)

★★★★★

THE NOTE Vol. 3 #1-4 ($9.95/12 issues from 735 1/2 New Hampshire, Lawrence, NH 66044): This one has really grown in the last year or so, now covering the local scenes all over Kansas. In #1 they've added a directory of local bands and recording studios to the usual mix of notes on who's hot and what sounds good. In #3 there is a new column focusing on performers to complement the existing pages of scene news. #4 starts a music business series with the basics on ASCAP. (T-32t)

★★★★★

NOTES #9 ($2 or The Usual from Sam Helm, 495 W. 186th St., New York, NY 10033): A sfanzine that just keeps getting fatter, mainly because Sam's correspondents contribute their views at great length to the rollicking debates in the lettercol. Before that you get Anni Ackner, Jeff Grimshaw, Nancy Lebovitz, and a pile of book and zine reviews, as well as the odd bit of stfnal art. Of special interest to me in #9 is the resumption of something resembling Sam's fandiary. (S-98)

★★★★★

NOTES FROM THE DUMP #33-37 ($24/yr from Terry Ward, Box 38 or 39, Acworth, NH 03601): A curious newsletter which apparently does emanate from the dump. Terry tells small unconnected stories of his past, prints a bit of country wisdom, and runs small ads for local businesses. "Homespun" is the apt (though overused) adjective. (S-6)

★★★★★

NOTES FROM THE VOLCANO Apr./June-July/Aug. 1988 (Donation from Friends Meeting of Austin, El Salvador Ministry Support Committee, 3014 Washington Sq., Austin, TX 78705): On-site reporting from rural El Salvador, the country that the mainstream media seem to have forgotten. Four pages of this will tell you more than all the TIME magazine articles in the world. Sympathetic discussion of the plight of the people. (L-6r)

★★★★★

NOTES FROM UNDER THE FLOORBOARDS Vol. 2 #5 ($1 (?) from Lance Swanson, PO Box 1949, Warren, OH 44482-1949): This is Lance's zine for APA-Lambda , an apa for homosexuals, which he also makes available to selected friends. In this issue he's mostly ranting about the poor state of the economy, his business, and the prospects for a great depression. But he also manages some humor, a few pages of horror stories of American society, and a pin-up or two. (S-15)

★★★★★

NOTHING BUT RECORD AND TAPE REVIEWS #4 ($2.50 from Mykel Board, c/o Seidboard World Enterprises, PO Box 137, Prince St. Stn., New York, NY 10012): **NBRR** continues to grow, with a few things here besides the reviews: Mykel's mail and more art than in past issues. But this is mostly a place to find out about obscure records in short reviews without nastiness. Mykel even does astounding compilation reviews where he says something about every band on the record. (S-31r)

★★★★★

NOUVEAU POOR July 1988 (Donation from Terry Willis, 3939 Bagley Ave. N, Seattle, WA 98103): The Nouveau Poor are those who, despite having a job, can't make ends meet — and of course there are more and more people like this today. This little zine tries to examine the social factors behind this trend, and is interested in talking to others who can propose solutions and alternatives. (S-4t)

★★★★★

NOVA EXPRESS Vol. 1 #4 ($2 from Lawrence Person, 6805 Woodhollow #203, Austin, TX 78731): A small but well-assembled zine for the science fiction fan. They focus on the writing rather than the fandom, so this is more direct than most fannish zines. #4 is a special New Mexico issue, largely occupied by an interview with George R.R. Martin but also considering works from a number of that state's other writers. (S-24t)

★★★★★

THE NO WAY MINICOMIC FUNBAG ($3.50 from Wayne Honath, 332 Atlanta Dr., Pittsburgh, PA 15228-1125): A plastic sack full of minicomics, most of which have already been reviewed here, and including the little gem **ALPHABET SOUP KITCHEN**. Also features Tin Head, the World's Most Dangerous Animal, and **UNCONTROLLED COPY**. (M-64)

★★★★★

NOW WHAT Vol. 1 #2 ($1 from 201 Evergreen St. #2-2A, Vestal, NY 13850-2761): An ambitious new pfanzine that seems aimed at an audience that knows indie music is out there but isn't quite sure what it's all about. They expand their interviews into articles, running down band history and the way they fit in as well as current rants and raves. Covered in #2 are Nixon's Head, Short Dogs Grow, The Mr. T Experience and more, as well as the obligatory pile of record reviews. (S-32t)

★★★★★

THE NUCLEAR RESISTER #57 ($15/10 issues from PO Box 43383, Tucson, AZ 85733): A central source for information on people in this country doing civil disobedience against nuclear weapons. They report on the actions themselves, the trials, and (all too often) the circumstances of imprionment of the protestors. (T-8r)

★★★★★

THE OCCASIONAL JOURNAL OF NOTHING IN PARTICULAR Vol. 3 #1 ($1 *Cash* from Geoffrey Fourmile, PO Box 419, Lafayette, CO 80026): A SubGenial personal zine, with Fourmile's thoughts on the intellectual margin and those populating it. He doesn't really have a lot to say, but he says it pretty well. His thoughts on Original Assholism are intriguing, though I think a bit too bleak. (HL-4)

★★★★★

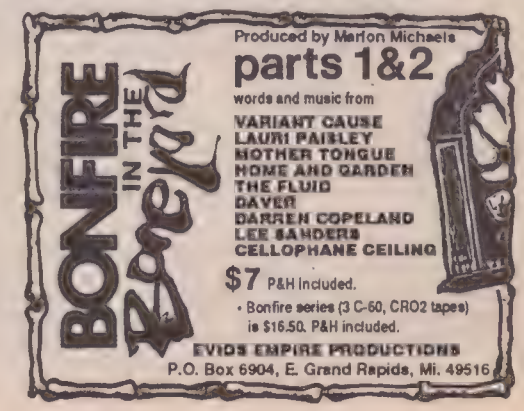
THE ODINIST #114-115 ($8/yr from PO Box 1647, Crystal River, FL 32629): A journal for Odinists, of course — that is, people who follow (as best they can) the old Norse ways. The focus is less on religion than on the culture and history of various Aryan peoples. #115 continues a review of ancient civilizations from Sumer to Egypt. (S-10)

★★★★★

OFF BEAT Summer 1988 ($1.50 from PO Box 20757, San Diego, CA 92120): New music coverage that shies away from the punk and towards the college radio set: Flesh For Lulu, Echo and the Bunnymen, That Petrol Emotion, David Sylvian, and similar performers. The coverage is well-done, though, and they do branch out to things like Kommunity FK and Skinny Puppy, so don't write them off out of hand. Nice pics too. (S-32t)

★★★★★

THE OFFENSE NEWSLETTER #82 ($1 from PO Box 12614, Columbus, OH 43212): I think you have to have been reading this one for about five years to be getting any pleasure out of it. Editor TKA does manage to review a few records, but he devotes much more space to raving letters



from the same half-dozen scene jerks every issue, and now, in #82, to porno reviews. Still a good spot for rave reviews of Brit label imports. (S-7r)

★★★★★

OFF THE DEEP END #5 ($2 (?) from Tim Cridland, PO Box 85874, Seattle, WA 98145): Quite a collection of wild stuff. The interview with Robert Anton Wilson is actually about the most normal thing here. It's overshadowed by the polar hole, Israeli-US neutron bomb tests, conspiracies involving Alan Cranston, new AIDS theories, the Shaver Mystery, and much more. If it's too wild to believe, Tim will probably get around to it soon. The madness is collected from diverse sources, and the dedicated researcher can follow it up. (S-24r)

★★★★★

ON GUARD #7 ($10/yr from 175 Fifth Ave., New York, NY–10010): A newspaper for members of the armed forces who would like an alternative viewpoint and some defense of what few rights they actually have. Topics in this issue include homophobia and the resultant discharges, the inability of soldiers to sue for medical malpractice, and the possible misuse of the SEALS in Central America. (T-12t)

★★★★★

ONOMA #5 (The Usual from G.A. Bryant, Rue Jean Pauly, 121, B-4300 ANS, BELGIUM): A science fictionfan zine that publishes more fiction than most of the genre. This issue features an amusing time-travel story, several 50-word microfictions, and an article from the man who cornered the comics market in Singapore. Amusing and not too big to digest. (A5-30r)

★★★★★

ON SITE Vol. 1 #4 (50¢ (?) from Bob Bannister, 230 W. 105th St. #5C, New York, NY 10025): Pretty intellectualized reviews of a few selected live shows and records, with book reviews (mainly not music books) tacked on at the end. Bannister's style is a bit grating, getting across the impression that you're ignorant and he's not, but at least he avoids all the convenient bandwagons. (D-8r)

★★★★★

ONTIONN #1 ($1 & 45¢ postage from Watson Graphics, 4141 S. Indiana, Chicago, IL 60653): A rather poorly-drawn comic set in Vinson Watson's own version of Asgard, I think. The lead character is a young lady who finds the hammer of Thor and uses it to become powerful. The plot is pretty nonexistent, and the last few pages are given over to pinups and posters. (D-16)

★★★★★

OPTION #22 ($3 from Sonic Options Network, 2345 Westwood Blvd. #2, Los Angeles, CA 90064): With the apparent demise of **SOUND CHOICE**, this is unquestionably the most ambitious alternative music review around. Though they spend a lot of their slick pages on well-known folks like Billy Bragg and the Mekons, they still find room for Tiny Lights, women rappers, and Wayne Horvitz. The cassette and record reviews are apparently squeezing other features out, as the letters and written reviews were minimal in #22. If you haven't seen this, try it. (S-130t)

★★★★★

OTTERWISE Summer-Fall 1988 ($1 from PO Box 1374, Portland, ME 04104): An upbeat newsletter for children that focuses on animals and their rights. It's written on a high elementary school level, and includes odd facts about animals, suggestions for vegetarian recipes, and basic information about things like veal ranching. Also has short stories, drawings, and activities. (S-8t)

★★★★★

OUTER SHELL #35-37 (SASE from PO Box 7053, St. Petersburg, FL 33734): A one-sheet (though the sheet just got bigger) ramble through the world of rock, done in a series of theme issues. #35 focuses on "The Automobile and Rock". #36 is a retrospective look at the Sex Pistols by a number of underground writers. #37 includes an interesting revisionist condemnation of the Sex Pistols as just another band shooting blanks. (S-4r)

★★★★★

OUT WEST Fall 1988 ($1.50 from PO Box 19894, Sacramento, CA 95819): A fascinating personal journal of travel about the western part of this country. Editor Chuck Woodbury spends most of his time in a motorhome, exploring and writing, pausing once a quarter to get this paper out. Inside you'll find small towns, aggressive chipmunks, unlikely tourist attractions, silly news, rural photography, motorhomes clogging Death Valley, and so on. It's had national publicity, and that's understandable: OW is both good & unique. (T-36t)

★★★★★

PAGAN FREE PRESS #5 ($2 from Victor Brotte PO Box 55223, Tulsa, OK 74155): An open forum for pagans. The contributors throw a lot of things into the stew, from personal ads to drawings of various goddesses to discussions of the proper materials for the necklace of the high priestess. There's also stuff on legal rights for pagan prisoners and using clay for healing. (D-32r)

★★★★★

PAGAN FREE PRESS Erotic Paganism issue ($3 & Age Statement from PO Box 55223, Tulsa, OK 74155): A special issue of this pagan apa featuring mildly explicit material. It includes nude drawings, discussions of sex in the circle, ecstatic writings, and historical looks at sex in religion. The imbalance of female over male nudes isn't as bad as in some other forums, but it still exists. (S-22)

★★★★★

PAGANS FOR PEACE NEWSLETTER #37 ($15/13 issues from PO Box 6531, Stn. A, Toronto, ONT M5W 1X4, CANADA): A networking journal for socially-conscious pagans. Most of #37 is taken up by suggestions on forming a coven from Maphis. (S-8)

★★★★★

PALLAS SOCIETY NEWS Vol. 3 #3 (2.50 from Box 2015, 1800 S. Robertson Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90035): A pagan networking, outreach, and educational journal. It's written by a punch of working pagans & Wiccans, and covers everything from the basics of forming a coven to more esoteric lore on the Goddess. They run a freewheeling debate on many issues, seeking to help pagans come to their own conclusions rather than just presenting the correct party line. (HL-60)

★★★★★

PARANOIS FREE PRESS #5 ($1 (?) from Von K. Lechner, 115 Coolidge Ave., Collingswood, NJ 08108): In this issue Von has taken a somewhat more serious turn, writing a longish essay about "my feelings of dread and alienation toward modern life." Though still surrounded by his detailed collages, this stuff isn't funny anymore; he's making steady progress in unearthing the things that take our Slack away. (S-10)

★★★★★

PARTS II ($3 from 451 Moody St. #154, Waltham, MA 02154): There are a couple of central obsessions in this horror zine. One is the film *Re-Animator*; there is plenty of coverage of what the folks from it are up to, together with fan fiction and other appreciations. Other things include a plea for legalizing cannibalism, strange SubGenius comics, and H.P. Lovecraft. Ghoulish and more than a bit morbid. (S-38t)

★★★★★

PASSAGEWAYS #1 ($1 (?) from Jerry Terranova, 2355 Cove Ave. #202, Los Angeles, CA 90039): A new place for healers and teachers to share their skills. The overall emphasis is towards the New Age side of things, with massage therapy, T'ai Chi Ch'uan, and meditations through singing being a few topics in this issue. (S-8t)

★★★★★

THE PATH Vol. 2 #4 ($3.50 from PO Box 486, New Hyde Park, NY 11040): A relatively lightweight pagan zine with an emphasis on "how-to" articles. They currently have series running on herbalism, channeling, and mindreading, among other things. However, all the installments are quite short, and this makes it hard to get much from them. (S-10)

★★★★★

PEACE AND FREEDOM Vol. 48 #4 ($25/yr from WILPF, 1213 Race St., Philadelphia, PA 19107): Newsletter of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, a group dedicated to ending war, exploitation, and oppression, which they see as one linked system. This issue explores that system from the perspective of the interventionist policies of the U.S., looking at "low intensity warfare", offshore manufacturing, contragate, and military action as all parts of a coherent whole. Includes some action suggestions and notes from local chapters. (S-23t)

★★★★★

PEACE LETTER Vol. 25 #4 ($10/yr from Washington Peace Center, 2111 Florida Ave. NW, Washington, DC 20008): The WPC is an affiliate of the national Mobilization for Survival, and has similar concerns. Being in the thick of things they have quite a bit to say about social issues in this nation and around the world. They also publish an extensive calendar of D.C. events. (T-8)

★★★★★

THE PEACEMAKER Vol. 41 #7 ($10/yr from PO Box 627, Garberville, CA 95440): A long-running paper for folks trying to cause peace through civil disobedience, war tax resistance, and other nonviolent methods. It's a good place to find out about people serving time, new strategies for opposing the state, and so on. Recently the letter column has been filled with debate over the strategic sense of activists deliberately going to jail for long sentences. (T-8t)

★★★★★

PEACE THROUGH STRENGTH #1 (25¢ postage from PO Box 1331, Cambridge, MA 02238): A new zine of whatever the editor wants, apparently. The main piece is a reminiscence on TV's "Family Ties", suggesting that it (and the rest of the genre) presents a deliberately false view of "hipness". There are also various bits of right-wing propaganda clipped from here and there and some funny names of people. (S-4)

★★★★★

PEACEWORK #178-179 ($7/12 issues from AFSC, 2161 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, MA 02140): The Friends continue to maintain an active presence in many of the protests against the system that seems to be grinding us all down. Open an issue of **PEACEWORK** at random and you'll be confronted by people writing to decisionmakers, trekking to Central America, researching the religious right or just standing firm in their convictions. #179 is a special issue focusing on Domestic Violence and Nonviolence.(S-24r)

★★★★★

PELTEX #8, Parts B,K,M,V ($4 from 3 rue des couples, 67000 Strasbourg, FRANCE): Parts of a continuing series of 26 minis of art, one for each letter of the alphabet. B features Antoine Bernhart's disturbing death-and-bondage portraits. K is from Krabs and Krogold. M includes the cryptic cartoons of C. Masse and funny animals from Harry Morgan. V has rural studies by Varlez and semi-obscene doodles from Vanderlinden. Send $20 or more and you'll get a subscription at half-off the cover price

(incidentally, the covers are amazing, printed on plastic and featuring full-color or feathers or whatever). (M-16)

★★★★★

PEOPLE #1 ($1.50 from Dave Gross, 274 Higuera #30, San Luis Obispo, CA 93401): From the publisher of the now-defunct **ISSUE #69** comes this new debate zine. The focus here is on stereotypes, starting out with feminist treatment of all males as alike, but Dave invites comment on other topics in the area. If people really want to talk, this could develop into quite an interesting place to read. (S-12)

★★★★★

PEPTALK Vol. 5 #3 ($9/4 issues from PO Box 5247, Eugene, OR 97405): This "Special expanded Issue" contains a lot of interplay between PEP members on the subject of polyfidelity — almost, but not quite, the same as group marriage. These people are trying to break new social ground, and of course running into problems, but they tackle them with grace and strength. Support for a select group, and information for newcomers. (S-12t)

★★★★★

PERVERSE-ZYGOTE Vol. 17 #1 ($3 from PO Box 980462, Houston, X 77098-0462): The tenth anniversary issue of this merger of two zines, a few years late. It's made up of snippets from the past: music, humor, offensive sexual advice, collage, articles about crap, and more. A very mixed bag, testament to a decade-plus of unrestrained attempts at creativity. (S-40r)

★★★★★

PHALLOS Sept. 1988 ($2 from St. Priapus Church, 583 Grove St., San Francisco, CA 94102): Long-runing newsletter of this phallic homosexual Christian sect. The September issue has more AIDS revisionism, a guide to repressive sexual laws nation-wide, and more testimonials for the notion that "Sex can destroy evil." (D-16r)

★★★★★

PHFUDD! #12 ($3.10 from Chris Stigliano, 714 Shady Ave., Sharon, PA 16146): This may win the prize for smallest print this issue; take your magnifying glass along. It's worth it because Chris knows what he's talking about, with rock knowledge extending back a few years. Groups featured run the gamut from Electric Eels to the Droogs back to the MC5 and Stooges. Lots of record reviews, panning where panning is due but praising quite a bit as well. (S-24t)

★★★★★

PHILIP MORRIS MAGAZINE Summer 1988 (Request & Age Statement from PO Box C-32081, Richmond, VA 23286-8733): Subtitled "The Best of America", this slick would be at home in your dentist's office. They run a mix of smokers' rights and human interest articles, often with pictures of pretty girls. The summer issue has everything from lemonade recipes to a license-plate collection. (S-48t)

★★★★★

PHOTOSTATIC/RETROFUTURISM #32 ($1.50 from 911 N. Dodge St., Iowa City, IA 52245): Two experimental art magazines in one, though it's getting hard to tell where the boundaries are. Co-editors Lloyd Dunn and the Tape-Beatles have conspired to have bits of this zine written, drawn, collaged, or otherwise produced by many of the leading lights in the experimental art scenes. Of especial interest to us rudely logical types are the critical essays and reviews, which do their best to explain otherwise-inexplicable works. (HL-48t)

★★★★★

PIRATE JENNY #2 ($3 from Pat Mueller, 618 Westridge, Duncanville, TX 75116): A sfanzine that seems destined to become quite popular, at least if Pat can keep up the level of interest in the contributions. #2 includes John Moore discussing a WotF workshop [see *BOOKS* section below], Edw. A. Graham, Jr. and G.W. Teal reviewing books, and more nutty fannish art, plus more. (S-28t)

★★★★★

PKDS NEWSLETTER #18 ($6/yr from PO Box 611, Glen Ellen, CA 95442): A way into the ever-growing mass of posthumous novels by and criticial literature on Philip K. Dick. These folks know whereof they speak, and they dig up all the news about new and old publications, rare items, stage and screen adaptations of the master's works, and more. Dedicated and interesting. (S-16r)

★★★★★

PLAGIARISM #6-7 (75¢ from Room 7134, North Campus #7, Cornell University, Ithaca, NY 14853-6005): A zine from the Movement, whatever the movement might be. The main focus here is on animal rights, and more specifically vegetarianism, but sexism and music also come in for coverage. Lots of essays ranging from calm argument to impassioned polemics to try to convert people. (HL-16r)

★★★★★

PLAGUE Vol. 11 #2-3 ($1 (?) from Mailbox 189, 21 Washington Pl., New York, NY 10003): From the looks of it, this humor mag is associated with NYU. It's sort of a cut-rate version of **NATIONAL LAMPOON**, with more New York and student jokes. Included in these issues are the story of a rape committed by the Pillsbury Dough Boy, detourned comics and bits of culture, a sex ed quiz, and so on. Pretty juvenile but occasionally funny. (S-24t)

★★★★★

PLAGUE ON WHEELS Summer 1988 (50¢ or 2 stamps from PO Box 1791, Tioga, LA 71477): I guess Michael Behaviour is either real dedicated or not sending out too many of these yet, because the art is still all hand-colored. The theme, if there is one, is simply getting people to think. Topics range from saving the world to zydeco music, with collages and art from Behave and Carrie and others backing them up. A conversation for the tail end of the century. (D-24r)

★★★★★

PLAIN BROWN WRAPPER #2 ($4 from Dick Freeman, 130 W. Limestone, Yellow Springs, OH 45387): A collection of things that cross Dick's mind and/or desk. There's a lot in these pages: new entries for the **DICTIONARY OF AMERICAN SLANG**, Gnostic Process Shamanism, an exploration of the romance novel, radio shows, AIDS, comics, absurd newspaper clippings, and more. Yellow Springs must not be too dull if it can generate this. (S-87)

★★★★★

PLAIN BROWN WRAPPER #243 (75¢ from 1241 W. 10th St., Erie, PA 16502): This seems to be the "foot" issue, with little feet in various stages of undress stamping about everywhere. Around the feet are a collection of music reviews, drawings, short fiction, and whatever else editor Jude can find to fill in space. Very free expression, and open to anyone feeling creative. (S-28)

★★★★★

THE PLOWSHARES NEWSLETTER Vol. 5 #3 (Donation from PO Box 585, Orlando, FL 32802): A forum for supporters of the various Plowshares peace activists around the country. There are more of these folks — arrested and jailed for non-violent attacks on nuclear weapons — than I had realized. Naturally, they're also getting stomped on by the legal system, and could use some support. Brave folks. (T-12t)

★★★★★

POPPIN' ZITS #5 ($1.50 from 1800 Market St. #141, San Francisco, CA 94102): The **TIME** magazine of the 90's, I suspect. Jerod Pore covers the screwier parts of our culture in a quickflash collage-backed style. Conspiracy SubGenius notes; farmboys fighting back against animal rightists; stories that take us one step further into a cybersludge future; gaffes and self-reference on television. A wild ride through the confused edge of progressive cynicism. (S-20t)

★★★★★

POQO #30-35 (2f. from Phileppe Bille, BP 249, 33012 Bordeaux, FRANCE): A mini of art that comes out pretty frequently. #31 includes some panels from "Overheard at America's Lunch Counters" translated into French. #33 has impressionistic art from Isabelle Chemin of Berlin. #35 has a variety of (xerographic?) self-portraits by Jean-Francois Robic. International art. (M-8)

★★★★★

POSSESSED #1 ($1 from 1643 S. King St., Seattle, WA 98144): New on the market, this is "A Seattle magazine of anti-authoritarian thought and culture". The writers here are more into life than theory, and write about things like housing and the homeless, preserving Seattle's water supply, and the threat of more logging. It's all bundled with lots of pictures and poetry to keep the feeling loose and open. (S-32t)

★★★★★

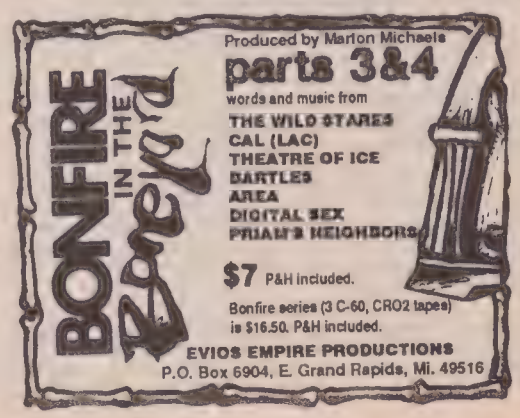
POUNDING TALES #4 ($10/4 issues from PO Box 14, Redfern 2016, N.S.W., AUSTRALIA): A great underground comic that's just as bizarre and anti-social as the old standbys from the 60s. Of course, som eof the themes have been updated, as the lead story, "Mad Skate Fiends From Hell", goes to show. Also of note is Piggott & Gurney's "Closed In", a cinematic-looking strip with a **Blade Runner**-influenced plot. Other things are more puzzling. (S-48)

★★★★★

THE PRAGMATIST Vol. 6 #1-2 ($10/yr from PO Box 392, Forest Grove, PA 18922): After five solid years of publication, these folks have developed in detail the idea that liberty is good, not only in and of itself, but because it's *practical*. In #1 they stick their necks out a bit and argue for the legalization of drugs (though without discussing the prescription system) and explore the "health insurance crisis". #2 has lots of hard-hitting attacks on the electoral system. (S-16t)

★★★★★

THE PRAIRIE RAMBLER #132-134 ($1.23 from PO Box 505, Claremont, CA 91711-0505): This one, well, rambles. Jerry selects quotes from all over,



retypes them, and tosses them together to make a tasty salad of thought-provoking ideas. From the ancient Confucians to modern commentators, these short bits give us pause in considering what life just might be all about. Starting in #133 Jerry is using the last page to provide some history, of himself and the publication. (S-8)

★★★★★

PRELUDE TO FANTASY #5 ($2 from Hans P. Werner, PO Box 12735, St. Paul, MN 55112-0735): This magazine of stories, poems and artwork seems strangely flat, like a soda with the cap left off. None of the stories really grab, and the artwork is too sketchy for its full-page display. Only a few of the poems, by Andrew Grossman and Paul Weinman, held my interest. (S-22r)

★★★★★

PRAKALPANA LITERATURE #13 (Rs. 5/- from P-40 Nandana Park, Calcutta -700034, INDIA): For those without rupees, this literary zine might be available for a handful of IRCs. It's all printed in both English and Bengali, and is mainly poetry with some short stories and review. Typography and visual form are as important as content in most of these pieces, even the Don Webb story reprinted from **ATTICUS REVIEW**. Oddly charming. (D-64t)

★★★★★

PRINTER'S INK Vol. 4 #2 (On Request from Thomson-Shore, PO Box 305, Dexter, MI 48130-0305): A newsletter about printing from a company that does lots of short-run book work and is happy to provide price quotes to the small press. Every time I read an issue I learn something to file away for future use in printing FF or other projects. (S-6t)

★★★★★

PRIORITY PARENTING Vol. 2 #5 ($2 from PO Box 1793, Warsaw, IN 46580-1793): A newsletter of alternatives for those with children. #5 is devoted entirely to home schooling, with lots of short articles from home schoolers explaining why they do it. There's also a bunch of notes on resources for those brave enough to take this on. (S-13)

★★★★★

THE PROGRESSIVE PRAGMATIST Vol. III #2 ($11/8 issues from 3214 Tibbett Ave., Bronx, NY 10463): An independent political journal which analyzes the news by gently poking fun about it. Oh, sometimes they get serious, as with the look at the latest Chappaquiddick book, but for the most part I get the impression of amiable cynicism. And for that matter, how can anyone steeped in political history be other than amused at the antics of the current candidates and governors? (S-14)

★★★★★

THE PROJECT Summer 1988 ($2 (?) from PO Box 20273, Ferndale, MI 48220): A conspiracy theory newsletter that focuses on the British royal family and empire as being central manipulators of history. This issue goes so far as to accuse Stephen Hawking of having geopolitical reasons for his physical theories. (S-6)

★★★★★

PROTECTOR'S DIARY ($2 from Lotus, 1258 Balmoral, Victoria, BC V8T 1B3, CANADA): A peronal account from someone involved in an attempt to blockade a logging road in Canada in order to prevent more old growth logging. This is not the straightforward ecological/political tract one might expect, though, since Lotus is a poet and this is told in poetic fashion, including stuff about being related to the trees and all, Might blow your mind as much as it did the cop's. (S-12)

★★★★★

PSYCHIC SEX TURNIP #6 (50¢ from 3706 Timberlake Rd. #101, Johnson City, TN 37601): A zine of mostly music coverage, though a few odds and ends do sneak in. This issue features everything from a rundown of local unknowns to a report on a Cheap Trick/Robert Plant show, with some special attention to the New Music Seminar. There's also a warped anti-drug editorial and letters answered by the Magic 8 Ball. (S-26)

★★★★★

PUBLIC NEWS 8/24/88 ($13/13 issues from 1540 W. Alabama, Houston, TX 77006): Mostly music coverage, though it's leavened with short takes on local events and a movie review column. Bands covered in this issue include the Sugar Cubes and The Awful Truth. Gene B. contributes a column called "Head Bangers Only" to even up the genres a bit. (T-20t)

★★★★★

PWA COALITION NEWSLINE #35 ($20/yr *[Free to PWA's/PWArc's]* from 263A W. 19th St., #125, New York, NY 10011): Pure and simple, a resource for those with AIDS, and a news source for concerned others. The people who publish this are very active in fighting the disease despite buraucracy, and can turn you on to the latest treatments and theories. Also contains a valuable directory of support services in the NYC area. (S-48t)

★★★★★

PYROTECHNICS #39 ($4/4 issues from Mary Lynn Skirvin, 901 Lorlyn Dr. #3B, West Chicago, IL 69185): The newsletter of General Technics, a science fiction fan group interested in gadgetry. The zine has shrunk in its latest incarnation,and plans for building strange gadgets are absent from this issue, though the technophilia still comes through the silly ads and personal stories. Watch with caution. (S-8t)

★★★★★

RABID #1-2 ($1 from 103 Washington St. #266, Morristown, NJ 07960): This new pfanzine is off to a rocky start with a singularly unattractive look. The musical focus is on folks like They Might Be Giants, Hugo Largo, and Big Black. There's some variety with book reviews and a cartoon, but none of it is especially well done. #2 is an improvement as some of their reviewers find a groove and the focus widens to include Jim Carroll, Membranes, The Coolies, and Winter Hours. (HL-24)

R.A.D. #42 ($1 *[NO CHECKS]* from Juliet Jake, PO Box 867, Morro Bay, CA 93442): A very opinionated pfanzine from California's central coast. Juliet tends to focus doggedly on injustices; in #42, the theme is censorship and warning labels and obscenity and free speech. Between political commentary, there are reviews of music, live and vinyl. #43 includes an interview with nutbar pianist D.J. Lebovitz and lots of stuff on Bob Z's struggle witht he Poster Police. (HL-24)

★★★★★

THE RAG #2 (SASE (?) from PO Box 3038, Peoria, IL 61614): These folks say they intend to print whatever anyone sends in. So while there's not too great a range of opinion in this issue — mainly lefty vegetarian creative types writing — things could be different in the future. Besides editorial-like things, there are music reviews and personals, including one from a guy who wants to be "tourchered". Maybe he'll find an English teacher to date. (S-6r)

★★★★★

THE RAG #4 (3 25¢ stamps from Mike Sulski, Box 1593, S.C., Colby College, Waterville, ME 04901): "A vehicle for self-expression", this one is sort of a slice through the small press. Printing horror movie criticism, libertarian political theory, poetry, comics, and zine reviews all together, they sneer at the artificial boundaries of genres. A little of a lot of things makes a good stew. (S-24r)

★★★★★

RAGTIME #9 ($5/yr from Charles Clark, PO Box 15674, Minneapolis, MN 55415): Charles centers his pfanzine on CCM (Christian Contemporary Music) but he doesn't let this keep him from reviewing other worthwhile things. #9 is mostly album reviews (due to a backlog), but also contains a feature interview with Access. (D-14t)

★★★★★

RAINBOW BRIDGE Summer 1988 ($5/yr from PO Box 42755, Tucson, AZ 85733): A New Age journal par excellence, though not at length. In this issue the author explains how Rubik's Cube can be used to integrate the vision of Heaven found in Revelations. "Knowing With Love" is the idea, or so it says. (S-4)

★★★★★

RAMPIKE Ontology Issue ($7 from 95 Rivercrest Rd., Toronto, ONT M6S 4H7, CANADA): An extremely dense magazine of experimental artworks and academic analysis. Contributions range wildly from Misha Chocholak's fiction to imaginary medievel city plans by Richard Purdy to interviews with Monty Cantsin, John Cage, and Sylvere Lotringer. Much of this is so deep as to be nearly impenetrable; a sizeable measure is in French as well. Lavishly printed and illustrated as well. (O-80t)

★★★★★

RANDOM WRITINGS #20-21 ($1 cash or $2 check/MO from Jim Stumm, PO Box 29, Hiler Branch, Buffalo, NY 14223): Jim's journal of libertarian and associated thought. In #20 he defends a basically Lockean property theory, investigates citizen militias, and argues that **THE DISPOSSESSED**, however good it might be, is not a libertarian novel. #21 continues this argument and looks into fractional reserve banking. (S-5r)

★★★★★

RAPED ASS #3 (SASE (?) from Ed Dweebs, PO Box 491, Greenbelt, MD 20770): The editor wants money but threatens to blow it all on beer, so don't send much. There's not much here worth paying for anyhow; ranting and raving about the poor state of the music scene, the worthlessness of various trend-followers, and semi-racist nonsense. (S-2)

★★★★★

REACCIONES May 1988 (225 Pts from Apartat 36098, 08080 Barcelona, Catalunya, SPAIN): A Catalonian look at garage bands. Fortunately I can still read the darned thing because they provide English translations. Besides music coverage (mostly of unfamiliar European groups), they have 60's styles, a review of the TV series *Bewitched*, and a spread of scooter pics. (A5-40r)

★★★★★

THE REALIST #107 ($2 from PO Box 1230, Venice, CA 90294): Paul Krassner works on the theory that humor, while it may not cure the problems of today, can at least make them more bearable. In this summer issue he takes a lot of potshots at Ron Reagan, apparently determined to get in his licks while he still can. The rest is a mixed bag, often true humor showing up just how sick we really are. Words from a non-court jester. (S-8t)

★★★★★

RED BUDDHA Vol. 1 #41 ($9/12 issues [$5 for prisoners] from Rev. N.E. Shifferly, Mind-Way Church, PO Box 664 RB, Mansfield, OH 44901): A martial arts and mind-training newsletter directed primarily at prisoners but available to anyone. They publicize a variety of ways to enlightenment. This time it's the Two-Fold Path of Zen Buddhism. (S-6)

★★★★★

RED CITY NEWS Fall 1988 (SASE (?) from 2208 South St., Philadelphia, PA 19146): Soon to undergo a name change as it becomes the paper of the Socialist Party of Pennsylvania rather than that of the city of Philadelphia. There's not a lot here, but what there is seems reasonable: socialist responses to major issues of the day, with a book review and some organizational notes. (S-4)

★★★★★

REJECT #1 ($1 from 2560 Van Buren, Eugene, OR 97405): A wild collection of stuff from the underground and aboveground press alike. Two mentions of HIGH WEIRDNESS, one from NEWSWEEK and one from FF, set the limits. Also included are Mighty Mouse on coke, America's fascination with comics, bizarre recipes, Iowa roses, and glow-in-the-dark ants. Looking for more nonsense from the high tide mark of our culture. (S-18)

★★★★★

RELIGION WATCH Vol. 3 #10-11 ($14/11 issues from Richard P. Cimino, PO Box 652, North Bellmore, NY 11710): "A Newsletter Monitoring Trends in Contemporary Religion". #10 shows the breadth of coverage rather well: urban Australian churches, feminist liberation theology, South African Pentecostals and the Greek Orthodox vote for Dukakis all get coverage. (S-10)

★★★★★

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM ALERT Vol. IV #7-10 ($10/yr from Coalition for Religious Freedom, 325 Pennsylvania Ave. SE, Washington, DC 20003): The CFR is funded to some extent by the Unification Church, but that's not sufficient to keep me from reading this paper. Every issue documents dozens of cases of religion and government clashing. Many faiths are represented here, along with such issues as zoning, home schooling, and freedom for non-mainstream practices. (T-12t)

★★★★★

RELUCTANT SADIST OMNIBUS Vol. 1 ($1.25 from Hal Weaver, 501 Dunsmore St. #F, Norfolk, VA 23510): A collection of the best from the first three issues of this zine of distress and art. Hal draws curious things that tickle the brain in untoward ways, bringing forth fragmentary thoughts of destruction and meaning. Nice detailed style. (D-16)

★★★★★

RENAISSANCE FAN #3 (Trade or contribution from Rosalind Malin & Dick Pilz Jr., 2214 SE 53rd, Portland, OR 97215): I count myself lucky to get this sfanzine with all its hand-coloring and special paste-ins; you may have to make special arrangements to get a copy, since the pressrun is quite limited. Inside the editors and their friends talk about language, baptism, myths, desktop publishing, and more. Beautiful to look at and wonderful to read. (S-26t)

★★★★★

RENEGADE #9-10 ($2 from Ben Lewis, 2559 Flossmoor Rd. #312, Flossmoor, IL 60422): A mix of comics froma couple of different artists. Out of this bunch, Al Frank's "The Adventures of Tad Martin, Average American Teenager" in #9 was probably the best; at least it had some shreds of a plot, however outre, and a nicely-drawn society back of it. Lots of random superheros parade through the other strips. (D-48)

★★★★★

RESOURCE #14 ($8/yr from 8237 Apricot St., New Orleans, LA 70118): A New Age tabloid that rolls around in all sorts of circles. Covered in #14 are Neuro-Linguistic Programming, the Bach Flower Remedies, Shiatsu, and more trendy things. The coverage isn't very deep, but then NOLA doesn't seem like a prime market for this. (T-16r)

★★★★★

RIBBIT, RIBBIT #17-18 ($15/yr from The Frog Pond, PO Box 193, Beech Grove, IN 46107): A journal for frog collectors. Yes, you read that right, these are folks who collect frogs — not live ones, but memorabilia, toys, artwork, and what-not. The newsletter has word of frog mail art shows, frog meetings, frog of the month items, and more. Definitely a specialized market here. (S-4)

★★★★★

RIVERSIDE QUARTERLY Vol. 8 #2 ($2 from Leland Sapiro, PO Box 464, waco, TX 76703): A serious journal about science fiction. Leland publishes stfnal verse, but otherwise his efforts are more directed to the critical side: in #2, Dennis Kratz discusses heroism in SF while Dana Batory traces some Freudian allusions in one of Conan Doyle's works. A staid and respectable lettercol tops it all off. One complaint: the thin paper makes for hard reading due to bleed-through. (D-68r)

★★★★★

ROCK AGAINST SEXISM Vol, II #3 ($1 (?) from 464 Harrison Ave., Boston, MA 02118): This is put out by the organization of the same name that holds dances and stuff to push non-sexist music. But they also appear in print, this time with a Billy Bragg interview and a look at the ways that free speech can be suppressed in this country. An interesting mix of free speech and political correctness. (S-16t)

PAN-AMERICAN INDIAN ASSOCIATION NEWS
POB 244, NOCATEE FL 33864

Free sample Copy.
Trade ads,subs,articles with publishers
Reggae Music,Indians,Pagans
No violence (constructive protest and
tasteful verbal trashing appreciated)

★★★★★

THE ROMANCER #1 (50¢ from William Dockery, 3226A River Ave., Columbus, GA 31904): A minicomic drawn by Vinson Watson and published by Dockery. It's a mix of superheroes and words cut out from somewhere and pasted on. One of these paste-ons says "Unfortunately, bad", which pretty well sums up my reaction to this plotless wonder. (M-8)

★★★★★

THE RUBBER FANZINE Vol. 3 #4 ($1.25 & 45¢ postage from J.C. Palmer, PO Box 2432, Bellingham, WA 98227-2432): The editor, better known as Rudi Rubberoid, keeps this gallery of rubber stamp art moving right along. There are a lot more dinosaurs than teddy bears, more surreality than artsy-cutsey by a long shot here. This may well be the art form of the 90s. (S-20)

★★★★★

RUNE #78 ($2 from Minn-Stf, PO Box 8297, Lake St. Stn., Minneapolis, MN 55408): A special convention issue of this sfanzine. There's a neo's introduction to faanish terminology, a short con report, and the usual loc column. Most fascinating (though a bit long-winded) is the transcription of the Operations Log from the 1988 Minicon. (S-49t)

★★★★★

RURAL AMUSEMENT #1 ($2 (?) from Darrell Kobza, 334 Terrace St. Denis #506, Montreal, Que. H2X 1E8, CANADA): A curiously artistic book which shades over into the experioddica range. Darrell has assembled a series of words, drawings and collages centering around water, related by holes in the pages, a transparent overlay, and other playful means. The whole is spiral bound and a definite departure from the norm. (D-40)

★★★★★

RURAL NETWORK ADVOCATE #57-58 ($10/yr from Route 2, Box 150B, Gays Mills, WI 54631): The membership price is higher, but a subscription will let you get a glimpse of this organization for country-minded singles. Most of it consists of letters from members, talking about their experiences on the farm, meeting others, or just plain life. There's a system of coding to make it safe to get involved and allow new members to choose who to reveal themselves to as well. (S-8)

★★★★★

SADIE MAE GLUTZ #1 (SASE from Barnaby Rapoport, PO Box 565, Storrs, CT 06268): This new zine fires an opening broadside in the form of an essay on the history of science fiction. Rapoport argues that John Campbell and his cronies stifled the field, that Richard Shaver has been unduly suppressed, and holds other heretical opinions. (S-4)

★★★★★

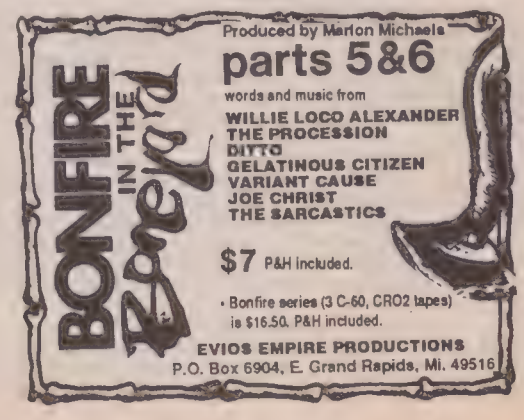
SALMYN HUT #4 1/2/**SALMEN HUT** #4 1/2 ($1 or trade from Barbra Fisch, PO Box 612, Stn. A, Toronto, ONT M5W 1G2, CANADA): A men's/womyn's issue of this collage and weirdness zine. The two halves are backed with each other and add up to full issue #5. Inside, the two halves were done by the two halves of this art collective, with each side looking largely at relationships and sex from the perspective of a single anatomical gender. Very oddball stuff, some thought-provoking, some just silly, like the fish with Beatles' heads. On the serious side, issues like commodification, exploitation and discrimination are also treated. (HL-88)

★★★★★

SALON Spring-Fall 1988 ($2 from Pat Hartman, 112 Johnson Dr., Ft. Collins, CO 80525): This "Journal of Aesthetics" is nowhere near as stuffy or stuck-up as one might naively expect something geared for artists to be. Instead, there is down-to-earth writing on what it is to be an artist, how artists fit into society, and so on. The local arts scene isn't ignored either. The Fall issue is mostly a theme issue, looking at censorship in the modern world and how silly it is. (S-32)

★★★★★

SAMISDAT #207-208 ($20/500 pages from Merritt Clifton, PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): Merritt sends out all his publications, including chapbooks (see the Poetry section, below) until you get the pages you paid for. Merritt divides his space here between reviews of the small press, stories of rural Quebec, and printing short fiction and poetry. In #208, Fred Bonnie's "A Vat as Big as Your House" is a wonderful study of big corporation meeting traditional production, told with that ever-rarer quality



of wit. And of course Merritt's poetry reviews are infinitely better than mine, and he covers many I don't, so what are you waiting for? (D-40)

★★★★★

SANDHILLS LIBERTARIAN GAZETTE Oct. 1988 (Donation from PO Box 2297, West Columbia, SC 29171): There are few county Libertarian parties active enough to publish anything at all, but Lexington County has one. Especially in this election year, they're mostly focused on elections and candidates, but find space for the occasional opinion piece as well. This issue works in some thoughts about drug laws. (S-4t)

★★★★★

SCAVENGER'S NEWSLETTER #54-55 ($1 from Janet Fox, 519 Ellinwood, Osage City, KS 66523-1329): Sometimes people subscribe to my zine to find markets for their writing. If they're doing horror or SF or fantasy they should be coming to SNL instead. Janet keeps everybody posted on who is buying and who isn't, what's worth looking at, and anything else you care to know about this section of the small-press. There's also advice for new writers, fun letters, and lately a raft of flyers from new zines. (D-28r)

★★★★★

SCENE ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY Vol. 19 #29 ($9.50/6 months from 1375 Euclid Ave. #312, Cleveland, OH 44115): A fairly arrogant title, when you consider that there are a lot of scenes bigger than Cleveland's, but their music coverage seems up to par. They feature just a few artists in each issue, ranging from rock to rap to metal, and concentrating on the second tier of groups. (T-20t)

★★★★★

SCHOLAR ALERT #14 ($10/7 issues from PO Box 3125, Denver, CO 80201): More information from a publisher who has deeply researched the problems of proper legal procedure in this country, with an eye to showing that most if not all prosecutions are deeply flawed. Comes with flyers for lots of other publications which may help if you find yourself fighting the IRS or other minions of the state. Tends to shy away from the most sensationalistic/silly theories in the area, which is nice. (S-4)

★★★★★

SCIENCE FICTION RANDOMLY #Worldcon ($2 from PO Box 12705, Gainesville, FL 32604-0705): This SF zine is growing fast, and it's pretty impressive. Besides short stories (including a cute item from Brad Linaweaver), this issue includes gaming stuff, interviews with Joe Haldeman and Michael Bishop, and comics (including Pizza Boy In Space). Gregory Nicoll also contributes an extended critique of the Mad Max movies. Nice enthusiastic work. (S-48)

★★★★★

SCIENTIA Vol. 3 #4 ($10/6 issues from Andrew P. Smith, 1535 10th Ave., San Francisco, CA 94122): A review of interesting scientific developments written on a level that the reasonably informed layman can understand. In #4, Andrew tackles the problem of drug withdrawal and the recent flap involving publication of homeopathic experiments in NATURE. (S-10t)

★★★★★

SCORE REVIEW 6-7 ($1/4 issues from Crag Hill, 491 Mandana Blvd. #3, Oakland, CA 94610): "A forum for ideas on books, performances, elections, and what not." In practice, this means that #6 reviews a series of performance and poetic pieces at The Lab, and #7 — which is also SCORE SHEET 10 — is, well, perplexing. (S-2)

★★★★★

SCORE SHEET 8-10 ($1/4 issues from Crag Hill, 491 Mandana Blvd. #3, Oakland, CA 94610): Crag's forum for experimental works themselves. #9 is very nice, some "word-drawings" by Iren Kiss, who brings new life to calligraphy. #10, if I were to guess, is some sort of cut-up correspondence — but you should see for yourself. (S-2)

★★★★★

SCREAMING DEATH COMICS #1-3 (50¢/2 issues from Ed Huyck, 16389 Gladiola Ave., Rosemount, MN 55068): A real downer minicomic, with amateurish artwork heavy on stark black areas. Ed apparently sees the world through scum-colored glasses and he's happy to share this with you. Death, destruction, war, isolation...a few of his favorite things. (M-8)

★★★★★

SCREAMING SKULL #6-7 ($1 from Pete Winston, PO Box 241, Groton, MA 01450): A metal-oriented pfanzine that manages to cram in a whole lot of reviews of thing syou won't find in FF. Only one interview in #6, with the lead dude from Druid, but it's a fun one. Lots of random madness, short stories, and metal politics. #7 is even more random, a "just-for-fun" issue that sort of resembles a heavy metal MAD magazine. (D-16r)

★★★★★

SEARCH & DESTRO(Y #2 ($1 from PO Box 1033, East Stroudsburg, PA 18301): Though centered around punk music, and containing interviews with MDC and The Adolescents, editor Chris Francz claims that S&D "Is NOT a punk rock magazine". It's true that there is more opinion here on life and unity and assholes than in most pfanzines, and Chris appears willing to publish more bits of self-expression that have nothing to do with music. Looks like Stroudsburg is the typical repressive suburb, so they've got lots to write about. (S-24r)

★★★★★

SEATTLE STAR #17 ($1 from PO Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103): A tabloid that spotlights local comic artists with support from local advertisers. Occasionally a text piece sneaks in, like the anti-Smurf warning in this issue, but mostly it's comics. They range from merely amusing ("Omar at the Oasis", a visual snicker at a camel) to downright oddball (anything by Dennis Worden or Steve Willis). Fun stuff. (T-16t)

★★★★★

SECONDS #6 ($1.75 from PO Box 2553, Stuyvesant Stn., New York, NY 10009) There's only one thing in this pfanzine, and that's interviews with a few select stars of rock. Sometimes they fall flat (as with the laconic Raymond Pettibon in this issue) but mostly they succeed in getting the performers to open up. #6 features Iggy Pop, Ace Frehley, King's X, the Rhythm Pigs, and more. (T-28t)

★★★★★

S.E.T. FREE (SASE from PO Box 1124, Albuquerque, NM 87103): Want to get rid of your television? These are the people to see. The Society for the Eradication of TV spends a lot of time making fun of the boob tube, but they also document its pervasive, malignant influence in our lives and offer suggestions on doing without. (L-4)

★★★★★

SEX AND DRUGS (50¢ from A Non Prophet Organization, 396 7th St. #2, Jersey City, NJ 07302): A music zine that doesn't seem to take the music in question at all seriously. The giveaway is the beginning: a quote on detournement from the Situationist International, followed by an interview with an imaginary rap band. This serves to nicely trivialize the following coverage on the Rhythm Pigs, Yeastie Girls, Butthole Surfers, and others, at least to those in the know. (S-14r)

★★★★★

SHADOWBOXING Vol. VI #4 ($10/6 issues from 1337 W. Loyola, Chicago, IL 60626): A mix of media coverage from Chicago. This issue has a special section on local theatre, but there are also bits of story-telling and music reviewing. Ray Schmitz III contributes a trio of VietNam poems. (S-12t)

★★★★★

SHADOWPLAY #16 (A$4.50 from PO Box 343, Petersham, 2049 NSW, AUSTRALIA): The reviews of other media (books, tapes, even a store) threaten to take over the rest of this neo-pagan zine. Fortunately they have enough pages to still find room for things like a system of Norse-based divinatory stones, thoughts on dancing as a means of exaltation, and an index to their past two years. Friendly and cheerful. (D-60t)

★★★★★

SHANGRI-LA #1 (75¢ from PO Box 12041, Seattle, WA 98102): A rather agressive new fanzine that doesn't yet have anything to say. They claim to be after the next big cultural movement, but not knowing what that is, urge readers to send information. The editor has a large shoulder chip, so this could get to be rather a nasty squabble. (S-8r)

★★★★★

SHATTERED WIG REVIEW #2 ($2 from 3322 Greenmount Ave., Baltimore, MD 21218): If this is what Baltimore is like I think I'll stay in Albany. Anyone who would accept two John Bennett poems and let Blaster Al Ackerman write a story about a suit made of Vienna Sausages deserves to be treated with some suspicion. Other writers treat of sex, paranoia, and racism as so many everyday occurences. Check out the story of the bulletproof plexiglass donut shop, a metaphor for the fall of Western civilization if ever there was one. (HL-69)

★★★★★

SHEET METAL #3 ($2 from 2235 France Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55416): Nothing but metal, packed between slick covers by Jake Wisely of UNCLE FESTER. Besides the regular features like the "Nubiles" column on new acts, this issue features David Chastain, Fifth Angel, David Lee Roth, Prophet, and much more. Lotsa pics of guys with long fuzzy hair. (S-30t)

★★★★★

THE SHOCK REVIEW #5 (50¢ from Tom Stockman, 1435 Sproule, St. Louis, MO 63139): With cheery illustrations from Paul Cunard, Tom reviews all sorts of sleazy movies, sticking mostly to current releases rather than video stuff. This makes him stand out of the gore pack a bit; nobody else has bothered with "Friday the 13th, Part 7", for example. (S-8r)

★★★★★

SHORT FUSE #32-34 ($1 from Holden, PO Box 90436, Santa Barbara, CA 93190-0436): #32 of this art zine sports a yummy cover by Pat Fish. Inside, the contributions range from pure art, through collage, to concrete poetry, to regular poetry, to short essays. This is mainly a forum for creativity, and it's a mixed bag indeed, as there is a quite open submissions policy. (S-20)

★★★★★

I am making a collection of true incidents that take place in prisons and jails -- incidents of inmates showing courage and kindness to another. Example: a pregnant woman in jail requested an extra portion of protein to insure a healthy baby. Request was denied. The other inmates gave her their portions of protein.

Send to:

Mary Dixon
272 High SE
Albuquerque, NM 87102

SHOWERS OF BLESSING #775 (On Request from PO Box 837, Denver, CO 80201): A wild mix of fundamentalist Christianity and wild speculations about the past and future. Reads like it was inspired by "Bob" but has been around for 44 years. How come I never get stuff this nutty from other faiths? (S-20t)

★★★★★

SHOW ME FREEDOM Vol. 3 #3 ($10/yr from Missouri Libertarian Party, PO Box 3231, St. Louis, MO 63130): Under the guidance of Terry Inman this state LP newsletter is expanding rapidly and looking better all the time. #3, coming out in mid-summer, focused on the fall elections, but also included some other outreach ideas. (S-8t)

★★★★★

SHREDDED SLIME #8 ($2 from PO Box 1067, Oxon Hill, MD 20745-1067): A wild romp through the far reaches of underground music. Jim Hoffman is one of the few people around who'll give serious coverage to the likes of Psychodrama, Costes & Suckdog, or Carl Alessi. He's apparently fascinated by the social underbelly. #8 also features an investigation of a bogus faith healer and some touching hate mail. (S-20r)

★★★★★

SIDEWALKS Sept. 1988 ($2 from Jolly Giant Commons, 4131 Cypress, Arcata, CA 95521): A bunch of kids (their term) got together and decided to make a paper this summer — and somethign pretty darned good came out. The contributions are wideranging: from a strong personal acocunt of being picked up in an INS raid, to stories of jury duty, to skateboarding comics, to a rundown of the best lurid Gothic media. Lots of fun for all. (T-20t)

★★★★★

SISA Vol. 1 #3 ($3/yr from Vince Palazzolo, 971 Van Duzer St., Staten Island, NY 10304): The Staten Island Streetracing Association is into sex rather than cars. They hold monthly meetings to discuss and watch particular odd practices. #3 reports on their Coprophilia meeting. (S-2)

★★★★★

SKEET'S FAN FORUM AND REVIEW #2 ($2/3 issues from Steve Keeter, 1003 E. Amelia St., Orlando, FL 32803): A zine of comics opinion and reviews. Steve invites people involved in the various simmering disputes in comics fandom to write to him and let it all hang out, and a few are doing so. To fill it out he reviews recent small press comics, interrupted by the birth of his first daughter. (D-20r)

★★★★★

THE SKELETON QUARTERLY #9 (Trade or stamps from Raining House, PO Box 1452, Santa Cruz, CA 95061): Collage plus modernistic stories in an elongated 4x14 format. The words concern mainly teens in unacceptable situations, thrashing out blindly in their attempts to escape — something which most of us have probably gone through. The art complements this, leading us down strange paths of thought. (O-20t)

★★★★★

SKIN & BONES #2-3 ($1 from PO Box 49245, Austin, TX 78765): Central Texas appears to be undergoing a bit of a zine boom, and S&B is a part of it. They focus on the local music scene, but branch out to poetry and reviews as well. Bands covered in #2 include Dogfish, Weeds, and Sinister Sisters of Satan. #3 branches out to reviews of SubGenial and experimental shows and cranks up the literature and poetry a bit too. Nice innovative design keeps it all readable, and it all comes wrapped in its own mail-art. (D-24)

★★★★★

SKIN TRADE #2 ($1 *CASH* & 2 stamps & Age Statement from PO Box 869, Pomona, NJ 08240): A socially unacceptable pfanzine that combines music coverage with utterly sexist attitudes towards women and porno pics clipped out of various sleazy mags. No doubt this will be a big hit with the pubescent male punk crowd. Interviews in #2 with Serial Killers and a booth girl from a peepshow. (S-22)

★★★★★

SKUNK THE PUNK #1 ($4 from Merrill Friedman, 1211 Ditmas Ave., Brooklyn, NY 11218): The good news is that this comic is pretty amusing. The skunk wears a white mohawk and cuffed-up jeans, loves to slam-dance, and has a philosophy of life apparently borrowed from **STEAL THIS BOOK**. The bad news is that it's pretty overpriced compared to other comics, even considering the slick cover. (S-16)

★★★★★

SKY KITTEN #8 ($1 & 45¢ postage from Vinson Watson, 4141 S. Indiana, Chicago, IL 60653): More superhero comics from Watson. Sky Kitten has a tail and pointy ears and big breasts and a skimpy costume. The other main character is Vinson himself, and they run off to a beach to play and fight the bad guys together. Dumb. (D-20)

★★★★★

SLAM BANG #23 ($2 from 157 Northwood Rd., Frankfort, KY 40601-1477): A mix of comics on a variety of topics, most pretty well done. The lead story has the feel of a failed collaboration, a superhero/medievel romp with almost no discernable plot — but maybe I came in in the middle. Better is Tom Hart's "Glazed Over", a tale of madness. The covers, by Robert Guthrie and Allen Freeman, are also quite good. (D-20)

★★★★★

THE SLAPDASH HACKERY FACTORY #8-9 ($1.25 from Carl Bettis, PO Box 32631, Kansas City, MO 64111): #8 deals with dreams, from many angles: accounts of them, analyses, theory, literature on dreaming, and more. Along the way some people chime in with poetry, others with rants and manifestoes, still others with collage or art. A collection of modern myth. #9 does a similar number on religion, but it's also the last issue. (S-18t)

★★★★★

SLEUTH JOURNAL #1 ($4 from Baker Street Publications, PO Box 994, Metairie, LA 70004): A new entry in the mystery zine market. SJ leads off with a bunch of reviews and appreciations (for example, articles on The Shadow and Ellery Queen), and then moves into poetry and fiction. Almost all of this is rather gory, decidely not in the cozy mode. None of the stories here click as something lasting, but they will serve to shudder up a night or two. (D-122r)

★★★★★

SLEW 32 ($1 (?) from 15 Glen Mawr, Trenton, NJ 08618): A skate zine that isn't real great yet. The photocopied photos don't come out well, and the interviews are short and sketchy. #2 includes a Visual Difference interview and Dag Nasty centerfold. Points for trying. (D-22)

★★★★★

SLIMETIME #19-21 (50¢ from Steve Puchalski, 1108 E. Genesee St. #103, Syracuse, NY 13210): I don't know where Steve finds the stamina to sit through all the videos he does, especially considering that they're mostly obscure 60's cult flicks or more modern B-genre offerings. #19 includes "The Wizard of Gore", "Bummer" and the little-known "Hi Mom", for example. Witty plot summaries and condemnations throughout. (S-8r)

★★★★★

SLINGSHOT Vol. 1 #12 (Send stamps to 700 Eshleman, Berkeley, CA 94720): In some places, activism never dies. Berkeley is one of those, with people still fighting the cops to protect the homeless, arguing against drug tests, opposing war, and doing all those other things that might just change the system some day. Hearteningly radical. (HL-16)

★★★★★

SLIPSTREAM #8 ($3 from PO Box 2071, New Market Stn., Niagara Falls, NY 14301): The special erotica issue of this literary zine, complete with an insert mini-chapbook by Paul Weinman, 40 quick steamy thoughts. Most of the main zine is poetry as well, thought here is some prose, notably Frederick Raborg Jr.'s "The Falconet". In the poems, literary references range from Chaucer to Robbins, but the writers never lose track of the intended effect, and quick couplings and strong sensations are the rule. Contributors include Locklin, Bukowski, M. Kettner and Glenn Sheldon. Not a zine to be read at one sitting. (HL-98t)

★★★★★

THE SMALL PRESS BOOK REVIEW Vol. III #5 ($4 from PO Box 176, Southport, CT 06490): Reviews and occasional essays on all manner of small press books, from New Age through Arkham House horror to the most traditional of poetic and literary offerings. In #5 Bob Black provides some background on the Situationists for current readers. (S-24t)

★★★★★

SMALL PRESS REVIEW Vol. 20 #7/8-9 ($24/yr from Dustbooks, PO Box 100, Paradise, CA 05476): An indispensible guide to and for the small press. Though focused primarily on the literary scene, SPR reviews all sorts of things from offbeat genres and provides a good deal of market info as well. #7/8 has the results of a survey of distributors, jobbers, and subscription agents, giving 185 potential places to send your stuff. (S-24t)

★★★★★

SNARL Vol. 1 #1 ($1.50 from Joseph F. Pumilia, 110 Annette Ln., Friendswood, TX 77546): Another look at the oddities of our world, the things that aren't supposed to be there. They range from uncanny predictions of the economic cycle to Whitley Streiber's book **COMMUNION** to Elvis sightings to that fool face on Mars. A good summary written with quite a bit of humor. (S-8r)

★★★★★

SNARL #3 ($6/4 issues from PO Box 3502, Madison, WI 53704): A new name for this Neoist journal, which was once **SMILE** like all the rest. The name reflects an anger and militancy that shows in articles on how to organize an anarchist armed revolution (really, now) and to "Combat Authoritarian Relations". There's also mucho intellectual analysis of things like commodities and wars. On the other hand I thought the page of "what

BONFIRE Boneyard IN THE

Marlon Michaels does the interviews and productions. Ray Harriman co-produces and helps with theme music. Jimmy Gallagher does the theme music. Since 1984 there have been 14 shows. They have gone to radio stations around the world and people from around the world have bought these shows. It's "Creative and enthusiastic" but not "Generic enough" according to Westwood One. It's "Xerox Radio" According to one Canadian Pirate.

"Bonfire" contains the words and music from 23 indie bands
• Individually (1-2 or 3-4 or 5-6) are $7.00 each. P&H included.
• Bonfire series (3 C-60, CRO2 tapes) is $16.50. P&H included.
• "Bonfire" T-shirt listing all bands $10.00. P&H included.

EVIOS EMPIRE PRODUCTIONS
P.O. Box 6904, E. Grand Rapids, MI. 49516

"Radio is dead and gone...we're just poking it with a stick."

actions we can take" was great, full of ideas on getting from here to there. Not a roadmap, more like a fortune cookie, but still interesting. (S-20t)

★★★★★

SNIPEHUNT #2 ($1 (?) from PO Box 8603, Portland, OR 97207): The visual look here is an interesting synthesis of punk-cluttered and hippie-psychedelic, and the contents reflect this dual thrust as well. Most if band coverage: Screaming Trees, Ric E. Braden, Some Velvet Sidewalk, Sweaty Nipple, and other bizarre things form the Pacific Northwest. Opens with a bunch of teop ten lists and closes with a few reviews. Energetic. (T-16)

★★★★★

SOMA #1-2 ($2 from Thomas Peake, Ga. Tech. PO Box 35526, Atlanta, GA 30332): A new forum for outpourings both literary and musical. Offerings in these issues range from a comparative review of used record stores, to Atlanta scene reports, to crazy skateboarder pics to nightmarish fiction. The colorful covers (silkscreened, I think) deserve a special mention, and could be framed all by themselves. (S-28)

★★★★★

SOMETHING THE TYPHOID SAID #4 ($1 from Doug Barker, 317 N. Blvd. #2, Richmond, VA 23220): A nice-looking zine of bizarre art and writing. Much of the verbiage here is in the form of cut-ups, lending whole new levels of meaning to TIME magazine and pornographic novels. But the words are used to enhance rather than to overwhelm the pictures, whether they be photo or collage or stylized drawings. Almost seems like the whole ought to *mean* something. (S-20)

★★★★★

SONUS Vol. II #1 (SASE (?) from David A. Abate, PO Box 924, Cohoes, NY 12047-0924): A fairly lightweight Christian music zine. The centerfold is all music reviews. The rest is commentary on the world and the Christian Contemporary Music scene, together with some bits of short writing that might be called parables. (S-8)

★★★★★

THE SORCEROR'S SCROLLS #31 ($1.50 from Cliff Hanger Games, PO Box 117, San Simon, AZ 85632): This RPG zine has moved on from its Tunnels & Trolls roots to concentrate more on Ogre, Call of Cthulhu, DC Heroes, and similar modern games. Tori Bergquist publishes ideas for traps and scenarios, short gaming stories, reviews of new products, and various campaign-related materials. (D-40r)

★★★★★

SOUND SEEN #4 (50¢ stamps from Amy Flammang & Melanie Amin, URH 15 Allen, 1005 W. Gregory, Urbana, IL 61801): A nice little personal look at new music. The editors basically concentrate on what they've done and who they've seen, so we get lots of live reviews of folks like The Pogues, The Mekons and Titanic Love Affair. SS also features summer vacation, record and zine reviews, and psychedelic backgrounds. (D-28t)

★★★★★

SOUTHERN LIBERTARIAN MESSENGER Vol. XVII #3-5 ($6/yr from John Harllee, Route 10 Box 52A, Florence, SC 29501): A collection of conservative and libertarian news, or clippings designed to infuriate conservatives and libertarians. The main butt is of course big government, which rightly comes off looking stupid in much of this medley. (S-16r)

★★★★★

THE SOVIET OBSERVER Vol. 1 #5 ($28/3 months from 66 Clyde St., Newton, MA 02160): A biweekly publication of news about the Soviet Union, written by people who have been there and studied it. Much of #5 concerns the fire at the Leningrad Library and its aftermath. Economics, politics, and music are also covered. (T-8)

★★★★★

SPACE & TIME #75 ($5 from Gordon Linzer, 138 W. 70th St. #4B, New York, NY 10023-4432): Mostly science fiction, though it wanders off into fantasy or horror from time to time. Lots to choose from here, and most of it good: Lawrence Harding's "The Conspiracy Unmasked" is a bit of doggerel that reminds me favorably of Lewis Carroll, while Mark CalCamuggio makes kids playing with guns pretty scary in "The Revenant War". Best of the lot, though, is "Redshift Runaway", in which John Stith actually does something new with relativity theory while telling a cute little story. (D-120r)

★★★★★

SPEAKING OUT May/June ($12/yr from Veterans For Life, 2701 Grand Ave. S #205, Minneapolis, MN 55408): Newsletter of a local Vietnam veterans' group. They participate in national projects like the Peace Convoy and local ones like a speakers bureau. Various bits of reminiscence are also contained in this issue. (S-10r)

★★★★★

SPIT SINK #3 ($1 (?) from 264 Belmont St., Worcester, MA 01604): A pfanzine that concentrates on the local scene and on getting the news out, rather than trying to be a big flashy national deal. That's good, because where else would you get a rundown of a dozen Worcester-area zines that have never been reviewed here? Interviews with Crystal Myth and Raging Hope, reviews of shows, records, and Jack Chick comics round the issue out. (S-24)

★★★★★

THE SPORADICAL #7 ($1 from Libertarian Book Club, 339 Lafayette St., New York, NY 10012): A collection of posters and writings from the members of the New York Anti-Authoritarian Network. This stuff generally attacks the state and its culture in a fun-loving, sidelong way, rather than through doctrinaire argument. But with the open admissions policy, you can never be sure what's on the next page. (S-20)

★★★★★

SPORK #3 ($1.50 (?) from 2115 G St., Sacramento, CA 95816): An oddball collection of rants, raves, interview, and art. It skips from topic to topic with every page, and generally has an unfinished look, as if the creators always found something more interesting to go on to. Very original, but why? (D-58)

★★★★★

SRAF BULLETIN #104-104.5 ($3/6 issues from PO Box 11966, Salt Lake City, UT 84147): The discussion forum of the Social Revolutionary Anarchist Federation, a group which is currently in the doldrums. There are some new voices in #104, but the discussion is still flagging, mired in debates over the structure and administration of SRAF. (D-8r)

★★★★★

STARLIGHT #11 ($10/4 issues (air) or $8/4 issues (surface) from Sirius, PO Box 452, 00101 Helsinki, FINLAND): A pagan zine with an invigoratingly different point of view. Rather than work with the same old religion, they're reconstructing a Finnish tradition as they go. Besides ritual and myth, #11 has notes on a trip to England, talk about a video in progress, and some just plain chit-chat. (D-28)

★★★★★

STARLOG #134 ($3.50 from 475 Park Ave. South, New York, NY 10016): A real SF *fanzine*, with a heavy emphasis on media. Star Trek Next Generation, Roger Rabbit, Short Circuit and The Blob are the cover stories on this issue. Inside are lots of cute bits on the actors and actresses involved, as well as bits of gossip. They also talk to one real writer, CJ Cherryh. (S-76t)

★★★★★

STAR ROUTE Vol. 6 #7-9 ($1 from PO Box 1451, Redway, CA 95560): A link back into a previous counterculture — maybe you've heard of the hippies? Well, some of them are alive and well and making it in California, and Mary Anderson provides them with a forum to write and chat and reminisce. It's a fun paper, and one that shows idealism never really dies; it only gets new challenges (like CAMP and Yuppies). #8 includes quite a bit from Vietnam vets on how they view the world and what they're trying to do to make things better. (T-24t)

★★★★★

STAR*TECH Vol. 2 #6-8 ($2.50 from PO Box 26599, Tempe, AZ 85282-0200): A good-looking astrology magazine that doesn't shy from pronouncing some traditional wisdom to be nonsense. On the other hand, they're happy to explore such frontiers as natal charts for countries, astro-meteorology, and particularly computerized astrology. #7 includes a statistical analysis of various proposed natal charts for the United States and a review of an asteroid-plotting program. #8 includes an astrological analysis of the fall elections (they lean towards Dukakis, but point out that Bush's birthtime is not exactly enough known to be sure). (S-20t)

★★★★★

SCOTT STEVENS

Scott sent me a small pile of his rather surreal minicomics to review. Thay're all printed on somewhat heavier stock than most minis, which acocunts for the higher prices. Ordering address is 2725 Franklin #1211, Mesquite, TX 75150.

•**MR. FIX GOES CONJURING** ($1): Fix is a peanut-headec character who has some quite obnoxious habits, including Lawrence Welk music and popping lungs with a pin. In this mini he gets involved with a book of spells and apparently goes far off the deep end.

•**MR. FIX AND THE KIDDIE SHOW** (90¢): In this issue Fix ends up winning an appearance on a kiddie show, along with his feminine associate Miss Veely. They go on the rampage, dispose of the host, and corrupt the children themselves. (M-12)

•**MR. FIX'S LOST SLICE AT SMUT PUTT** (75¢): Mr. Fix visits the miniature golf course with his cousin LeRoy and ends up blowing much of it up, after assaulting other patrons with well-aimed chip shots. This Fix is a pretty antisocial guy. (M-8)

•**MR. FIX AND HIS SNOWCONE PROGNOSTICATOR** (75¢): The snowcone comes from a roadside stand and foolishly predicts the future for Fix, after which it comes to an untimely end in the desert sands. (M-8)

•**V.D. CAGE** #6 ($2 (?)): A collection of single-page drawings of people in rather disastrously bad situations. The art is almost like that for children's books, but the subjects are rotten or unreal bits of violence. (M-40)

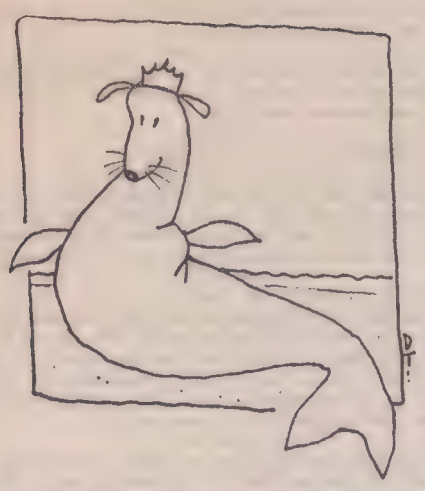
•**THE WRATH OF SISTER VEDELIA** (80¢): Sister Vedelia gets chased around a hardware store by an oversexed clerk until she finds a magic carpet and a chance to get revenge. Very bizarre. (M-12)

★★★★★

STIGMATA MARTYR #7 ($50¢ & a stamp from One Vast Thought, 12 Whitsett St., Greenville, SC 29601): A rather bizarre comic. It's sort of like a bunch of superheroes and minions and so on fell through a humor warp. I mean, how can you take a flying geek with things over his eyeballs, or an Indian character named "The Angry Samoan", seriously? The plot is rather surreal to boot. Not for linear minds. (D-12)

★★★★★

STORM WARNING #9 ($8/12 issues from Vietname Veterans Against the War Anti-Imperialist, 4710 University Way NE #1612, Seattle, WA 98105):



Hard-core resistance to the US war machine from vets of our last disastrous romp in Southeast Asia. These guys don't mess around: they picket Rambo, blockade warships, and praise the victorious Viet Cong every chance they get. There's some interesting bits of lost 60's history bubbling up here. (D-20t)

★★★★★

STRANGE DAYS #7-10 (*FREE* from X. Sharks DeSpot, 2225 Montego Dr., Lansing, MI 48912): A newsletter of bizarre ideas and speculations. In #7 X. investigates the alternatives for a postnuclear future. #8 turns to the government coverup of UFOs. #9 leads off with coverage of the shooting of Jesus Christ by "Bob" Dobbs. #10 includes Ollie North's alarmist analysis of THE WIZARD OF OZ. (S-5)

★★★★★

STRANGER ZINE #5 ($1 from Eric Szantai, 15 Van Saun Dr., Trenton, NJ 08628): A blast of punk rock from wonderful New Jersey. Social Distortion and Token Entry will give you a hint where their interviews lie. Also has the usual reviews & scene reports, plus some poetry/lyrics stuff and more. Layout is punk without being too busy. Not spectacular, but worthwhile. (S-26t)

★★★★★

STREET Apr.-June 1988 ($15/yr from PO Box 441019, Somerville, MA 02144): Still afloat and still fighting, this is a voice of alternative rage in a self-satisfied town. Though they cover serious stuff like the homeless, war tax resistance, and local politics, but they also find time for fun. In April they covered the toilets of Boston, and in June the drivers (same feature twice?). Don't let the Yuppoid look fool you. (O-26t)

★★★★★

STREETS AHEAD #7 ($1 from Jennifer Benjamin, 4644 Ruth Way, Union City, CA 94587): literary the intriguing painted cover is a mix of bits of poetry and prose. Much of it seems somehow unfinished, as though the emotions got too powerful for the authors to continue. Sean Lee Avery is one who can pack a lot of punch into a few words, while Psyche rubs our noses in the rottenness of life. (S-16t)

★★★★★

STRESSED OUT #6 (60¢-$1.05 from 96 Hilldale Ave., Ormond Beach, FL 32074): An anarchist music zine with lots of fine stuff crammed in the corners. Centerpiece here is the longish interview with Love Gods in Leisure Suits. There are also comics, hints on surviving in a mental hospital, letters, reviews, an indictment of compulsory education, and more. Promotes a sensible DIY attitude while not being foolishly ascetic. (HL-24r)

★★★★★

STROKER 40 ($9/3 issues from 129-2nd Ave. #3, New York, NY 10003): I have a feeling I'm about to step on some long-running toes, but this one is too sloppy to excite me. From the mix of reprints and original stuff in various typefaces, to the letter that leaves off "to be continued" in mid-sentence, there is no apparent craftsmanship here. Henry Miller and inmate Tommy Trantino are the main objects of adoration here, but if they can't be bothered to make the zine minimally attractive, why should I bother to like it? (D-52)

★★★★★

STUF #8 ($2 from PO Box 30266, New York, NY 10011-0103): A skate magazine, or so it seems at first. But then you get past all the death-defying photos to find another whole zine full of music reviews and bizarre writing. There's a great sense of life and humor to all this, as well as a most obnoxious little dog on the cover. #8 also features a longish Peter Murphy interview. (D-48r)

★★★★★

SUB HUMAN #11 ($1.25 from Cecil Doyle, 1509 W. st. Mary, Lafayette, LA 70506): A zine in the sleaze-film end of things, though the coverage is pretty idiosyncratic. This time around there's an appreciation of Russ Meyer films by Kris Gilpin, reviews of a few sleazy movies by various folks, and a run-down of similar zines. (D-16t)

★★★★★

SUB ROSA #25-26 ($3 from Noemie Maxwell, 840 #2A Palisade Ave., Teaneck, NJ 07666): A pocket-sized literary zine that tends to showcase a few things rather than overpacking. Most of these two issues is composed of poems, for the most part very indirect and difficult. This effect reaches its peak in #26, a special edition of Stanley Nelson's "Driftin' on a Nightriff", with words scattering across the page like surprised sparrows, and backed up by cityscape photos by Betty Jean Nelson. (M-36)

★★★★★

THE SUBTLE JOURNAL OF RAW COINAGE #11-13 (Respectively 11¢ & a stamp, 30¢ and 15¢ & a stamp from Geof Huth, 112 S. Market St., Johnstown, NY 12095): More words from Geof, who collects the darned things. #11 is subtitled "BL@HER" and includes two other examples of strange typography, stamped on a small slip of paper. #12 is "Suburbreal" and was run off on the FACTSHEET FIVE mimeo. #13 is the "praecisio" issue, stamped on a popsicle stick.

★★★★★

SUDS 'N' STUFF Vol. 5 #6-8 ($12.97/yr from Beer Drinkers International, PO Box 6402, Oceanside, CA 92056): Yup, a magazine for the beerhounds out there. I would have appreciated this vastly half a dozen years ago when I was trying to taste one new brew every week. Lots of news here, occasional taste tests, and a calendar of beer-related events. Each issue even includes a free promo coaster. (S-8)

★★★★★

SUICIDE NOTES Feb. 1988 ($1 (?) from Robin Plan, 5265 College Corner Pike #9, Oxford, OH 45056): Shuddery stuff. Robin writes in page-long outbursts about a rather unhappy childhood punctuated by episodes of child abuse and a lack of human contact. The echoes of this are still racing down through her life, and she knows it. Very strong, almost unbelievably blunt writing that demands respect. (S-20)

★★★★★

A SUITABLE JOB FOR A WOMAN #6 ($1.50 from Sharon Rose, 203 Talley Rd., Chattanooga, TN 37411): Co-edited by Nicki Lynch, this quarterly is a reader-written appreciation of women in mysteries, whether as author or character (or both). Various folks write in with their thoughts on the subject and reviews of recent reading, and the editors chime in with replies. A cozy chat. (S-12)

★★★★★

SURGE #1 ($1 from Elm Lea Farm, Putney, VT 05346): A new zine concerned with the destruction of the ecosystem and other such cheery topics. The introductory issue discusses a few things like nukeports and the ozone layer, and then gives ideas on what to do: join the Greens, grow some tomato plants (seeds included) and more. Features powerful allegorical art from Knickerbocker. (S-21)

★★★★★

SURVIVAL IN THE 21ST CENTURY June 1988 ($1.95 from Jei-Ai Publishing Co., Ltd., PO Box 10, Koganei-shi, Tokyo 184, JAPAN): If you think conservatives in the United States are paranoid about the commies you should check this one out. Apparently even members of the Japanese Socialist Party are deep agents for the Red Menace. In between political rants, they talk about things like home remedies and present a pretty poor history of the Vietnam war. (S-32t)

★★★★★

THE SURVIVOR Vol. 7 #1-2 ($10/12 issues from Kurt Saxon, PO Box 327, Harrison, AR 72601): About the only survivalist publication I'm still getting. Kurt is convinced the end of society is coming, and wants to spread a combination of new ideas on combat and old knowledge on self-reliance to save at least a few people. This is by turns entertaining and scary, reliable and outrageous. #2 includes instructions on thermos cookery and food drying as well as more outrageous letters from readers. (T-16)

★★★★★

THE SWEET RIDE #10 ($1 & a stamp from 1250 Tutwiler #2, Memphis, TN 38107): Peter Mantis has revived Randy Russell's zine (with Randy's permission) and the result is an intriguing mix of the old style and the new verve, complete with hand coloring. TSR is basically an appreciation of a sort of lowbrow culture, with movies and minimum wage jobs and Elvis holding it together. Good stuff. (D-20)

★★★★★

SYNAPSE SHOWCASE #2 ($2 from Matt Kanaracus, 821 Pleasant St., Worcester, MA 01602): A collection of comic art from quite a number of people. It's not all good, but there are standouts: Stephen Sauer's "Winny the Vocational Student" and Kanaracus & Fellrath's "The Pen is Mightier than the...Brush?!" stick in my mind as chucklesome. (D-43)

★★★★★

A TASTE OF BILE #4 ($2 from Keith Brewer, PO Box 7150, Waco, TX 76714): A purely disgusting zine devoted to splatter movies, rock in the same genre, real-life cannibals and killers, and more along those lines. Ends with crude tasteless sexist drawings of naked women in pain. Can't be recommended to anyone with a shade of human feelings. (S-14)

★★★★★

TEL QUEL #1-2 ($1.50 and $2.50 respectively from Jackie Carriere, CP 1421, Succ. Desjardins, Montreal, QUE H5B 1H3, CANADA): A bilingual (French & English, of course) collection of short stories and comic art. The themes are not of the mainstream: singing to breakfast, oral sex at the Shroud of Turin, impregnating all of Russia. Bizarre stuff indeed for those who read both languages. (D-32)

★★★★★

TEMPLE OF SCHLOCK #10-12 (75¢ from Paul DeCirce, 409 Hixson Ave., Syracuse, NY 13206): Schlock movies, that is. Paul discusses more first-run movies than most other editors in this genre, and in #10 he gets to Monkey Shines and The Blob. There's also a few zine reviews tucked away in #10. #11 marks the move to digest size with a feature on the works of Bert I. Gordon and reviews of a bunch of Pam Grier movies. (D-12r)

★★★★★

THE TEN CONDIMENTS #1 ($1 from L. Gilbert, PO Box 11405, Eugene, OR 97440): Co-edited by Seattle's K. Berleman, this "zine of music and urban culture" changes evan as you turn the pages. It starts off with Seattle record reviews, segues into odd shifting stories and collages, resurfaces briefly with a live show review (Jayne County) and then wanders back into screenplay land. Scattered creativity. (S-22t)

★★★★★

TERRAPIN SYNDICATE BULLETIN #2 (1 IRC from Lot Duran No. 3, Pouydessaux, 40120 Roquefort, FRANCE): A roundup of mail art shows scheduled to happen in the near future. Theme, requirements and deadlines are given for about 15 shows in France, Italy, and Yugoslavia. (A4-1)

★★★★★

THE TERRITORIAL HERALD Vol. VIII #3/4 (75¢ from PO Box 7075, Laguna Niguel, CA 92677) Newspaper of the Free Territory of Ely-Chatelaine, "a global federation of free household principalities". Contains bits of gossip about various folks affiliated with the FTEC, as well as an announcement that the state of alert over Libya is over. You can get a copy of the study on the latter for an SASE. (HL-12r)

★★★★★

THIRD RAIL (A couple of stamps from PO Box 472084, Tulsa, OK 74147): Dan must have published this issue mainly to let us know he's still alive, for there is a pretty high ratio of filler inside. Ostensibly about music, but the Elvis back cover and the notes on local bands are about all that fit that bill. Otherwise there are odd collages, art, and meaningless letters. (HL-8)

★★★★★

T.H.I.S. #44 ($2 *CASH* & Age Statement from Tom Hanlon, PO Box 802876, Chicago, IL 60680-2876): The title stands for "Tom Hanlon Information Service", and it's certainly informative — if gay phone sex is what you want to know about. A bunch of anonymous staffers Tell All about those lines, and give hints on etiquette and how to get your rocks off via Ma Bell. (D-16t)

★★★★★

THIS #2 ($2 from Greg Dunlap & Dan Grzeca, PO Box 1005, Dekalb, IL 60115): These dudes are skating on the thin edge of looking Yuppoid sterile, but save the day by scribbling in the margins whenever their computer left something out. Interviews with the Defoliants, and Dead Milkmen carry the ball here, backed up by a few other groups, record and zine reviews. Still in the "growing pains" stage but looking good. (S-36t)

★★★★★

THIS MONTH IN MAINE LITERATURE Aug.-Oct. 1988 ($15/yr from Maine Writers and Publishers Alliance, 19D Mason St., Brunswick, ME 04011): Pretty much just what the title says. They keep track of places in Maine that are buying work, people who are publishing things,. and events that can publicize either of the above. Subscriptions include discounts on members' works and mailing lists. (T-12t)

★★★★★

THIS ZINE SUCKS #11-12 ($1.50/2 issues from Bob Conrad, 1601 Scenic Dr., West Trenton, NJ 08628): Actually, it's not that bad. For one thing, Bob has kept this pfanzine going for over two years now, which beats the law of averages by a wide margin. The key is probably controlled growth and concentration on a few things: local show reviews, a few interviews (Rollins in #11, Gwar in #12), and short blurbs about records and pubs. (S-26)

★★★★★

THE THOUGHT Vol. 8 #7-9 ($1 from PO Box 3092, Orange, CA 92665): The monthly journal of the Philosopher's Guild, a generally Libertarian bunch of freethinkers. The topics range widely; #7 goes all the way from the history of the Whiskey Rebellion to the place of astrology in government. In #8 editor Ron Tobin explicitly repudiates the Objectivist bias in favor of reason as the sole source of knowledge, though the movement in this direction has been obvious for quite a while. (S-22)

★★★★★

THRUST #30 ($2.50 from 8217 Langport Terr., gaithersburg, MD 20877): A "Science Fiction and Fantasy Review", this one is about 50% reviews of new novels. The rest includes interviews with Joel Rosenberg and Nancy Springer...and what's this? A column by John Shirley, with illustrations by Luna Ticks, about the Church of the SubGenius! Truly does "Bob" work in mysterious ways. (S-32t)

★★★★★

TLC INTERNATIONAL Vol. 1 #4-5 ($4.95/yr from PO Box 020261, Staten Island, NY 10302-0003): Revolving around ghosts, vampires, and similar critters, this is part of the **AMERICAN FORUM** empire of small zines. It comes with the usual sarcasm from YU News Service, plus notes from people who enjoy the ghoulish. (S-8)

★★★★★

TOI & MOI POUR TOUJOURS #10 ($30 from Jacques Elie, 12 Rue Faidherbe, 75011 Paris, FRANCE): This is a pseudo-calendar, luxuriously silkscreened in slick black and white. However, it becomes more disturbing on close study: the months have neither the proper names nor days, and the surrealistic illustrations depict rather depraved-looking children, many involved in apparent sexual acts. The art is nearly cubist, certainly not realistic, but the intent appears to be to strongly disturb, and it succeeds. A limited edition on heavy cardboard. (L-24)

★★★★★

TOILET SUCK ($2 from Peter Warner, PO Box 1028, Canal St. Stn., New York, NY 10013): What's the point here? Who knows. SubGenial and other marginal influences battle it out among incoherent stories, indecipherable scribbles, and inane drawings. Sure, it's creative. But so is an artful arrangement of garbage. (HL-16)

★★★★★

TOM GILL PREDICTS Vol. X #XV (35¢ from TGP International, 2477 Sycamore Ln. #E-6, Davis, CA 95616-5571): This one is slowing down in frequency; I think grad school must be getting to Tom. Nevertheless this broadside remains chucklesome, guaranteed to dismay your officemates if you post it over your desk. #XV includes dangerous roaches and a place that wants to buy cattle gallstones. (L-1)

★★★★★

TOO FAR (2 stamps from Adrienne, 3815 San Pedro #7, Emeryville, CA 94608): A pretty powerful and personal feminist zine, reminding us all that the struggles aren't over yet. Topics touched on include the ways in which women are forced to be physically uncomfortable in the name of "manners", the fear of rape, pay disparity, and the dangers of oral contraceptives. (D-20)

★★★★★

TOOK #1-4 (85¢ from Edward Mycue, PO Box 640543, San Francisco, CA 94164-0543): A small collection of evocative, misty, less-than-concrete writing from Ed and friends, including Carol Schneck, Lawrence Fixel, and Ronald Kittell in #1. Mic McInnis contributes 13 heavily-rhymed lais to #2, which is capped with a recipe for Tokyo Baked Beans. Don't look for easy answers in these poems and prose pieces; instead, be prepared to wonder what they're getting at. (D-8r)

★★★★★

TORCH Sept. 15, 1988 (Donation from Box 1288 GPO, New York, NY 10118): Paper of the Revolutionary Socialist League, a group which has put much energy into working with anarchists lately. They're into things like class struggle, organizing for revolution, and unionism. But they also print news here from an anarchist trip to Poland, the Tompkins Square Riot, and the upcoming Pentagon Blocakde organizers. Includes a Spanish-language section. (T-16t)

★★★★★

TOUCHPOINT Vol. 1 #3-4 ($4 from Stanfield Major, 27 Music Sq. East #169, Nashville, TN 37203): A bulletin board for folks looking for non-monogamous relationships. People buying a copy are entitled to insert their own short ads, listing interests and desires, and hope for the best. Mainly geared towards long-term relationships. (S-4)

★★★★★

TOY SHOP Vol. 1 #1 (Sample on request from Krause Publications, 700 E. State St., Iola, WI 54990): "The Nation's Only Indexed Toy Publication", this one is a venue for thousands of classified ads. If you buy, sell, or trade old toys, this should be a great help. They also list toy shows nationwide. (T-46t)

★★★★★

TRAJECTORIES Vol. 2 #1-2 ($12/6 issues from PO Box 49249, Austin, TX 78765): A SF zine that's well off the beaten path. Rather than copy the time-worn fanzine format, these folks put in whatever they like: short stories, a nice column on role-playing games, zine reviews, local club new, and more. They aspire to be "The journal of science fiction in the southwest" and may well succeed. Good balance of the fannish community and the newer fringe croups. (T-32t)

★★★★★

TRANET #53-54 ($30/yr from PO Box 567, Rangeley, ME 04970): A bimonthly guide to alternative technology, community development, peace, social justice, networking and other progressive projects being undertaken worldwide. Every issue is bursting with addresses and ideas, giving the picture that things are tough but if we all work together people can win. (S-20t)

★★★★★

THE TRANSCENDENTALIST CLUB #8 ("Free for stamps" from PO Box 80812, St. Clair Shores, MI 48080): A bizarre stream-of-consciousness literary magazine. The editors, Henry Morley and Neb Nieh, move smoothly from letters to a music review to nasty short stories, sounding a bit like wigged out talk show hosts. The writing here will baffle and amuse, and the price is certainly right. (S-12)

★★★★★

THE TRASH COMPACTOR Vol. 1 #10-Vol. 2 #1 ($4.50 from 253 College St. #108, Toronto, ONT M5T 1R5, CANADA): A high-class entry in the field of exploitation film review and analysis. These folks are distinguished by their theme issues. #10 focuses on "Sick Movies", with a guide to the top ten castration films, a lengthy review of *The Honeymoon Killers*, and much more. #1 does the same for the sixties, featuring more love-ins and acid flicks than you can shake a stick at, plus underground comics and more. Lots of original ad propaganda spices it all up. (S-32t)

★★★★★

TRIPLEDECKER ($2.50 from Steve LeBlanc, 76 Emerson Rd., Watertown, MA 02172): A chapbook of prose, collage and art that *feels* good to hold and browse in. Subtitled "Arson and Anise", it holds short sketches of city life from Steve, Mic McInnis, Mary Grover and Julie Pope. There's also a collaged insert, a mini and a micro-mini in the centerfold, and more surprises. Assembled with great attention to typography and paper, this is a classy act. (D-32t)

★★★★★

TRUANT #1 ($1 (?) from Nic Cupples, 692 S. Mansfield, Memphis, TN 38104): Memphis isn't as dead to new music as you might expect. This is a real strong first issue, with all the canonical segments (record & zine reviews, show reports, comics and blatant art) and interviews with Youth of Today, cryptic Slaughter, and more. Mainly hardcore oriented. (S-28r)

★★★★★

TRUST #14 ($2 (?) from Dolf Hermannstadter jun., Salzmanstr. 53, 8900 Augsburg, WEST GERMANY): Better yet, send lots of IRCs for this punkzine. There's all manner of coverage for the lucky German-speakers out there: NoMeansNo, Fugazi, Yeastie Girlz, and more in #14. Good layout, good photos, bunches of reviews; a hardcore home away from home. (A4-64)

★★★★★

TRUTH EFFORT #1 (50¢ from Nathan Limbaugh, 8 Bloomfield Dr., Mt. Holly, NJ 08060): A new zine by a tenth-grader who appears destined for bigger things. Most of this centers around music, or at least the punk culture, though there are some outside interests as well, notably freestyle bicycling. Nathan needs to get a bit more in on the pages, and find better photos to print, but he's off to a good start. Interview with Free Will's vocalist is the centerpiece of this issue. (D-16)

★★★★★

TUNNEL TIMES #29-31 ($1 (?) from PO Box 4083, Terre Haute, IN 47804): If this paper were a person I'd say he was trying to find himself. As it is, they're trying to find a staff and a readership, no formidable undertaking. As it stands, they publish rather a mishmash, including local radio news, comics, and a 60's quiz in #29. #30 is a back-to-school issue, with advice for incoming ISU students. #31 is much upgraded, with new typesetting and a history of the paper from founding to present. (T-12t)

★★★★★

T.W.I. #6 ($3 from Curtis Olson, PO Box 19441, 20th St. Stn., Washington, DC 20036): "A journal of politics and literature" with some bang-up pieces in this issue. Of note: Olson's own review of the latest Hunter Thompson book, John Calvitt's short story "Boy Meets Girl, Old Man & Author", and the Bloom County pastiche strip. Fun stuff (S-55)

★★★★★

UFO Vol. 3 #1 ($3 from 1800 S. Robertson Blvd. #355, Los Angeles, CA 90035): Formerly CALIFORNIA UFO, this one seems to be shucking the channeling and other psychic evidence in favor of more traditional investigation. #1 is much better than some of their previous issue, focusing in on the role of the press in shaping public opinion of UFOs and the recent MJ-12 flap, wherein some researchers say they've got hold of documentation of a government coverup. (S-48t)

★★★★★

THE UGLY AMERICAN #1 ($1 from Greg Chapman, 71 Silverton Ave., Little Silver, NJ 07739): Apart from the interview with king Koffee from the Butthole Surfers, this whole zine is made up of Greg's reviews. He devotes most of his space to major indie labels (SST, Homestead, Caroline, and many more), though there's a page of demo tape reviews at the end. Undeniably punk. (S-16)

★★★★★

UMBRELLA Vol. 11 #1 ($2 (?) from PO Box 3692, Glendale, CA 91201): A specialized review magazine, UMBRELLA is devoted solely to art and artists' books. It covers everything from serious academic monographs about Andy Warhol to limited-edition mail-art works and is aimed at artists. Easily over 100 short reviews here, many of things that sound quite fascinating. (S-27t)

★★★★★

THE UNDERGROUND FILM BULLETIN #7 ($3 from James Harding, PO Box 1589, New York, NY 10009): This one starts off with a few pages of gratuitous porno picture collages before devolving into its ostensible purpose, talking about underground films. That means the lowest of the experimental from New York, for the most part. The commentary is snotty and praising by turns. The dirty-ribbon typing and sloppy layout somehow seem to go with the subject. (S-60)

★★★★★

THE UNDERGROUND GRAMMARIAN Vol. 12 #4-5 ($15/8 issues from PO Box 203, Glassboro, NJ 08028): Crotchety commentary on the state of schools, teaching and learning in our country — all, in a word, dismal. R. Mitchell spends his pages pointing out the latest idiocy from the education industry. But who's listening? (D-8t)

★★★★★

UNDERGROUND SURREALIST #4 ($3 from PO Box 2565, Cambridge, MA 02238): An all dog issue of this cartoon and comic zine. Fitz starts off with a very strong "That Damn Dog" piece, but it deteriorates after that into a mix of confusion, surrealism, and poor drawing. Comes with a milkbone in the envelope, leaving a penetrating smell and lots of crumbs. (S-24)

★★★★★

UNDER THE PILLOW BOOK ($1 from Kevin Mitchell, 6907 Barry Rd., Tampa, FL 33634): This accompanies a Headmaster tape we didn't get, so I'll review the booklet here. The contents are detailed, dot-stippled drawings of various erotic-looking acts incloseup. The problem is that many don't seem to involve purely human anatomy or pleasurable positions. X-rated but very strange. [Late note: The tape arrived during paste-up and will be reviewed next issue.] (M-20)

★★★★★

THE UNICORN Vol. XI #6-Vol. XII #1 ($10/8 issues from PO Box 8814, Minneapolis, MN 55408): A neopagan newsletter with emphasis on herbalism, Tarot, and nice art. They print a little of everything, though not too much of anything. #6 holds the first of a series of articles on a ceremony involving correspondence between the chakras and magickal tools (S-10t)

★★★★★

UPDATE 9/16/88-10/12/88 (On Request from PO Box 84116, San Diego, CA 92138): A freethought newsletter devoted particularly to cutting down on violence of all kinds. Infant circumcision is the major focus of the 9/16 issue, while the 10/12 issue quotes HL Mencken & attacks the bible. (S-2)

★★★★★

THE UPPITY ARMADILLO #1 (SASE from Janet Bellwether, 815A Brazos #339, Austin, TX 78701): This single-sheeter is designed to give a voice to those often denied one — young people. They promise to publish most anything, and Janet writes, "I encourage pre-draft teen-agers to use it as a vehicle to establish their long-standing pacifist convictions, in case they decide to go the CO route when the time comes." (S-2)

★★★★★

THE UPRIGHT OSTRICH Vol. VII #7-9 ($3 from PO Box 11961, Milwaukee, WI 53211): A Constitutionalist journal that has piled up quite a record for being outspoken and feisty. This is the place to read about the latest IRS abuses and anti-IRS legal theories — but they also cover new energy machines, the politics of appeasement, and more. In #8 they push strongly for a campaign of "Don't Re-Elect Anybody!" (S-16t)

★★★★★

COLIN UPTON COMICS

Colin publishes minicomics, and like a number of other people, he sent me an envelope full this quarter. Here they are, and if you want your own copies, write to him at 6424 Chester, Vancouver, BC V5W 3C3, CANADA. He offers a free SPACE:1999 gum card with every order.

•**CANADIAN SQUALOUR** #1 (75¢):Sort of a homage to Harvey Pekar's AMERICAN SPLENDOUR real-life comics. This recounts Colin's visit to Vancouver to meet Harvey at a signing, and gives another artist's view of someone who is already widely known through his own art.

•**FAMOUS BUS RIDES** #4 (40 ¢): Colin whiles away tedious bus rides by drawing the folks who annoy him. This time around it's a hippy burnout and folks who may or may not have been making fun of him by idealizing the sixties. I suppose I should mention somewhere that Colin has

a nice style: he uses an economy of line and yet still manages to be representational, rather than retreating into untutored primitivism. (M-8)

•**THE HAPPY HATER** (40¢): The Happy Hater is the spokeman for some sort of artistic/musical group, the Haters. Here he goes on a talk show and behaves in an absurd fashion, which is more than the host can handle. (M-8)

•**SELF-INDULGENT COMICS #9 & #12** (40 ¢): #9 is a sequel to FAMOUS BUS RIDES #3, in which a reader gets furious over that comic for some undeterminable reason. In #12 Colin steals the mailbox from his old house. A curious bit of life on the fringe. (M-8)

★★★★★

URBAN RAG #8 (50¢ from Jon Ment, 732 E. 22nd St., Brooklyn, NY 11210): Basically an unassuming little New York pfanzine. The bulk of this is reviews of live shows, together with an interview with Rocket Angel (the former Braineaters). A page of poetry and some record reviews finish the package. (D-16)

★★★★★

USSR NEWS BRIEF #12-16 1988 ($22/yr from Das Land und Die Welt e.V., Schwanthalerstr. 73, 8000 Munich 2, WEST GERMANY): A close tracking of the human rights situation in the Soviet Union. The editors lead off with collections of news on specific topics (Armenia and the Baltic Republics have been hot lately) and end up with brief paragraphs on arrests, trials, releases, and so on. A valuable guide for activists. (D-13r)

★★★★★

UTNE READER #28-29 ($4 from 2732 W. 43rd St., Minneapolis, MN 55410): Despite their cover blurb, they really don't cover "The best of the alternative press"; they seem blissfully unaware of much of the good stuff reviewed here in FF. And they don't trade. But if you want a good dose of the lefty ideas that wander around in the established alternatives these days, plus a small sprinkling of really novel ideas, this is a good place to go. #28 is devoted to work, including a (slightly censored) version of Bob Black's "The Abolition of Work"; #29 has a special section on the new problems of sex (S-144t)

★★★★★

THE VAMPIRE JOURNAL #4 ($5.90 from Baker St. Publications, PO Box 994, Metairie, LA 70004): Just in case you hadn't noticed, vampires are in, and this is one place to find them. A collection for those enamoured of the long-toothed horrors, VJ includes news clippings, articles on famous vampires on stage and screen, and a whole pile of short stories and poetry. (D-167r)

★★★★★

VEGETARIAN VOICE Vol. 15 #1-2 ($12/yr from PO Box 72, Dolgeville, NY 13329): The paper of the North American Vegetarian Society. They print a grand variety of things: local contacts, philosophical argument, recipes, dietary research, and more. Plenty of ammo here for the veggie wishing to make converts. #2 has a long article on cruelty-free footwear, an area often overlooked by those trying to remove dead animals from their lifestyle. (T-16t)

★★★★★

VENTURIST VOICE #8 ($15/yr from David S. Pizer, 1355 E. Peoria Ave., Phoenix, AZ 85020): "Promoting manmade eternal life" is the purpose here, and cryonics is the method of choice. The authors argue strenuously for taking the chance of future immortality, and making the needed arrangements now. They can be zealously persuasive, which is not surprising; one has to be a True Believer, it seems, to be frozen these days. Maybe spreading the idea will change this. (HL-35)

★★★★★

A VERY SMALL MAGAZINE #9 ($1 from Beth Blevins, PO Box 751, Chapel Hill, NC 27514): A minimagazine which hasn't appeared too often lately but may now be back on track. It's a space for oddball writing, though it's not all humor. Most of #9 is taken up by Eric Black's tales of travel in Indonesia, though there are half a dozen more small pressers represented. (M-24t)

★★★★★

VETERANS FOR PEACE NEWSLETTER #6 ($2 from PO Box 3881, Portland, ME 04104): The production of a lot of vets who are fed up with the idea of more wars. The contents range from Vietnam memories (valuable to those of us young enought o have mostly missed it the first time around) to convoys to Nicaragua to solidarity with veterans in other countries. This one seems to have touched a nerve, as it's growing fast. (S-32t)

★★★★★

VICIOUS HIPPIES FROM PANDA HELL #4 (SASE from Box 115, 2718 SW Kelly #C, Portland, OR 97201): This one concentrates on new music from the Pacific Northwest, though they do branch out to short stories and drawings (the back cover features a visual rumination on Adam's umbilicus). Bands in this issue include Girl Trouble, Snakepot and the Roofdogs. (D-20r)

★★★★★

VICTORY MUSIC REVIEW Vol. 13 #8-10 ($15/yr from PO Box 7515, Bonney Lake, WA 98390): These folks are sort of like a food co-op, only for music. They keep up with the local alternative scenes, but it's not punk. Rather, they look at folk, womyn's music, ethnic, jazz, and so on. Lots of club calendar and festival listings. #8 leads off with coverage of Beija Flor, a Brazilian jazz sextet in the area. #10 features How's Bayou, an interesting-looking Cajun band. (S-24t)

★★★★★

VIDEO VOICE #8 ($1 from MPO Box 67, Oberlin, OH 44074-0067): A newsletter for movie buffs who want to know what's new on video.The reviews are short and cover a great variety of films, though low-budget stuff seems to prevail (perhaps only because it is most available for rental). (D-16r)

★★★★★

THE VILLAGE IDIOT Summer 1988 ($4 from PO Box 135, Harrison, ID 83833-0135): A generally high-quality literary zine, subtitled "Teaching a Tree to Talk" and printed with loving care by Joe Singer from Mother of Ashes Press. Editor Judith Paine has a generally sure eye for stories and poems, although the few stfnal selections here are pretty weak. But Linda Lanning's "Megan's Choice" and Lois Hendricks' "The Lonely Place" more than make up for this. Rita Conroy's flowing poetry is pretty good too. (D-64t)

★★★★★

THE VILLAGE NOIZE #5 ($1.50 from Eric Wielander, 48-54 213 St., Bayside, NY 11364): Hardcore punk coverage that's growing rapidly. Eric manages to cram Wrecking Crew, Bad Brains, Token Entry and Nuclear Assault into the interviews this time, with lots of record reviews too. It's not all hardcore — rap is rearing its head in a show of music solidarity as well. (S-20r)

★★★★★

VIRGIN MEAT #5 (50¢ from 5247 W. L-10, Quartz Hill, CA 93536): This one has gotten a bit bigger and is moving in a Gothic direction — gothic music, that is. Geko and Like Wreckage get interviewed in this ish, and there are also nasty poems and cartoons. A bit marred by light printing. (D-20r)

★★★★★

VISIONS #4-5 ($1 from David Cushman, 42 Stoughton Rd., East Windsor, CT 06088): A zine of comics fandom that concentrates on text rather than artwork. David is trying to provoke people into thinking, and from the argumentative tone of the lettercolumn, he's succeeding. #4 includes a longish Jim Pack interview. #5 is the final issue, free to subscribers — it may or may not be available. (D-20r)

★★★★★

THE VOICE OF THE AMERICAN AGRI-WOMAN Vol. 14 #4 ($10/yr from Helen Bausch, Rt. 2 Box 191, Mayetta, KS 66509): This one comes from "A coalition of farm and ranch women's organizations and individuals" banded together for mutual aid. This issue looks at the economic possibilities in ethanol production and, in a viewpoint seldom seen in small magazines, worries about the impact of animal rightists on farm livelihood. (S-8t)

★★★★★

VOICES FROM SPIRIT Vol. 2 #3 ($4/6 issues from Rev. Gerald Polley, PO Box 533506, Orlando, FL 32853-3506): A "Spiritist" newsletter, for people who believe in contacting the dead for advice and interviews. In #3 Brigham Young gives his opinions on the Book of Mormon, polygamy, and divers other subjects. (S-6r)

★★★★★

VORTEX #1-2 (Free on request from Keith L. Partain, PO Box 691331, Tulsa, OK 74169-1331): A new Fortean newsletter which concentrates on information rather than flash and slick covers. Keith presents his material in the form of short srticles with references, discussing things like supergravity, AIDS, UFO cycles, and more. I'm not utterly convinced that he knows enough physics and math to be sure of what he's talking about, but he's close enough to more coherent than many in the field. (S-10)

★★★★★

W.A.M.M. Vol. 6 #12 ($25/yr from 3255 Hennepin Ave. S, Minneapolis, MN 55408): That stands for Women Against Military Madness, a grassroots peace group. There's not a lot here besides short reports on the organization's activities. Apparently they would rather work than write. They produce a good calendar of local peace events. (S-8t)

★★★★★

THE WASHINGTON REPORT ON MIDDLE EAST AFFAIRS July-Oct. 1988 ($2 from PO Box 53062, Washington, DC 20009): These people are committed to a moderate two-state solution to the current Israeli/Palestinian problems, just as the United Nations is. In the eyes of many this will make them pro-Arab. However, I prefer to think of their detailed reporting as filling a gap in the views presented by my local papers. For example, the August issue has an interesting article (reprinted from the VILLAGE VOICE on the current FBI investigation of the JDL. (S-42t)

★★★★½

WATER ROW REVIEW #3 (Free from Water Row Press, PO Box 438, Sudbury, MA 01776): Half beatnik literature and poetry and half sales catalog from Water Row Press. They publish a mix of raw poetry and prose, someof it pretty blunt, including a few from big names like the ever-present Bukowski. Catalog items start at a couple of bucks and feature the usual suspects. (D-40r)

★★★★★

WAVELENGTH #92-93 ($12/yr from PO Box 15667, New Orleans, LA 70175): "New Orleans Music Magazine", this is a little more commercial than a pfanzine but not as slick as some boring newsstand turkey. Lots of Cajun and jazz coverage makes thismemorable, though the obligatory dives into movies and art are pretty dispensable. (T-36t)

★★★★★

W.D.C. PERIOD May-June 1988 ($2 from 1830 Irving St. NW, Washington, DC 20010): OK, this one is changing formats again soon, so

these issues may not be representative. But I suspect they'll still cover all the guts of D.C.'s culture no matter how they do it. Prime stuff here includes Jim Hoffman's outrageous recommendations of things to see, hear and read; the anti-anti-drug editorializing; and the guide to kung fu films in the July issue. Also carries local music news. (T-24t)

★★★★★

THE WESTVIEW REVIEW Fall 1988 ($3 (?) from 50 S. Willard St., Burlington, VT 05401): A literary annual written entirely by mentally ill people. Some of these poems and story fragments are clearly from points of view I don't share; others could have been printed many places. One in particular, from Hope Winters, deserves quoting at length: "Who cares what I am or what I've got? I'd like to know. I'd like to know if I just haven't tried hard enough and am no damn good. I'd really appreciate an informed opinion on that — if you know anyone qualified to give one. I bet a lot of the people on our streets would, too — like an informed opinion on whether they just didn't try hard enough and are no damn good, that is." (HL-41)

★★★★★

THE WEST VIRGINIA SURF REPORT Page 7 (SASE from PO Box 77027, Greensboro, NC 27417-7027): A zine of nonsense and humor. Sometimes it's a bit nasty, as with the fat girls PLAYBOY parody (sorry, no pix) on the front of this sheet. The backside is a bit odder, with small-town news chattings from the editor and a strange dietary theory from Otto Finigan. About 50 degrees off from the rest of us. (S-2r)

★★★★★

WE THE PEOPLE #33-34 ($3 from Michael Wolff, PO Box 52113, Houston, TX 77052): That's the fee to join this discussion forum dedicated to politics in all its guises. The membership is rather small — only a baker's dozen in #33 — but feisty, with views ranging from loonie-toon anarchist to neoNazi conservative. Lots of good chat about current afairs and future ideals. (S-90)

★★★★★

THE WHITE FILE (Donation from AFFA, 1771 Post Road East #217, Westport, CT 06880): A one-shot production from the new Angel Fund For Animals, a group of anti-vivisectionists. This newsletter is designed to let people know about the head transplant experiments of Dr. Robert White, who did an article for READER'S DIGEST "exposing" the threat of animal rights to medical research. (S-8t)

★★★★★

A WHOLE LOTTA BUNCH OF HEY YOU'S (Swap something interesting from AFM, 18 NW 100 St., Miami, FL 33150): Subtitled "The Letter Excerpts of Micheal Behaviour and Rian Carnation," this is just that: one liners swiped from a very prolific correspondence between these two marginal folks. They talk about art and music and life and drugs and freedom and who knows what, mostly in fragments, sometimes in whole paragraphs. (S-8)

★★★★★

WHY ME? #1 ($1 from Eric Mayer, 279 Collingwood Dr., rochester, NY 14621): A very curious collaborative minicomic between Eric and Mark Martin. The plot involves an ordinary guy getting caught up in a world of UFOs, Gomer Pyle, Bulgarian spies, French floozies, and who knows what else. It reminds me of some of the stuff from the classic days of MAD magazine: the same nonstop nonsense. (M-16)

★★★★★

WHY YOU GOT THIS ZINE #2 (The Usual, probably, from Kathleen Moore-Freeman, 1455 W. 8th Ave. #18, Vancouver, BC V6H 1C9, CANADA):: An item that will be inscrutable to all but science fiction fans. This is the traditional "Why You Got This" listing, pumped up to four pages with lots of silliness, and without any further zine attached. Funny twice? (S-4)

★★★★★

WINGSPAN Summer 1988 ($Donation from The Advantage Group, 220 Broadway #204, Lynnfield, MA 01940): A journal of spirituality and self-exploration for the growing men's movement. Most of this is personal accounts from people who are active in one sort of quest or another, trying to get in touch with something beyond stereotypical machoness. (T-16)

★★★★★

WIRE Vol. 7 #2 ($1 (?) from 2019 Eastlake East, Seattle, WA 98102): A radio-station (KCMU) guide that actually runs an interesting variety of articles and not just their playlists. #2 includes a beginner's guide to industrial music, a primer on music copyright law, and an interview with Colin Newman. Free locally, no info on getting it out of town. (S-16t)

★★★★★

WITCHCRAFT'S SEVEN TENETS ($1 from Seeker's Press, PO Box 360921, Strongsville, OH 44136): First of a new "Magical Systems Series" that is to explore the beliefs of various alternative religions. This time they start off with basic contact information for those just getting interested in Wicca. (M-8)

★★★★★

WITNESS FOR PEACE NEWSLETTER Vol. 5 #3 (Donation from PO Box 567, Durham, NC 27702): These folks are very active in trying to promote peace in Nicaragua, often putting their own lives on the line. Lately they've been trying to talk with the Contras as well as the Sandanistas, an encouraging sign in an area where all too few people are ever talking. (S-16t)

★★★★★

WITNESS TO THE BIZARRE #1 ($4 from Melinda Jaeb, PO Box 2825, Poughkeepsie, NY 12603): A new place for short horror fiction to be published. Most of the stories here are pretty short, but that doesn't stop some of them from being quite good. V.W. Massie's "Divers Delusions" is a curious thing, a genre-breaker that I quite enjoyed. Bobby Warner's "Crushed Flowers" is a nice cozy tale of horror in a couple of pages. (D-48)

★★★★★

WOMEN'S SKILLS AND RESOURCE EXCHANGE #9 ($25/yr from PO Box 20806, Seattle, WA 98102): A report from a group working to empower women to work in nonviolent ways towards world peace. They're active in Central America, and this issue contains reports from a number of their volunteers who recently spent time in that part of the world. A strong organization that could still use help, and an excellent grassroots approach to world problems. (T-20t)

★★★★★

WONTON CARRUBA #4 ($2 from Aardvark Farms, PO Box 785, Glenham, NY 12527): A comic book chock full of depressing and disgusting things. Contents include a throat-slitting, heroin addiction, disagreeable people, drunken drownings, and much more in the same vein. The pace is broken up by quick stories. All in all, this might make you laugh, but it will make you wonder about the artists. (HL-40)

★★★★★

THE WORKS Vol. II #IV-V ($1 (?) from PO Box 131, Block Island, RI 02807): "The Block Island Arts Magazine" carries a cover price of 25¢, but it'll cost them something to wrap & mail a copy. This is published during the season, and contains snatches of local history as well as varied coverage of poetry, sculpture, and more. Not as tourist trappy as it sounds — #V even has some mail art and small press coverage. (T-20t)

★★★★★

WORLD DEMOCRACY NEWS #4 (Donation from 260 16th St. #1 SE, Washington, DC 20003-1552): These people want to see federalism, democracy, and decentralization put into effect on a wide variety of levels, from local to global. They're hopeful that history is on their side, and present dozens of short news items that point the way to a more democratic future. (S-8t)

★★★★★

W.O.R.M. #1,5 ($1 from 2228 S. El Camino Real #250, San Mateo, CA 94403): A zine for computer hackers that continues to improve. #5 includesa memo about hackers from the NSA, another from Pacific Bell, and an article on the technique of statistical database hacking. There's also a circuit diagram for a red box if that interests you. (S-20t)

★★★★★

WRESTLING FANZINES

The newsstands are full of wrestling magazines with headlines like "Will Hulk Hogan Steal Elizabeth?" but here's where you can find the straight skinny. The hard core wrestling fan knows that the "bulletins" (as they are generally called) are the place to go for the truth—or something near the truth—about pro wrestling. These fanzines have been around since at least the 1960s and have been growing in popularity in the 1980s. Not just fans but also those in the business are regular readers. In addition to articles, letters, and match results, they provide a way to track down videotapes of wrestlers you can't see locally.

•**CHOKEHOLD** #3 (50¢ from Lance LeVine, 190 Grove Ave., Des Plaines, IL 60016): The emphasis here is on Chicago area wrestling, and in particular, the new Windy City Wrestling promotion. This issue includes interviews with manager Paul E. Dangerously and wrestler Kerry Von Erich, and reviews of a Windy City card and SummerSlam 88. Lance's writing is a little rough and his wrestling contacts are limited. CHOKEHOLD is a good buy for the Chicago area fan but of less use to those in other areas. (S-8)

•**GLOBAL WRESTLING NEWS SERVICE** #149-150 ($7.00/4 months from Tom Burke, 31 Groveland St., Springfield, MA 01108): Tom is one of wrestling's leading historians, but the monthly Global Wrestling does not really show off Tom's knowledge. The coverage of new developments and match results is better elsewhere. What does set this fanzine apart from the others are the international newspaper clippings that are included. Serious students of wrestling will enjoy this more than the casual fan. (S-8)

•**PRO WRESTLING DIGEST** #3 ($3.00 from P.O. Box 6488, Dallas, TX 75379): The monthly PRO WRESTLING DIGEST has the most impressive format of any of the wrestling fanzines; in fact, it may be in a small press category all by itself. It makes better use of photographs than any other wrestling fanzine and features professional typesetting. While not resorting to the hyperbole of the newsstand magazines, PWD still stays away from the insider information of fanzines like the OBSERVER. This type of approach is popular in Japan, but it remains to be seen if it will appeal to American fans. Issue #3 is dedicated to Bruiser Brody and features an article on him, an interview with announcer Jim Ross, and a number of other short articles. (D-44t)

•**PRO WRESTLING ENQUIRER** #13-14 ($2.00 from Harvey Cobb, 2619 Ruffin Way, Norfolk, VA 23504): PWE is a hodgepodge of wrestling information. Most of it is made up of photocopied articles from newspapers and wrestling magazines along with the usual news and match results, but of more interest is the column from Mel Rose of the Mel Rose School of Professional Wrestling. Ron Wyatt's reviews of video tapes in #14 has the potential to develop into a strong column. For now, this one is only for completists. (S-22)

•**PRO WRESTLING TORCH** Vol. 2, #17-19 ($1.25 from Wade Keller, P.O. Box 201844, Minneapolis, MN 55420): The **TORCH** is a biweekly fanzine with a bonus—each issue contains a color photograph of a wrestler. Regular features include "If I Became Booker" in which readers discuss the changes they would make if they were in charge of a particular promotion and "What's Out There" which reviews video tapes and books. There are the usual news and match results columns, and issue #19 contains Ray Whebbe, Jr.'s speculations on Bruiser Brody's murder in Puerto Rico. This is a friendly fanzine with a larger dose of humor than the others. (S-8r)

•**RINGSIDE REFLECTOR** Vol. 2 #15 ($2.00 from J. D. McKay, Jr., Rt. 2 Box 291, Louisville, MS 39339): **RINGSIDE REFLECTOR** is a monthly and similar in style to the **TORCH**. Some news is included, but there are no match results; instead, fan participation is encouraged. The regular "Projections" column provides readers with the opportunity to suggest the angles they would like to see. **REFLECTOR** emphasizes recent wrestling history with a column by David Williamson on southern wrestling, Steve Helwagen's column on the Madison Square Garden cards of the early 80s, and, beginning in issue #15, Brother Jeff's series on why wrestling has changed over the past ten years. **REFLECTOR** is particularly good for fans who like to remember the wrestling of a few years ago—before the explosion of popularity in 1984. (S-20)

•**WRESTLING FORUM** Vol. 3 #16-18 ($1.50 from Jon Gallagher, P.O. Box 65, Knoxville, IL 61448): The bimonthly **FORUM** is the second best wrestling fanzine, after the **OBSERVER**. Jon has a more casual style than does **OBSERVER** editor Dave Meltzer, and the **FORUM** makes more use of feature articles. Regular features include columns on most of the American promotions, the "Wrestlers are People Too" column which contains first-hand impressions of wrestlers by fans, and the Dipstick and Class Act of the Month awards. Particularly worth seeking out is the 9/15 issue for the article "A Week with the Fed" about an unnamed wrestler's experiences working for the World Wrestling Federation. (D-28)

•**WRESTLING OBSERVER NEWSLETTER** 7/25/88-10/3/88 ($5.00/4 issues from Dave Meltzer, P.O. Box 1228, Campbell, CA 95009-1228): The weekly **OBSERVER** is currently the standard by which all wrestling fanzines are measured. Dave is usually first with news of developments in the business, and his information is generally the most accurate. Japanese wrestling gets better coverage here than in any other fanzine, but coverage of Mexican and European wrestling is weak. The 9/1 issue has a moving obituary of Bruiser Brody, and other recent issues have reported on an upcoming AWA pay-per-view show and the troubles at the Continental Wrestling Federation. There is a lively letter column as well. (S-8 or 10r)

(Wrestling reviews by Maurice Forrester)

★★★★★

WRITERS EXCHANGE #9 ($5/yr from RSVP Press, PO Box 394, Society Hill, SC 29593): Editor Geno publishes a mix of very short submissions — mostly poetry — and market news in this small zine. It's aimed mostly at beginners, people who are still hitting the contest circuit with their material. (D-8)

★★★★★

XENO-FILE Vol. 1 #2 ($4/yr from PO Box 1088, Stn. M, Calgary, Alberta, T2P 2K9, CANADA): A zine that looks at science fiction as a medium rather than indulging in lots of fanspeak. About the silliest thing here is the plea for more balanced space battles in *Star Trek*. There's also poetry from the de Camps, lists of upcoming books and past Nebula Awards, and a review essay on cyberpunk. Not terribly inspired but not utterly boring either. (S-9)

★★★★★

YES ZISTA #1 ($1.60 from 176-59 Union Tpke. #219, Flushing, NY 11366): Brand-new hardcore pfanzine that perhaps crams too much in for comfort but basically does a good job with it. Interviews with Sick of it All, Leeway, and Bad Trip, plus more live hardcore coverage than I've seen most other places and a few pics of folks flying through the air at concerts make this a fun package. (S-16r)

★★★★★

YHOS 44 (The Usual from Art Widner, 231 Courtney Lane, Orinda, CA 94563): A sfanzine in the Grand Old Tradition. Art adds a few traditions of his own, like reproducing locs from the originals, which gives the zine a nice conversational look. In #44, Skel writes of famous typoes and William Rotsler gives us some early recollections of the infamous LASFS. (HL-30r)

★★★★★

YOUTH CONNECTION Vol. 2 #3-4 ($5 North American students or $10 others/yr from Terry Inman, 3910 Nara Dr., Florissant, MO 63033): A journal for Libertarians in high school and college. Terry argues for outreach in this population and, of course, for less or no government. #3 is largely taken up by his debate over the Constitution with a local college prof. #4 is more wide-ranging, from Gillam Kerley and draft resistance to the collectivist inroads in our culture. (S-6t)

★★★★★

ZABAWNY #9 ($2 from Carole Sobocinski, PO Box 3433, Merchandise Mart Stn., Chicago, IL 60654): An all-Elvis issue of this comics zine. A host of contributors catch the King in outer space, making a comeback, eating, indulging his perversions, or just being his wonderful self. Somewhere between satire and tribute. (D-40)

★★★★★

ZAP #3-5 ($3 (?) from M. Arndt, Schutzenstr. 6, 6650 Homburg, WEST GERMANY): A relatively new punkzine that looks much like **TRUST** — and why not, as Arndt used to be deeply involved with them. Lots of photos in an amongst the interviews and social articles. RKL, Stand to Fall, Squandered Message and others grace #3. Christ on Parade, Ewings, Amsterdam scene report in #4. Definitely punk. (A4-54t)

ZERO #4 ($2 from PO Box 2436, Jamaica Plain, MA 02130): The title is spelled wrong on the cover of this comics & art collection, but that's no big deal. Inside, between occasional bits of collage, are a whole bunch of wildy odd drawings. Mike Manning's "Red Time Overload" provides weird erotica; Tom Winkler's untitled pages recount a bloody ritual murder; Bob White provides alternative entertainment for demented kids with "Our Beast Has A Hand Puppet". Much of this stuff is hard to grok, but it's all well-drawn and curious.

★★★★★

Z MISCELLANEOUS Vol. 2 #4 ($3 from PO Box 20041, New York, NY 10028): A massive compilation of verse, stories, cartoons, non-fiction, and what-not that dribbles stickers and pamphlets when you open it. The major problem with **ZM** is that there's so much of it; readers are used to having a somewhat more pre-selected platter served to them. Perseverance reveals a few gems in each issue, like Al Manachino's "Willie Button" stories. (S-124)

'From Detroit, a city foreshadowing the fall of an empire. . .'

The BLANKS

Falsified Records
PO Box 1010
Birmingham, MI
48012

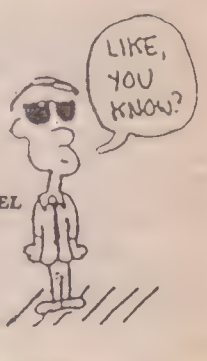
. . . as celebrated in *FF5, Option, Kick It Over, FUN, The Fifth Estate. . .*

$8 postpaid.

ZINEAGE

The Jersey Beat Compilation, Vol. 4

TRIGGERVISION
JEFF FOX
EX-LION TAMERS
DONNY THE PUNK
SLUGFEST
FALSE VIRGINS
CHRIS FRANCZ
SCREECHING WEASEL
IMPETIGO
WEEN
LOVE PUSHERS
PHANTOM 5
MOD FUN



60 Minute Cassette
with its own fanzine!
Only $4.00 postpaid from
Jim Testa
418 Gregory Avenue
Weehawken, NJ 07087

The Power of Small Magazines

To those of us who publish small magazines I advise you never to give up.

Always keep in mind that once a person reads something it is impossible to unread it.

Do not be discouraged when you go to the mailbox and don't find any responses to your writings or fail to find money from subscriptions. All of this is par for the course for the small publisher and if you understand this you won't be discouraged and disappointed. It happens to all of us.

Plan on subsidizing your own publications. It is what everyone is doing, must do.

Always keep in mind too that there are many communities, most communities in America, I should add, which have small town newspapers which publish only the most mundane trash — notices of church meetings, funerals, marriages and who was promoted to top salesman at the local car dealership. This is just about what you will find here in Spencer, Iowa, backwater city of America, catering to the whims and demands of superstitious bigots.

At one time small town newspapers were owned and operated by enterprising individual editors. Those days are gone, long gone. Now these papers (euphemistically called "news"papers) are owned by large corporations which own a string of these newspapers and determine and dictate editorial policies.

The "editors" are no longer free to decide what will be published, but are mere employees hanging on by a thread, scared to death they might lose their jobs if the rock the boat a tiny bit.

Here in Spencer the local paper solicits letters to the editor — along with the disclaimer that it "reserves the *right* [?] to edit and to refuse to publish those letters which it finds distateful" — which is any letter critical of religion, the flag, Mom, Apple Pie, Ronald Reagan or Mike Dukakis.

This newspaper willingly accepts and publishes letters to the editor suggesting supression of certain viewpoints such as the movie **The Last Temptation of Christ** but will not publish my letter pointing out that it is the supression of a point of view, no matter how objectionable, which is the true danger to our national security.

These newspapers in Iowa are especially bad and the Des Moines **REGISTER** is the worst of the lot when it comes to supression, manipulation, and distortion of news. The Des Moines **REGISTER** will not publish any of my news releases nor will it publish any of my letters to the editor. No matter that I presently have eight cases before the United States Supreme Court, four of which have already been docketed for the October term, 1988.

This keeps Iowans in abject ignorance and explains why they are the laughing stock of the nation.

One would gain the impression that the writings of Thomas Jefferson are subversive while the writings of Pope Leo III are representative of American democracy. That is the battle I have been waging in this cesspool of ignorance known as Iowa with its big bucks and small thinking mentality.

In my recent book **THE SILENCE OF THE "GOOD" PEOPLE** I include portions of my arguments before the courts. These forcefully call attention to the severe injustices Atheists must face not only in Iowa, but throughout the United States of America.

Atheists, by far, are the most discriminated against group in America today and those who do the discriminating are proud of that fact and they include members of every other minority and majority group in America.

I earned six battle stars during World War II and yet am denied admission to the American Legion and the VFW because of the requirement that I "Believe in God!"

How absurd — and how insulting!

My children were expelled from high school in Hull because they were Athiests and objected to the compulsory prayers and Bible readings in the Hull public schools.

One of my sons was discharged from the U.S. Air Force because he was an Athiest — this is the *de facto* reason — and it was an Air Force Chaplain who made that final determination.

Any wonder why our military is in such a shambles today and cannot keep its fliers? The reason is that religious bigotry thrives in the U.S. Air Force, beginning with the chapel at the Air Force Academy at Colorado Springs.

At every turn we must contend with this superstition in America. First thing in the morning we must listen to "A Moment of Prayer" on KICD radio. It is nauseating. Sunday mornings the airwaves are filled with this superstition.

The newspapers carry notices that we should "pray for rain" — what ignoramuses!

I am an Environmentalist, a true environmentalist who has studied the writings of our first Ecologist, Ernst Haeckel, the German scientist who coined the word "ecolog". I have also read the writings of Charles Lyell, the father of Geology.

Yet today many who call themselves Environmentalists (and who are only cosmetologists) have never heard of Haeckel, much less read his writings, or those of Lyell. In fact, when I was chief writer for the Minnesota Highway Department I was doing a story relating to geological matters and asked the state geologist about a point Lyell had made. He had never even heard of Charles Lyell!

That is the same as a biologist never having heard of Charles Darwin — and I assure you, here in Northwest Iowa there are many biology departments in these Bible I and Bible II "colleges" which never mention that man and his profound writings.

We now have a Presidential candidate who is out to destroy the American school system by calling for a voucher system so that our tax money can be used to underwrite superstition.

Perhaps it is for the best. Now perhaps there will be an explosion of Atheist schools demanding vouchers so that we can receive tax support to teach our children the facts of the Inquisition, the facts of religious hokey pokey and have our children read the writings of Thomas Paine, Thomas Jefferson and Elbert Hubbard instead of from Genesis or from emasculated textbooks which lead one to believe that by some wild stretch of the imagination the Papacy is not a dictatorship and is no threat the the national security of the United States.

As an Environmentalist it must, and does, follow that I am a Materialist. That means I recognize that matter matters, that matter is important and that our destiny depends upon our recognition of this fact and that there are no angels, goblins, ghosts, spooks, God, or devils, that it thus must and does follow that evolution is a demonstrable and demonstrated fact, not a "mere" theory.

As an Environmentalist it must follow and does follow that I am an Atheist and take pride in that fact and am aware that the total human environment must be addressed because when superstition is promoted and science (which is Atheistic to the core) is denigrated, we are signing our own death warrants.

I assert that the time is now here to knock the superstitionists off of their pedestals and to place upon those whose shoulders have borne the brunt of the struggle the wreaths and laurels of victory.

The time is long past where we reward and cater to minorities simply because they are minorities.

We have cast aside all vestiges of discriminatory practices against women, Blacks, Hispanics, homosexuals. This is as it should be. There must be no discrimination against a person because of his race, ethnic background, or nationality. Upon this there can be no intelligent discrimination.

But it is a far cry from rejecting discrimination on such a basis to using this as a basis for placing such individuals upon pedestals and in positions of leadership. To elect a person *because* he is Black or *because* she is a woman or *because* she is Hispanic or *because* he is homosexual constitutes a grave error in judgment.

As a classic example we have but to look at Jean Kirkpatrick as one sad example of placing a woman in a high position *because* she is a woman. I would say it is an insult to womanhood.

It is time we reject the notion that a person is a candidate for promotion *because* he or she belongs to a certain age group. The maxim of the sixties to not trust anyone over thirty was as much a rejection of intellectualism as anything and it was certainly an act of *generic racism*, a phrase coined by me several years ago to explain those attitudes and repressive practices so prevalent in Iowa which are basically racist.

Another phrase I coined years ago is *systematic discrimination*. Systematic discrimination is that reinforcement of discriminatory practices which is built right into the system — such as the "Under God" clause in the Pledge of Allegiance.

by Bob Grumman

★★★★★

10,000 DREAMS ($2 from Photostatic, 911 N. Dodge St., Iowa City, IA 52245) is full of data Bob Gregory has gathered about the interpretation of dreams: e.g., "To dream of trousers, foretells that you will be tempted to dishonorable deeds. If you put them on wrong side out, you will find that a fascination is fastening its hold on you." Equally earnest photographs, sometimes made into collages, illustrate — or contra-illustrate — the interpretations. A beauty in flashy big convertible waiting to give a businessman a ride thus illustrates what dreaming of eating raisins means ("discouragements" just when one's hopes seem to be realized). A funny book, but one that's innered, too, and often strangely poignant.

★★★★★

THE ACTS THE SHELFLIFE #2 ($4 from Xexoxial Endarchy, 1341 Williamson St., Madison, WI 53703) is an excellent, wide-ranging, international collection of criticism and otherstream art whose theme is polyartistry. It starts with a visio-mathemusicaliterary essay by Crag Hill and ends with an eloquent homage to polyartistry as "(a) con science of reconstructing all art" by Miekel And. Among the other works in the issue are thoughtful essays by Richard Kostelanetz & Michael Helsem; a page of dotted h's by Paulo Bruscky (that I got nothing out of); a smeared discussion of sex in various-sized, overlapping texts out of whose abstract discordance the image of a vagina colors into near-corporeality, by Liz Was; and some "vocavisual schematics" with an introduction by their author Michael Basinski.

★★★★★

THE APERIODIC JOURNAL OF PATAPHYSICAL SUCCULENTOSOPHY (3 shoots of Expanded Monkey Breath or a decent specimen, *without acoustic blastophytes*, of a lygahelic plant from Xexoxial Endarchy, 1341 Williamson St., Madison, WI 53703) is badly flawed. Surely Amendant Hardiker's misconceived article on hallucinagastrology was refereed by some botanist far removed from current activities in the field — particularly Asgod Slipirick's remarkable sigroolitional trisections of the mildy bookwort that Hardiker describes so inaccurately as alpha*noxious* rather than alpha*constiptual*! Or perhaps the journal is now accepting unrefereed articles! And who was responsible for the groint photograph? Anyone knowing anything at all about T. Roosevelt's "deep-smock" technique would see at a glance that it was a fake. Wake up, Pechulia Glim and you other editors of this blot on serious science!

★★★★★

CAFE SOLO Vol. 5 #2 ($20/yr from 7975 San Marcos, Atascadero, CA 93422) contains some fine albeit mostly mainstreamish poems gathered by guest-editor Karl Kempton. Such as: James Cushing's "These Foolish Things", which finds wonderfulness in...nothing much — an ice cream truck, for instance, which when he hears its jingle, the poet runs toward, "staying where (he) is"; a brilliantly surrealized dog's impression (possibly) of urban jangle (or something) by Dan Raphael; Marguerite Costigan's description of her "love for the shapes of mountains..." that eventually rolls her "like a slow song to some finishing,/ turning (her) like a boulder in (her) sleep"; and a powerful ur-narration by Will Inman into the full intricacy of how humans share each other. The issue, in short, is unfashionably and commendably clear-healthed.

★★★★★

CAKE ($6.50 from Box 11237, San Francisco, CA 94101) is a product of that branch of the small press I call the boutique press (as opposed to the otherstream press). Thus it has opulent large pages and is beautifully put together. Elizabeth Newman has drawn a fine, albeit naturalistic cityscape on its cover, and within are equally tasteful photographs, drawings, prose-works, and APR-level poetry — as well as a selection of Estionian art to signal Proper Political Sympathies. But there is nothing adventurous in it (except an odd arrow-shaped poem by G. Huth I couldn't quite figure out) — unless you count Jean Miller's "South Africa Suite". Subtitled, in part, "an homage to Gertrude Stein", it starts with several repetitions of the sentence "there is black there". It is against apartheid.

★★★★★

GENERATOR #2 ($4 from John Byrum, 8139 Midland Rd., Mentor, OH 44060) keeps to the high level the magazine's first issue established. The front cover, by DeVillo Sloan, shows various punctuation marks and plus signs and ampersands, all of which xeroxial overprinting and shifts in size and orientation turn into an arresting metaphor of language cycling back to the pure visuality from whence it came. Within are 68 pages that run the full language poetry, visual poetry, xerolage (or is it "xerage"?), illuscription, rawr-poittry otherstream gamut. 35 different artists are represented including Bruce Andrews, Ron Silliman, Richard Kostelanetz, Stephen-Paul Martin, Loris Essary, Fernando Aguiar, John Bennett, Vittore Baaroni and Crag Hill.

★★★★★

INDUSTRIAL SABOTAGE #43 (50¢ from Curvd H&Z, 1357 Lansdowne Ave., Toronto, ONT M6H 3Z9, CANADA) is only palm-sized and paperbacked, but it's terrific — for those, at least, who like art that simples into the profound almost too quietly to register. Aptly titled "conference of breath", it contains just ten one-line poems — on each of which at least one meaningful breath (or space) has been conferred. My favorite (at the moment) is one by George Swede:

clam calm

Trivial? Not if you commune long enough with it to let it rock you into all it says of the ocean — in its beach-moods and elsewise — and of serenity, and eternity...

★★★★★

INTERSTATE 19 ($5 from PO Box 7068, University Stn., Austin, TX 78713) is devoted to British work, to wit: suites of alley photographs by Michael Gibbs which break small variations in urban narrownesses into sizeable ensightments to reflect; collages by Gad Hollander of typed messages darkening manywayed into a larger visual under-all; and haiku-doggerel-gnosticism-homily-etceteras (like "paradise/ is doing nothing/ your own way") by Chris TOrrance that seem headed toward a contemporary CANTOS more lithe than the original. The issue also contains several fine if non-otherstream poems by Alan Halsey and others, some first-rate (if non-otherstream) drawings by Andrew Mayfield and Nicola Balfour, and — finally — a pair of very funny inscriptional mockeries by John Furnival of various High Symbols of My Country like the Statue of Liberty.

★★★★★

MEANT ($4 from Generator Press, 8139 Midland Rd., Mentor, OH 44060) is a 26-poem sequence by John Byrum. It begins with a dauntingly estheitco-techno-abstract poem on "(point/area)", "articulations", "subsection subsections", etc., which, I think, states Byrum's artistic credo, which is to construct fields where, as he puts it at the poem's end, "distinctions melt and are". The subsequent poems become less abstract: "touch", in fact, becomes the next one's title, and clouds, the sea, jugs, smoke, hares and bricks make up some of its subject matter. Later "puddles pine on", and "this leaves, wood time light smoke rain" — and we're almost old-fashionedly in English Nature Poetry. The sequence's syntax always remains odd, though: "mere pouring each through compass the holds apart we hunger continue..." is a typical line, for example. But it's well worth trying to unmuddle.

★★★★★

MYSTERIES FROM FORGOTTEN WORLDS ($9 from Xexoxial Endarchy, 1341 Williamson St., Madison, WI 53703) is a "Slighty Metaphysical Pan-Cosmic Oddysey with Numerous Illustrations in B&W" by Michael Helsem. The illustrations, some found, some original, refer to a huge array of times, places and cultures, and give the text an archetypical breadth so often do they concern gods, journeys, monuments. They also flow appealingly through many styles — abstract to naturalistic, for instance — and from simple outline to the densely detailed. I found them both aesthetically absorbing and endocrine-engaging. As for the text, it travels in a sort of surrealized Dr. Who and Star Trek way into divers parodic, bizarre, humorous, satiric, mysterious, out-of-the-way loci throughout the universe. And it does so at least entertainingly throughout.

★★★★★

NO MOON DANTE ($7.50 from Xexoxial Endarchy, 13341 Williamson St., Madison, WI 53703): is an effectively packaged 148-page collection of works by the polytalented Miekal And which pretty much summarizes what's been going on in otherstream literature and vizlation over the past five to ten years. One highly accessible sequence of words and graphics, "by camel night", joins various-sized images from Camel cigarette packs with images of the Rosetta Stone and other items to say, or orchestrate, a host of interesting things about Madison Avenue/Ancient Egypt, smoke/pyramids, communication/communion... In another sequence, "Against Dreams", which is entirely textual, one poem ("Familiar Stacking") works banker-words like "tellering", "Curve" and "formulation" against "maximus", "kneelength" and "cleavage" to achieve an ambience smoldering with

"erotica trans// geograph". The rest of And's pieces similarly re-light the thought & gaze.

★★★★★

PERCUSSIVE ROTOR ($4 from Generator Press, 8139 Midland Rd., Mentor, OH 44060) is a collection of language poems by John Byrum. A sample passage from one: "worn could pulls the crosshatched, cats salient street down tie as/ and bag moire ill fur a horizon brown scatterd thunder..." Aimless nonsense? Perhaps. But I find scattered beats of meaning: Worn possibilities (the "could") are pulling down (demolishing) a shadowy ("cross-hatched") street that the presence of cats has made important ("salient"). That's just a start, of course. And it's more than a little patchy. But that doesn't matter. What matters are the streetness, the cats, the thunder's brownness — and, perhaps, fur... What matters are the sensualities the words spring through the search.

★★★★★

THE PERSONALITY PAINTER'S APPRENTICE ($1 from Photostatic, 911 Nn. Dodge St., Iowa City, IA 52245) is a short piece by Jesse Lee Kercheval about a person who becomes...a personality painter's apprentice. Dan H. Fuller contributes a phrenology chart and captioned illustrations of noses, lips, and the like from books on how to read personality from a person's physical appearance. The breezy text is amusing on the surface, as when the personality painter stops work on a group portrait of the College of Cardinals, saying, "Take Five, Your Eminences." But it goes beyond that — into the absurdities of linking personality to physical appearance, and the horror/comedy of our universal concern with how we look, and The Artist's Function, and the masses' reaction to Art. I enjoyed it.

★★★★★

POST NONS (SASE fromJake Berry, 2251 Helton Dr. #N7, Florence, AL 35630) is a series of little 8-pagers of otherstream matter. In the unnumbered issue I have are: a Malok verbal piece that frolicks meta-cosmically out of "the weave of spider-dust"; a John M. Bennett/Berry collaboration that forks from a tongue to the roof of a mouth to "rabbits quivering on the ROOF"; some lines by Jack Foley that begin "moment to undo in andro"; a saying of Ed Lawrence: "From the perspective of origami money is a paper which folds people"; and a stream of word-associations by Mike Miskowski that begins with "shovel ruster paper folder." Neat red and black rubber and thumb stampings on the cover, too.

★★★★★

THE PROCEDURE ($2 from PhotoStatic, 911 N. Dodge St., Iowa City, IA 52245) is a collage-sequence by Bob Gregory. It seems to be about a psychoanalysis session. or maybe it's just about growing up. In any case, it begins with ink-smears and what looks like the head of a Mom, the two together being labelled, "Castration". Images of a pigeon-monster, infancy, boyhood, caged pigeons, a sexy Mom, a house-Mom, and an excavation play important roles in the rest of the sequence, In my favorite section a boy who is thickly wrapped in winter apparel shares the page with a beautiful woman in an evening gown that is a slight slip of a shoulder strap away from leaving here. "Your mom was right...About Repression", it is captioned.

★★★★★

RED LINES 8 & 9 ($6 and $8, respectively, from Trudey Mercer, 1002 E. Denny Way, Seattle, WA 98122) are the final two issues of a magazine that has turned out to be a first-rate showcase for vizlature (i.e., verbo-visual art) which nonetheless does not slight purely textual literature. #8 is huge — 11" by 17" — and features page-sized works by such artists as Crag Hill, Joe Keppler, Bill DiMichele and Craig Spencer. A favorite of mine, by DiMichele, spirals thick ink around subway riders, and varied texts which make the riders', and ink's, journeying mylti-banal/profound, prosaic/extraordinary, primitive/recondite. #9 comes in a large ziplock bag and contains dozens of delights of all shapes, styles, colors, contents, materials — like a rubber band from G. Huth labelled "Stretch this metaphor/ until it breaks". Expensive, but worth it as a wide sampling of current otherstream art.

★★★★★

THE SCENTSES 1 & 2 ($5 each from dbqp, 225 State St. #451, Schenectady, NY 12305) consist, respectively, of pieces of bark, and 3 small stones. Each of these has a pwoermd, or one-word poem, by G. Huth printed on it. I found them to be exquisite — the kind of things the best gift shops should be selling for several hundred dollars each...One example: a blocky chunk of some garden-variety rock with "moonth" printed on it to suggest "monolith", "month", and "moon". The first reminds ancient stone-working through the stone, and the reverences thus expressed; the second adds time-as-a-material-object, and the third a hundred imprints & infusions of moon and moonlight. And the three together, among other things, solve moonlight as a monolithic solidification of eternity — and do so on a cool, time-smoothed but long-enduring, handleable stone.

★★★★★

SIMULATION ($1 from Xexoxial Editions, 1341 Williamson St., Madison, WI 53703) was originally produced as a part of **HALF-LIFE NETWORK** #8 and is thus, as its introduction states, "a mag within a mag". It is small — palm-sized, in fact — but contains potent graphics by Liz Was which illuminatingly illustrate a swirl of words by Miekal And which (1) lucidly discuss esthetic radicalism, (2) lyro-technically praise it and (3) permu-rabidly exemplify it, to wit: "The ghost of communication shakes the tree. Invention parablizes the sake of the imagination, incrementally a collective art becomes unavoidable, or even an obstacle in the path of cultural normalcy." Open-endedness is a principal key to it all — but not, I am happy to report, wholesale rejection of the old — just recycling of it.

★★★★★

SO? ($3 from Oil City Classics, 9503 50th Pl., College Park, MD 20740) seems, at first glance, to be nothing but gibberish. But its chapter headings, the first two of which are "Creation" and :Fall", give author DeVillo Sloan's game away: **SO?** is a rewrite of "Genesis", and its gibberish the raw material of Creation. Moreover, it is soon evident that near-words are hiding in it — such as "jko;" — "joke", that is, and, soon thereafter, ";oy;" — or "joy". Soon conventional whole words begin to appear, too — then phrases and even sentences. And almost all of them sizzle with both inventiveness and direction, a rare combination in works of this nature. I thus rate **SO?** a thought-jazzingly successful exploitation of the alphaconceptual discoveries Joyce built **FINNEGAN'S WAKE** of. And, unlike **FINNEGAN'S WAKE**, it is readable!

★★★★★

STONE FOG ($6 from Lionhead Publishing, 2521 E. Stratford Ct., Shorewood, WI 53211) contains ten poems by Martin J. Rosenblum and ten by Laura Winter. They're none of them very otherstream but still worth reading. Rosenblum ranges widely: my favorite of his poems starts with a quotation from Carl Rakosi about metaphor, then weaves through ruminations on jazz, Einstein, and mysticism — and ends in haiku-particulars of snow, in which there are "plenty of/ yellow holes/ paw squats &/ that hubcap, rusting near the bush". Winter's poems are almost purely imagistic but no less effective, each of them built around soemthing healthy-blooded like "plum lips/ round hips/ long/ legged/ lady/ strolling the sidewalk/ one square at a time/ cheeks are pistons/ oiled/ real fine."

★★★★★

TAPROOT ($5 from Burning Press, PO Box 18817, Cleveland Heights, OH 44118) in its latest emanation is two issues, 9 & 10, bound together. #9 consists mostly of textual poems that mix surrealistic, language and "rawr" poetry — and succeed the way Kristen Ban Tepper's "Climbed Steel" succeeds even as quickly as its title — by illuminatingly mismating words. Such artists as Beining, Huth, Lippman, Trammell, Hibbard and Gorman contribute intriguing mixtures of words and visual images, too. I shouldn't mention #10 because it contains some 60 alarmingly well-done mini-reviews of experioddica and related material, most of them by editor Luigi-Bob drake. Competition, in other words! But one is favorable about **FACTSHEET FIVE** and even mentions its experioddical consultant by name. so I can only wish **TAPROOT** the best of luck!

Movers and Shakers

[AEditor's note: I asked Denise Dee to come up with something on the people in what I think of as the New Literary Movement: the simple, straightforward, powerful writing about ordinary lives. She enticed Randy Russell into the project, and here's what they have to say.]

denise dee

how do we learn about other peoples ways of seeing, the ways they learn or decide to change? how do we become okay with things we dont like that much about ourselves or others? how do we use our personal power in a world that doesn't seem to want us to?

ive always been a believer in the power of one persons voice to tell the truth about their life and help me make sense out of mine.

when mike gunderloy asked me to do this column i almost said no because i knew id feel bad about leaving a lot of people out.

but i decided to tell you this is whats important to me when i read stories. people who really open themselves up and talk about their lives in ways that when you read them whether you like the way of saying it or not, you can't deny the impact on your heart. it makes you start thinking and feeling and your own visions appear. this is the kind of writing the people im going to talk about do.

the idea seemed to be when people first started doing magazines (like bands) was because you had something you had to say, and if you waited around for someone else to print it it would be too late. your mind would have changed and this would be a picture of your world and feelings at that moment.

now a little it seems to me that people are more attached to the idea of being writers and seeing their name in print and will put something in any magazine that will print it whether they like or believe in what the magazines doing or not.

i was talking to nancy on the phone when i was getting this together and i was telling her how i felt a lot of magazines dont have a strong sense of how they view the world or what matters to them and why. and how much i like to feel like i know something about them when im reading it. and she said yeah even if you dont like their view you like them for telling you it.

it makes me feel bad to say this. i think theres a big difference between being critical just to be mean or cruel or snobby and the kind that helps lead people that leads people towards their strengths and finding them, and we seem to have gotten away from that.

i got a magazine from yurus PARADOX in his introduction he said he wanted it to be "to communicate feelings and ideas on an emotional level" then he goes on to say "if you think the stuff answering this description is a minority here, i agree with you" my first reaction was why not wait until you have stuff thats all like that to you? or just print the stuff that is. sometimes it gets sad to read all the apologies in magazines of this kind for being late. i lean towards the idea of doing something when it all fits right together. if youre just trying to meet strict deadlines and schedules you dont have time for that story to show up in your mailbox that ties it all together.

i procrastinated doing this for a long time. its scary for me to say in print what i like and by omission it might be interpreted what i dont. but i guess this is the same thing that can get us into trouble editing magazines. being scared to have an opinion, or of someone with a different one, not wanting to hurt someone. our voices and sense of whats the truth for us are all we have to help other people find whats true for them by keeping what feels right and throwing the rest away. this is what i have around my house that helps me.

RANDY RUSSELL ths first thing i read of randys was DHARMA SCUM which he did with sean hill in 1984. it was the story of a trip away from ohio to understand things there. what i liked most about it and what i like most about randys writing is hes not afraid to look like a jerk. i never get the feeling hes trying to present himself as anyone but himself. which sounds obvious but that doesnt come through to me in that much writing a sense of the person.

AMERICAN JOB which he edited was of a collection of peoples stories about their jobs. randys had some of the worst jobs and quits at the drop of a hat. like when he worked at the fast food chicken place and they put all of the left over food in a big barrel at the end of the night and dowsed it with water rather than let anyone eat it. this helps you keep perspective when you know what hes going through.

FIVE MINUTES TOO LATE is a book of short stories. in one he sets off on a big walking trip across the country only to have a lot of things happen that he didnt plan on. and he tells us even though he probably feels dumb. it was the kind of thing i wish more men would talk about. maybe all of this has something to do with being from ohio. in a way sometimes it seems like being in a place of seemingly less options makes you more unique.

MILL HUNK HERALD this is a journal like magazine of stories from worker writers. theres too many writers i like that are in it regularly to single any out. this is the kind of writing that can be really hard to do. its political in a way that peoples lives are and does more to keep me thinking about people than any other magazine ive ever read. a story about the boss forcing a construction site to cut costs and a guy ending up electrocuted. a woman telling about her slovak mill hunk background and her husband not understanding things about her family and their ways. and feeling he was a stranger sometimes. interviews with people in aliquippa about their wages being cut and whats happening in their lives as a result. the daughter of an italian immigrant defying her father and going out in downtown ny to find a job. a priest involved with the local solidarity movement. and a story that had me crying of a woman meeting up with the Great Peace March near a closed down mill in homestead. "women from the blue bonnet bakery came out to shake their hands. people came out of the small houses with the faces of middle europe an old world courtesy in their greetings. a town cut off isolated 17% of its people below the poverty line, was being touched today by fellow humans who cared enough to march across a country."

when i read this magazine, its like watching time disappear while youre still living in it. it combines sadness and hope in a wonderful way. that neither is stupid or futile and both are necessary for change.

NANCY BONNELL-KANGAS nancys been doing NANCYS MAGAZINE since 1983. when i first started reading them i thought this must be a joke but after i talked to her a few times i realized shes one of those people who are so normal theyre weird. the magazine has recipes and sewing tips and party ideas like the one for labor day where you make little placecards for everyone with cut out stand up people on them illustrating your friends jobs. youd be thrilled to have a friend go to all this trouble for you! i remember a letter her and greg sent me when they were travelling across the country where she said she was happy as a child because her

mother let her drink milk from a bowl on the ground with her tongue like a cat. theyve had articles on the amish and we find out in the current issue greg knows where to buy the clothes. how to drive at night. provincialism. they are curious about everything, and they can make you feel that way too. one of the songs in their band the dave is an ode to a steam train. oh mr steam train. which youll sing all the time after you hear it. nancy said she finds a lot of similarities between herself and a 3rd grader and i can see the connection.

JOHN EBERLY john e is one of the only people whose work ive seen in magazines as diverse as **THE WORKER POET** and **BAD NEWZ** and he fits in everywhere. he can write in all kinds of styles and voices and always sound totally like himself. he wrote a long series of stories about his grandmother tootsie and i feel like i knew her. he worked in a store that sold old fake country relics and they sit around and put dust on them by hand. one of his relatives stood by and watched her husband be run over by a train and he pictured her hand stretching almost a hundred years through their family and all the other hands its held. ive even read sex stuff hes written that doesnt sound totally stupid or trying to be cool the way a lot of it can.

ROBIN PLAN ive only seen one thing that shes done **SUICIDE/SURVIVOR NOTES**. this was very hard for me to read. it was all pieces about being abused sexually physically and mentally as a child. in one of them it started out with her mother washing her hair but digging her nails into her scalp so hard it bled and going out with her to restaurants and having her mom get drunk and dance on tables and her feelings in dealing with all of this now that shes older and being scared to repeat it. this must be something many people have had happen to them and its just coming out little by little and i love her for having the courage to share it.

ERIC MAYER as soon as i wrote his name images came flooding out from stories of his into my head. one about taking tristan and fleur to the circus for the first time and their terror and delight. working as a sample distributor in wilkes barre with a crew of people who lived on the road doing this city to city and the sample sack digging into his shoulder. being real skinny and tall as a kid and feeling gawky hiding under turtleneck sweaters. i cant remember getting to the end of one of his stories and not feeling like i learned something or felt some new feeling. anymore this is the only kind of writng i want to read.

JEANNE FALSTROM said in the introduction to her sad issue of **SCRAPBOOK ZOO** "Im not always sad. i write things sometimes poems and stories and such, im not always sad. there is something good about feeling everything. hate, desperation. frustration. sorrow, energy, love, emptiness, all of it."

Randy Russell

Since I seem to have a hard time writing anything about these publications in a normal way — even as abnormal as the publications may seem to someone unfamiliar with them — I'm just going to do something else. Anyone with a copy of **FACTSHEET FIVE** can figure it out for themselves. You've got about a billion things there that you can send away for in the mail. It's all different. I especially like stories — and ones I can relate to in some way. I used to do a magazine but I decided I couldn't continue it. So I stopped doing it. I didn't have to lay anyone off or go bankrupt — I just stopped. That's one of the great things about it. Someone might say that's not the real world but I say it is. Some of my favorite writers don't even write anymore — at least not for now. Part or all of the reason I liked what they wrote was because it was honest — and first of all you have to be honest to yourself. And if you decide that it's something you can't do right now, to do it would be a lie.

I called Sean Hill — I know him and have his telephone number — and he understands a lot of the problems I have with all this. He does a magazine called **COUNTER CULTURE** which is about diners and is getting quite popular. He has also done a magazine called **TIME WORM** for years — it is a varied mixture of writing, pictures, cartoons, cut-up stuff, and what I think is the weirdest thing in the world: poetry.

Sean said he just had to send a lot of poems back to people — he just felt they didn't fit **TIME WORM**, and they would have no trouble getting printed somewhere else — like poetry magazines. It's a hard thing to do — sending stuff back to people. I always feel like who am I to say if it's good or not. But you have to know your own magazine and what fits. That's why you're doing it in the first place.

I told Sean I wasn't going to review any of his stuff. I can't do reviews. He agreed and said whenever he writes a review of someone's magazine he'll read it and it doesn't seem to have anything to do with their magazine. Sean said a lot of the stuff he sees now all looks alike. Yeah, I sai, a lot of the point of doing it is because no one else is doing it.

I compared **FACTSHEET FIVE** with the old **OP** magazine (avoiding the word "networking"). Though **OP** was primarily a music magazine and **FF** a publications magazine, both overlapped quite a bit and we agreed they have somewhat of a similar spirit or feeling about them. After **OP** ended, Sean was going to try to continue the publications aspects of it — and people wrote to him and said they thought the idea was impossible and insane. Or at least a hell of a lot of work.

Sean said he felt one disadvantage **FF** has is that it's one person writing all the publications reviews, where **OP** had many, and was overall more positive. I sure wouldn't want to do it I said. Does Mike Gunderloy get all those magazines in the mail? Sean suggested that maybe Mike is responsible for the postage increase. No, I said, I head the extra three cents is for storage.

The mail service seems to be at a real low. I said with such low circulation magazines as these, if you lose *one* reader because something gets lost in the mail, that's devastating. Sean agreed that he has stuff regularly lost in the mail. And a lot of it you just never know about. People should realize that if stuff *DOES* get lost and if they don't hear from you to send a card and check. And remember, *that* might get lost too.

Sean said he thinks everyone should do a magazine, but he sure as hell wouldn't want to read half of them.

Anything else? Well, one thing about doing magazines — it used to be a lot easier to move. Yeah, I agree. You never know what the PO may and may not forward. Well, Sean just moved, and his address is at the bottom of this essay.

★★★★★

Another one of my favorite magazines is **PHOBIA**, which includes stories and lots of cut-up stuff and graphics and more of that weird poetry stuff. I conveniently live in the same house as **PHOBIA**'s publishers Elizabeth Prindle and Ezra Mark Elisabeth Alton, who I shall refer to in this interview as Mark, or just M. I'm R.

M — I was thinking, about art galleries or art museums — the really amazing thing — people go to art galleries to appreciate art — and the art, of course, sits on the wall, but through time it gets worth more money — so it appreciates as well — so that art galleries are really like, mutual appreciation societies.

R — Yeah. About publications...I don't even like to talk about it actually...

M — It generally bugs me when I see someone who gets fucking arts funding and they have really decent jobs, and they can xerox a bunch of shit and do like under a dollar's worth of work and then like charge five dollars for it — I think that's really pompous and sucko...

R — That's a weird thing, like how much you should charge for something — it's definitely not on the level of regular publications...it's sort of like an unwritten law or something. I know if I charged any more than I did — I wouldn't, well, I can't sell things as it is. If I charged more...

M — Yeah, I do stuff for fun, so when I see something that's really overpriced I kind of wonder...you're not going to get famous, or...

R — Yeah thinking about stuff like becoming famous is the most insane thing to think about...

M — Yeah, it really bugs me when I read reviews and they're like you know "Oh, familiar names like..." and then they rattle off names you've seen in dozens of magazines, and they're still basically people who have regular dumb jobs and write or draw for the hell of it, because that's what they want to do...and it's like that becomes the focus of the review...

R — How much did you spend on the last **PHOBIA**?

M — I have no idea, because I actually have no idea how many I've printed, because I've been doing it in batches of ten or twenty...

R — That's kind of a good way to do it. It's kind of like buying cigarettes...Do you make money on **PHOBIA**?

M — I make lots of negative money.

R — You trade a lot of stuff, which is sometimes better than getting money in a way...

M — Yeah...though it's weird when you trade, or even when someone sends you money and then you send them a magazine and you never hear from them again...

R — I don't like to think of these things as a hobby though — like I was thinking if I go to my class reunion how I'd explain this stuff to someone — like it's *NOT* a hobby, like building little wooden ships or something...I'd rather tell someone I do it for a living and lie.

M — Yeah, I just consider writing, reading, and printing as what I do...because the way everything's set up there's no way you can make any money...I want to find a job I like and there's some value to, and one I get something out of, and make enough to support myself and my printing habit...I really wish I was making enough money to give out stuff for free.

R — Do you think if you continue doing PHOBIA and you could make a living off of it, it would ruin it?

M — Yeah it would probably suck a whole lot...

R — How much money do you make in your job?

M — I make about $200 a week, a little bit more...

R — And you're working in a vegetarian restaurant — and our rent and utilities come to about $150 a month — not including winter — so yeah, you're pretty much at poverty level — what kind of car do you own (laughter). What about poetry?

M — Well, I've seen very little mentioned in FF about readings...something that's come to be very important to me...

★★★★★

Addresses

- •Denise Dee, 29A Guy Pl., San Francisco, CA 94105.
- •Randy Russell, 5414 Columbus Ave., Sandusky, OH 44870.
- •Mill Hunk Herald, 916 Middle St., Pittsburgh, PA 15212.
- •Nancy Bonnell-Kangas, PO Box 02108, Columbus, OH 43202.
- •John Eberly, PO Box 8312, Wichita, KS 67208.
- •Robin Plan, 5265 College Corner Pike 9, Oxford, OH 45056.
- •Eric Mayer, 279 Collingwood Dr., Rochester, NY 14621.
- •Jeanne Falstrom, 3405 Telford #212, Cincinnati, OH 45220.
- •Sean Hill, 2730 Monroe-Concord Rd., Troy, OH 45373.

WEIRD SCIENCE

by Carolyn MacDonald

★★★★★

I think I had better begin this mini-section by confessing to be an "establishment" scientist (I have a Ph.D. in Applied Physics from Harvard an am currently an assistant professor of physics), which qualifies me for this spot nearly as well as the fact that I'm the editor's wife. It also tends to make me have a somewhat dubious reaction to "alternative science" (though perhaps not nearly as suspicious as its supporters are of me), a feeling which I'm afraid some of the following works did little to dispell.

★★★★★

BIBLE-SCIENCE NEWSLETTER Vol. 26 #8-9 ($1.50 ea or $15/yr, $12/yr for student or over 65 from Bible-Science Association, 2911 East 42nd Street, Minneapolis MN., 55406): The purpose of this newsletter is to promote a literal interpretation of Genesis. There are fairly cogent discussions of problems perceived with scientific evidence supporting theories of evolution, and with cosmology and geology that tend to date the earth at older than a few thousand years. The examples are narrowly selected and the discussion rather suffers from a strawman approach and the subtle fallacy that any blow to a scientific hypothesis (*any* hypothesis) is a blow for creationism, but makes for interesting reading (if for no other reason than to gain some insight into a way of thought). Number 8 also includes a discussion of indoctrination in the public schools and number 9 of the Louisiana balance-treatment case in the Supreme Court. (T-16t and T-20t)

★★★★★

CAUSES NEWSLETTER #8 ($40/yr (12 issues) from Energy Unlimited Publications, PO Box 3110, Laredo, TX 78044): Articles on the potential danger of food irradiation, the potential use of rock dust for remineralization of ailing forests and the questionable world economics of clean water. These are followed by a harangue against physicists and mathematicians. (I wish to take umbrage with the speculation that "a scientist actually 'hates' Nature". Most physicists are in the field because of a fascination with its beauties and mysteries and a desire to learn more.) And while scientists would be the first to agree that theories are always evolving and there is quite a lot unknown, it certainly is not the case that science and mathematics have never predicted things which were later discoverd (Pluto, for instance). (S-4t)

★★★★★

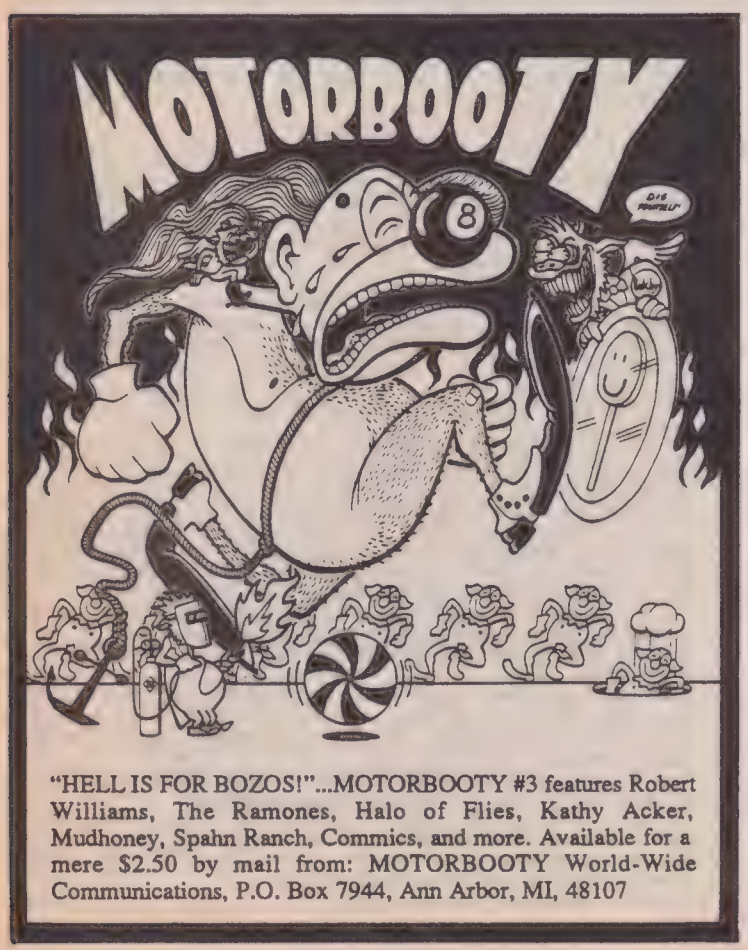
THE COSMIC PLASMA FIELD (? From Unarius Academy of Science, 145 S. Magnolia Ave., El Cajon, CA 92020) This one I find more disturbing than the others due to the fact that it arrived not in the FF mail but at my mailbox at work. I can only wonder at the confusion of any fellow recipient colleagues not previously subjected to this stuff. A few quotes: "that error is applying the measuring device of a spectograph...since the universe is curved, the specral lines of force that have been drawn on the spectograph do not coincide" and "[Man] is formed of two elements. He is an evolutionary develpment of centripetal electromagnetic energies that is the geminating force of this atomic dimension". In short too convoluted to even try to make sense of and too verbose to be amusing. (S-14)

★★★★★

THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH Vol. XLIV, #4 (Available with membership, $20/year (6 issues) from Borderland Sciences Research Foundation, Inc., PO Box 429, Garberville, CA 95440-0429): This issue contains articles by different authors on topics including the Levity Field, holism, jet-lag, and the golden-c crystal. This is a mixed bag in more ways than one. The thoughts on the failings of reductionist medicine and the healing potential of music are well taken as are musings on the apparent correlation of ionospheric disturbances with Pluto's orbit and of sunspot activity with certain epidemics. However several of the authors have the annoying habit of using words that already have precise meaning entirely out of context. "Electricity has its two poles, electro-magnetism...and dielectricity: blue-violet-cold (longitudnal)" makes as much sense as "burritos has its two hats: pumpkins and poodles". (And if helium has so much levity why are cylinders of it so heavy?) (S-34)

★★★★★

ORIGINS RESEARCH Vol. 10 #2 & Vol. 11 #1 (50¢ or $5.00/two yrs, free to students and educators from Origins Research, P.O. Box 203, Goleta CA 93116-0203): "The purpose of the newspaper is to provide a means for students and educators to critically analyze the evolution and creation models of origins." Volume 10, no. 2 contains a fairly technical summary by an astronomer of the history of the development of the theory of general relativity and the big bang theory of cosmology and evidence of their validity. The companion insert (which is much less readable) citing problems with the big bang hypothesis is excerpted from a new book, **THE ORIGIN OF THE SPECIES REVISITED.** Interestingly, the article supporting the big bang uses the scientific evidence of a beginning to the universe as a priori evidence of a creator. Volume 11 no. 1 contains an article on the sociology of science (guess what — scientists are people too!) as well as continuing an ongoing letters column and a discussion of macro-evolution. (T-24 and T-16)



"HELL IS FOR BOZOS!"...MOTORBOOTY #3 features Robert Williams, The Ramones, Halo of Flies, Kathy Acker, Mudhoney, Spahn Ranch, Commics, and more. Available for a mere $2.50 by mail from: MOTORBOOTY World-Wide Communications, P.O. Box 7944, Ann Arbor, MI, 48107

Troops, I do not mind telling you that this has been one deplorable mess of a summer for your girlfriend. Honestly, I can't remember the last time I got myself into such a state — well, all right, actually I *can*, but the circumstances of that little fiasco are certainly none of your business — and droughts and presidential nominating conventions and what is getting to be, with alarming rapidness, the Annual Midsummer Fold of the New York Yankees weren't even the half of it. Ah, no, no such easy excuses as that — the worst shock my poor system endured this summer, the absolute nadir of experiences amongst an entire spectrum of experiences the like of which you would not tell your poor mother about, was what they went and did to the movies this year.

Now, the thing about movies in every summer for the past ten or so years previous to this was that of course they were terrible, but it was understoof a priori that they were going to *be* terrible, and I had got used to it. Movies in every summer for the past ten years or so previous to this were, as has been discussed to death before, for the most part aimed at teenagers, because all the market research announced that they were the ones who mainly did go to the movies during the warmer months, and so relied heavily on such subject matter as beaches, frat parties, girls in as little clothing as could fairly be got by with considering the circumstances (and even, at times, not considering it. How many ski resort films did we see wherein young women apparently found it desireable to frolic in three feet of snow while wearing bikinis?), losing one's virginity, and mad slashers in hockey masks or long, metallic fingernails, all of which were obviously considered to be important adolescent concerns. Not entirely incidental to this, though less well documented, was the fact that the nominating committee for the Academy Awards had been proven time and again to have a ridiculously short collective memory, and rarely selected any film released earlier than October or November, so there was no point in wasting your good stuff by scheduling it in the summer, when it was only going to be forgotten by Oscar time. The combination, for anybody over the age of 22 who happened to want to go to the movies in, say, late July, was deadly, but the point is that if you kept relatively abreast of things, and paid attention, you had advance warning of what you were in for, and could make your plans accordingly. Either you took up a hobby during the summer months, or you signed up with a decent video club or pay cable channel and caught up with all those winter films you hadn't had a chance to see, or else you went to the movies, suffered through the latest episode in the continuing saga of **Police Academy**, and got some satisfaction from complaining to your friends, but, in any case, you could make an informed decision. Anybody who couldn't guess, right off the bat, that something called **Hot to Trot**, starring Bobcat Goldthwaite and a talking horse, was due to be a bomb might, after all, be safely accused of bearing a familial resemblance to the rear end of the film's co-star, and there was an end to it.

This year, however, and for no easily descernable reason — except, perhaps, that with the mounting of major Bruce Springsteen, George Michael, Grateful Dead and Michael Jackson tours this summer, teenaged movie attendance was expected to be proportionately lower — summer movies reportedly took a turn towards the Mature. "Come back, come back," the advertising crooned — if you can consider a $60 million dollar television campaign to be "crooning" — "It's safe to go back in the theatre, Grown-Up Person. We're making movies just for you, and we're going to show them to you *now*, even though it's 97° outside and normally intelligent people ought to be holed up in their air-conditioned apartments, drinking Vodka Collins and wondering what happened to Albert Gore. Come back!" And, in fact, we did go back, in record numbers for our demographic groups (a demographic group, for those of you fortunate enough not to have to know this, is a category — or, more usually, categories - into which segments of the general population are divided for the purpose of discerning who is doing any given thing at any given time. It is a cherished tool of advertisers, producers, screenwriters and other such fabulous creatures who need to know what will sell the best if they wish to capture the attention of, for instance, white males between the ages of 20 and 35 who have college degrees and earn more than $40,000 a year), to see such things as **Who Framed Roger Rabbit**, **Bull Durham**, **Dominick and Eugene** (which, to be fair, premiered in New York last march, but was not put into general release until the tail end of summer), **Tucker**, **A Man and His Dream**, and **Big**. This caused all the producers and promoters and chain theatre owners to dance merrily in the streets (or at least to smirk knowingly over their copies of VARIETY), but the problem was — you knew I'd be getting around to this eventually, didn't you? — that none of these movies was really terribly good.

Okay, **Bull Durham** had its moments of cleverness and wit, besides starring Susan Sarandon and being, as added incentive, more or less about baseball, and **Big** was a pleasant little diversion for anyone who didn't care too much about appropriated plots and logical sense, but neither of them was as good as it should have been, and they were the best of the bunch. **Who Famed Roger Rabbit** was the most cynical, contrived exercise in gross commercialism this side of an Albert Goldman biography (oh well, I knew it had been too quiet around here since the **Platoon** review), **Dominick and Eugene** completely drowned the not inconsiderable talents of Tom Hulce and Ray Liotta in a glop of contrivance and sentimentality, **Tucker**, like eight out of ten of Coppola's films, was pretty to look at, exquisitely researched and photographed, handsomely mounted, and had absolutely nothing in the middle, and, oh, I could just go on and on, but I think you've gotten the idea by now. So you see how it is — there I was, going to movie after movie, being thrown all off-balance because They told me that, even though the season was Summer, these weren't Summer Movies, so I expected them to be Good, you understand, but they weren't Good, and I was no longer expecting that, so I shot myself.

It's no wonder, then — it isn't, is it — that I greeted the coming of Autumn this year with even more than my usual capering delight, and that the sight of my first Good Movie in months was even more of a relief than it normally is.

It didn't hurt that the movie was **The Last Temptation of Christ**, either.

There were no pickets outside the theatre on the day I went to see **The Last Temptation of Christ** which, perversely, was something of a disappointment. I have, over the course of my moderately checkered career, been a picketer on a number of occasions, but I had never — possibly due to my insistence on unlisted telephone numbers — been a picketee, and I had been wondering just how I'd react to this new situation (pulling up my jacket collar and skulking was my first guess, but you never know). Besides, there are very few sensations that equal in pleasure that feeling of Righteous Smugness that arises from just knowing that you are absolutely, unimpeachably Correct while being surrounded by those who are obviously Incorrect (one imagines that this is at least partly the reason why all those picketers spent so much time surrounding the premiere theatres in the first place), and, with one thing and another, I don't get to experience this half so often as I might ideally wish, so, honestly, I was quite looking forward to being set upon by thirty or forty ravening Friends of Jesus all intent on burning Siskel and Ebert in effigy, but, alas — whether because it was raining, or because it was Sunday, or because somehow they *knew* I wanted them to be there, all the erstwhile protesters stayed home, or in church, or wherever it is they hang out when they're not sharing their world-view with the rest of us, and I was forced to walk into the theatre unnoticed and uncursed.

Not that it ultimately mattered. Ten minutes into **The Last Temptation of Christ**, nothing else in the world existed, the opinions of other people had ceased to concern me, there was no longer anything but what was happening on the screen. This is not a phenomenon that occurs with any amount of frequency, even with the best of movies, and it seemed to be universal — in a film nearly three hours long, without an intermission, no one in that jammed mall theatre — a theatre in the middle of what is considered to be the Bible Belt of Pennsylvania, where chain owners had been reluctant to mount the thing for fear of reprisals — moved. Popcorn sat uneaten. There were no nervous coughings or shiftings or giggles. Children did not run up and down the aisles, and no one got up and left, even to go to the restrooms. There was absolute and fulsome silence, the sound of 75 people simultaneously struggling not to miss a single word, or the slightest change in emphasis or scene.

The Last Temptation of Christ is not a movie for anyone who prefers not to have his or her belief systems challenged or changed, for someone who, on the one hand, prefers Jesus pious and holy and postcard-pretty, or, on the other, prefers not to admit even the possibility of such a being. For the one, they make things like **The Greatest Story ever Told**, for the other, 50% of everything else that comes out of Hollywood, and it's best, under the circumstances, if you stick with these things. **The Last Temptation of Christ** is for the rest of us.

For all that this movie never once falters, never drags or preaches or fails to interest — though "interest" is much too pale a word — there is very little that can actually be said about it. That the Christ represented here is haunted, bitter, angry, confused, often half-crazed and always all too human has already been said, and said again, and really doesn't tell you anything. That the film itself is biting and black, always on-target, poignant without pathos, is only to be expected from a Martin Scorcese effort — and

if he is not considered one of the premiere modern directors it is only due to the intense fear of risk-taking that still pervades the movie industry — and to rave about the cinematography, the sound, the production values is to put this film on a level with The Sound of Music or Star Wars, which would be to do it a disservice. This is not a Big Picture in the sense of the word, but it is a very, very big picture, indeed.

You can pick nits with it, of course — there's never been a movie with which you couldn't, and as close as The Last Temptation of Christ sometimes comes to being, if not a religious experience, at least a philosophical one, it is still, after all, a movie. The casting is a bit bizarre — Harvey Keitel occasionally sounds less like Judas Iscariot than Judas the delicatessen owner, and Harry Dean Stanton will always be Harry Dean Stanton, even when he's attempting to be Saul — and one wonders about the advisability of placing such an immediately recognizable figure as David Bowie, fine as he is, in a role such as Pontius Pilate. I have heard complaints about the graphic violence — those were graphically violent times — and there is at least one unintentionally humorous moment, and someone should have told Scorcese that Jews aren't allowed to be tattooed, but none of this is important, or even meaningful. If ever there was a film that was far more than the sum of its parts, then The Last Temptation of Christ is that film.

When it was over — and it did not seem as if nearly three hours had passed. I hadn't ever been conscious of wanting a cigarette — there was no applause, as you sometimes hear froman audience after a particularly exciting movie, no mad dashes for the exit in order to beat the traffic home, but just the slow, steady march that people assume when they have been stunned and moved and are not entirely able to assimilate it yet. It was still raining, we were still in a shopping mall in suburban Reading, and it still took my cab 45 minutes to show up. Nothing was different. Everything was different.

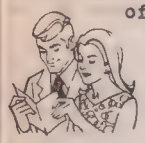
It isn't even fair for me to say, at this point, "Go see The Last Temptation of Christ". It's not a film you can say that someone will like — it is not a film *to* like. It may make you extremely uncomfortable. It may disturb your dreams — it disturbed mine for days. It will almost certainly make you question your assumptions of belief and religion, whatever those assumptions are. I don't think that anyone but the most fundamentally pious — who won't see it anyway — will regret the viewing, or feel that their time was wasted. It will, I think, burrow into the core of your being. There is no higher praise.

So never mind the Summer Movies, adult or otherwise. Never mind the ad campaigns and the frolicing teenagers and the threat of another Halloween epic. Autumn is here and, while I scarecely expect to get anything else on the order of The Last Temptation of Christ — I'm not even sure I'd want another one — it bodes better than it has in the last several years.

See you at the Academy Awards.

wv surf report

The West Virginia Surf Report is the humor magazine published one page at a time. And for an SASE you can join the mailing list and begin putting together your first issue of "the best of the underground humor sheets". It's free and it's fun and most things aren't.



BOX 77027 GREENSBORO, NC 27417

A DIRECTORY TO CANADIAN PAGAN RESOURCES

$3.00 from Pagans for Peace, POB 6531, Sta. A, Toronto, Ontario, CANADA M5W 1X4

U.S.A. - cash or M.O. please

RADIO FREE AMERICA

an audible anarchist magazine

$5 payable to Rick Harrison
P O Box 7014 Orlando FL 32854

Intelligent, exploratory electroacoustic music for discerning listeners.

"Braden takes the analytic mindset which shaped the earliest academic electronic sound alterations and gives them musical structure." *Option.*

Free catalog.

RICE RECORDS
PO BOX 40660 • PORTLAND, OR 97240 • USA

POSSIBLY SUBVERSIVE FLOWER ARRANGEMENTS

by Kerry Wendell Thornley

As I see things, if I'm obligated to worry about anyone's freedom from mind control it is that of people who oppose landlordism. If I'm obligated to worry about anyone's sexual freedom it is that of people who oppose landlordism. I don't think anyone should under most conceivable circumstances be mind controlled. I don't think anyone should ever be sexually oppressed for any reason.

Yet I don't see why I should waste *my* time worrying about the rights of enemies when the rights of comrades are being usurped. Comrades are people who grasp the revolutionary principle. If they don't grasp the egoistic and individualist and labor (Proudhonian) principles they are ineffectual and annoying — and although I feel like killing them sometimes — I don't think of them as unmitigated enemies. (It would help if how these principles lead one to the other were explained among social revolutionaries.) Also, though, I don't feel much sympathy for them if somebody like "Bryan Adams" kills them — because I'd rather they would, then complain about them to me: because I agree they are an intolerable pain in the ass. At the same time I don't think their behavior is mine to regulate.

The same principle that protects sexual freedom also protects intellectual and religious freedom: the contents of your own mind and the shape of your central nervous system are *your* business. (Only oppressive *actions* are community business.) If they weren't, then there is *no basis* for saying that you rightfully own your own *labor*. Self ~~body labor~~ unused natural resources — true property. So to "smash self" is to undermine the labor theory of value, at its roots. To oppose sexual freedom or to invade religious shrines is to spread "self smashing."

Sexual freedom is an extension of religious freedom — the freedom not to be religious.

The best way to drive someone to extremes of involuntary irrational destructive behavior is to coercively restrain them from responding to the universe in terms of their own finite conception of the infinite, whether that causes them to light candles to an alleged Virgin Mother or leaves them free to organize group masturbation seminars. The alternative is Thought Police — until revolutionaries wind up arguing about the idology of paintings or whether or not this or that flower arrangement is reactionary, at which point they are divided and all but conquered.

●●●

"In the beginning was an age of perfect peace until someone said, 'Order is the first law of Heaven.' This immediately caused another to think it was not and there has been turmoil ever since." — The Dragon Beyond the Barrier-Gate

(The Noble Silence of the Buddha.)

Also page 212 of Chairman Mao.

●●●

Page 35 is interpreted in such a way as to invalidate page 212, although it could be seen instead as opposition to ethnocentricity and cultural chauvinism instead of as a justification for forced *gringoism* — if page 212 were kept in mind.

Useful interpretation: we must always remember that we are making revolution for X number of individuals with X number of ideas about how to conduct their personal affairs in terms of metaphysics, dress, hobbies, etc.

●●●

Smash self:
Smash rights;
Smash rights:
Smash labor;
Smash labor:
Smash revolution
or:
Smash revolution:
Smash labor;
Smash labor:
Smash rights;
Smash rights:
Smash self.

Either way, we all lose. The capitalists — the most astute of them — understand this, so that when they aren't infecting us by encouraging one approach among workers, it is the other.

I will give my life for the revolution against racism and landlordism. I will not smash myself. I will not surrender my rights. I will not choose to be economically exploited whenever there's an alternative. I will not hinder, as much as, by this process, I will advance the revolution.

I will jack off or not under circumstances of my choosing. Whenever some third party tells me who to fuck or not to fuck, I will complain.

When the rights of my comrades are violated I will object — because that violation is a threat to my own rights.

I will not feel *obligated* to work when I can beg. I will work when I need more money than I prefer to waste my time soliciting. I will continue to analyze the oppressive system that pays me less than my labor is worth when I work or when I don't work. And I will continue to lay awake nights trying to figure out how to communicate what I've just been saying so everyone will get off my poor, unappreciated, aching back!

And so that they'll get rid of the people on their backs — so that there eventually won't be regular clubs for people who want to get on everyone else's backs, called States, Corporations, Secret Societies, Militant Churches, Mafias, etc.

●●●

So if I've got any role in addition to opposing the architects of the racist war and their benefactors (including myself) it is in keeping all this stuff together — so that the whole logical purpose of social change won't be forgotten in favor of argument over possibly subversive flower arrangements.

●●●

My conspiracy tells me that where the Bolsheviks went wrong, within the intelligence community, is that they think that allowing themselves to be lied to is an efficient way to organize a revolution — people like Lenin is who they seem to be indicating: very high up people in parties. Then I'm also told that as long as I continue to oppose landlordism I won't get much accurate data. So it seems to me like a double blind.

●●●

When I attempted to hide my views against landlordism I was scolded from then on for breaking a "promise".

●●●

When CBS decided to stop opposing landlordism, somebody explained to them what was going on — above all the cant and manipulation.

●●●

Of course ever since I established communication with them they've been telling me I'm between a rock and a hard place, the devil and the deep blue sea — if I build with one thing I'll have to worry about water and if I build with wood I'll have to worry about fire, or something like that. So maybe the situation is hopeless. Maybe it is just a gringo landlord's planet.

Then again, maybe all imperialists and other reactionaries are paper tigers.

Anyway, I sure need a list of people with prior knowledge of hte Indochina War and a list of absentee owners of Third World land — instead of all this crap I could read in any scandal tabloid about who is doing what to which end of whom in bed.

●●●

China, the Shah of Iran, and the NSA are all called "America". The idea I get about "America" is that it is connected with torture, suffering, invasiveness and persecution — regardless of who is for or against anything — that prolonged, intolerable mutual torment is the common denominator — a vast club for causing as much suicide as possible.

●●●

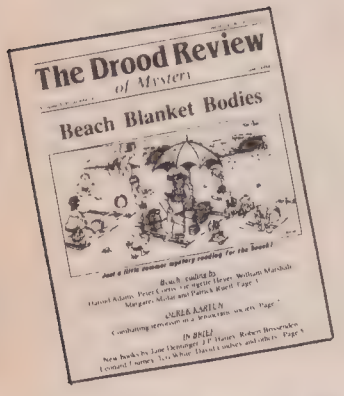
In China they complain they were persecuting one another to death. With the Shah there was Savak. There are more suicides in the NSA than in any other intelligence agency in the world. Only the "Jung State," which may be the same thing, seems as laden with sado-masochism.

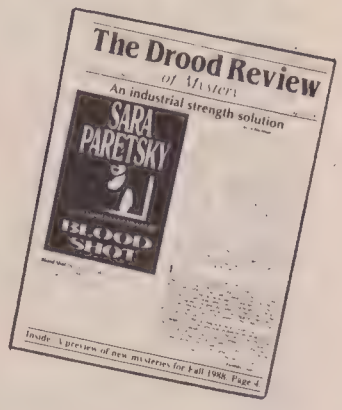
It seems to me that an enemy not worth executing or treating with placement in a peer group of exemplary individuals with no punitive measures, isn't worth the problems that arise because of persecution, torture, and slavery — where today's oppressor is tomorrow's victim.

●●●

[Aeditor's Note: Previous installments of *Possibly Subversive Flower Arrangements* appeared in FF21, FF26, and FF27.]

FANZINE SPOTLIGHT





THE DROOD REVIEW OF MYSTERY
Vital Statistics:

Single issue, $1.50; One year (12 issues), $16, from PO Box 8872, Boston, MA 02114.

Printed 12 times a year since September 1982, continuing CLOAK AND DAGGER, which came out intermittently in 1977-1980. Though DROOD has at times slipped from their monthly schedule, this problem appears to be a thing of the past.

DROOD is 8 1/2 by 11, typeset, and averages 12 pages per issue.

Paid circulation is about 670, of which the vast majority (about 500) are subscription copies. The rest go out to bookstores, except for a few free copies.

The FACTSHEET FIVE library has the following issues: Vol. II #2, Vol. III #1-6,9-10, Vol. IV #1-10, Vol. V #1-5,9, Vol. VI #1-9, Vol. VII #1-11, and Vol. VIII #1-4, 6-9.

As the name should tell you, this is a fanzine for readers of mysteries. Actually, the folks at DROOD are involved in more than reading and writing; in earlier days they sponsored three conventions and a mystery trivia game. There's also a book in the works, finances willing. But it's the zine that I talked to editor and publisher Jim Huang about:

"I started the DROOD REVIEW when I was in law school. I was really bored, and I needed something significant to keep me sane. I'd done some amateur (and amateurish) stuff when I was in high school — an sf fanzine and a mystery fanzine — and in the first year, DROOD was pretty basic. But in the second year, when more of my friends moved to town and there was this pool of available and talented labor to exploit, five of us filed partnership papers with the city of Boston and the company was born. We went from a typewritten, 12-page, 5 1/2x8 1/2 bimonthly or so to a typeset, 8-page, 8 1/2x11 thing that suddenly looked pretty professional. Our official schedule was monthly, but it wasn't until our fifth year of publication that we actually lived up to it.

"THE DROOD REVIEW covers mystery and suspense novels. Our primary focus is reviewing new books — we covered a little over 350 in 1987 — and we're now broadening our coverage to include more news, commentary, etc. Issues are now 12 pages each month, and we do occasioanl 16 page issues. We have about 15-20 regular contributors now, and we're always looking for more.

"We take a somewhat eclectic view of the books we cover. We take them seriously. That's unusual for mysteries. Like all parts of popular culture, mysteries are considered trivial and fun, and therefore not really worthy of analysis and criticism. Of course we don't forget that the books are supposed to be fun, but we go beyond that to look at things like the message they send, the stereotypes they reinforce, etc. A particular concern has been how mysteries portray women; we also did the first substantial coverage of mysteries portrayal of gay and lesbian characters.

"On the business side, DROOD's in transition right now. We've been organized as a business and filed partnership tax returns since 1983, but it's only in the last year or so that we've really started to think of it seriously as a business. That is to say that while we've acted in a businesslike manner for a while, we're only just starting to look at what it'll take to make DROOD succeed in financial terms."

It's this business orientation that sets DROOD apart from many of the other zines that I know of. Don't get me wrong; these folks are not mercenaries, in it only for the money (indeed, the entire staff is unpaid). But they've chosen to face squarely the problems of surviving in a world where printing and postage aren't free, despite the anti-business ethic of small publishing. Jim says, "Expecting that we really ought to get money for what we do is not necessarily an expectation to quash. In fact, I think it's vital to get over that in order to really get anywhere. It's something that we're working on here at DROOD."

It's not been easy getting over this mindset, but I think they're succeeding. Certainly they've learned a lot since the first issue I saw, a little baby thing with less than half-a-dozen reviews. The look was the first thing to change, and that seems to have primed the punp:

"We've learned that putting out a professional-looking zine isn't so hard and isn't so expensive if you work at it and if you have a little bit of specialized knowledge (about computers and design/paste up).

"We've learned to concentrate very hard on editing copy that goes into the magazine. Most of the zines that we see (especially in our field) could do with a little more attention to detail int he writing. Quality of writing really seems to impress readers.

"We've also learned that if you want to be serious about publishing, it takes a lot more capital up front. DROOD has spent something like $5000-$6000 over the past five years to launch the magazine and are finally getting to the point where we're covering production costs. If we'd spent much more of that money up front — mostly on promotion — we'd have covered out costs much earlier."

Despite the hard road so far, I have no doubt that DROOD will be a success, growing in both market and size as people find out about it. Besides the always-thoughtful book reviews (which are a great help in avoiding turkeys as well as locating good books), they do a number of special features for the busy reader. Their annual Spring and Fall previews list every book that's been announced as forthcoming, giving avid readers things to look forward to. They also do special theme issues, such as the recent one on beach-blanket reading for the summer, or past suggestions for Christmas book-giving. If you're a reader of mysteries, then you ought to be reading this zine as well.

THE WEEDS: From Beyond $4 ppd.
SCIENCE FRICTION: Deep Space $4 ppd.
A PERFECT FIT: action potential fire $5 ppd.
Surreal Records
SURREAL RECORDS
Greg Jones
514 E 38th St
Austin, TX 78705

POETRY

★★★★★

Reviews are by P.J. Bellomo (pj), Stuart McCook (SM) and the Aeditor (MG)

★★★★★

ACTS 7 ($8 from David Levi Strauss, 514 Guerrerro St., San Francisco, CA 94110): A book of both poetry and poetry criticism. The effect becomes somewhat dizzying when you realize that the poets themselves are groping towards a sort of reflexive critical stance, using words to explore the effects and meaning of words. There are many false starts in the experimentalism this leads to, and a slopping over into text and visual works, but on the whole it's a very intriguing project. I just wish I had the expertise to judge their success, but this is technically as well as artistically challenging. (S-110t) (MG)

★★★★★

Miekal And, MORES ($4.98 from PO Box 12268, Seattle, WA 98102): A note at the beginning of this "chapbook" tells us to read it "as if it were a single sentence spanning an entire spectacle...." Of course, there's quite a bit of movement in this piece, some of it fluid, some stilted. Although it's easy to see the abrupt portions of this work as intentional, overall it could of used a little more polish. Nevertheless, it's worth a look by those interested in experimental stuff. Sorry, no further description available: must be experienced *in situ*. (HL-67) (pj)

★★★★★

APA-RENGA #16-18 ($25/6 issues from PO Box 429, Monte Rio, CA 95462): Subscriber written poems featuring different links by different authors. Here's the 14th link to one branch of a 15 link renga: "in a sandy wash/pools sinking/stones floating." Now, 2 different endings to the same branch: 1) "sticks and leaves/slowly circling/round the river sink" & 2) "with a stick/drawing water/with one line." It's uncanny how both authors respond in a similar tone. For the student of poetry, one can ponder if in 1) the same mood could have been captured w/o repeating a form of "sink," since "sinking" was in the previous link; or likewise in 2), w/o using the word "with" twice. A wealth of potential here! (O-55) (pj)

★★★★★

ARROYO #5 (50¢ from PO Box 5591, Springfield, IL 62705): This one doesn't make the mistake of trying to cram too much in, opting instead for larger type and dimly suggestive illustrations to break up the page. These are poems of love and life for the most part, heavy on feeling. Most of the mood is upbeat, from Ray Greenblatt's wistful "The Green Pool" to Robert Kaeffl's masturbatory lust-poem "Self Live". (S-20)

★★★★★

Fred Asnes, THESE LITTLE WORLDS ($4 (?) from Slough Press, Box 1385, Austin, TX 78767): A poetry chapbook with an equal number of ups and downs. Works like "The Approach" compliment the author's observational prowess: "This old man, her husband/has had back surgery...she must coax/or scold him into eating...With a strand of wire/she has bound the metal/wind chimes but left them/hanging." Yet a couple of pages later we see the likes of "Warning": "Beware the academic pose./Remember you beneath the clothes./Applaud the play of flesh and bone./The skull too soon is left, alone; [etc.]" from keen, well-worded insight to slop. (D-81t) (pj)

★★★★★

BELLOWING ARK Vol 4, no. 3 ($2 from PO Box 45637, Seattle, Washington 98145): This literary tabloid is comprised mostly of poetry (with a few short stories). Some poems are short, others are long, and though the themes wander they are for the most part temporal. 11 of the 26 authors in this ish are 1st time contributors, but all appear to be seasoned writers. With "A Woman at Home Cooks Beets" Grace Grafton turns slicing vegies into a rich Gypsy dance; S.E. Mead delivers with equal force of imagery in a depiction of a burn-unit patient. (T-20t) (pj)

★★★★★

John M. Bennett, STONES IN THE LAKE ($3 from Luna Bisonte Prods, 137 Leleand Ave, Columbus, OH 43214): This was an odd one: the first reading frustrated/bored me, but then the second reading really intrigued me. Bennett's poetry requires undivided attention because the images hang so tenuously together. As funny as this may sound, there's some "toilet" imagery that works well in reifying Bennett's verse. (M-20t) (pj)

★★★★★

BOGG 59 ($4 from 422 N. Cleveland St., Arlington, VA 22201): Though billed as "A Journal of North American and British Writing", the focus here is decidedly on poetry, mostly in veins modern yet not too experimental. (The editors hope to adjust this, dropping short prose in favor of more concrete poems). The poems are nicely set off by the oft-acerbic reviews, the writings by poets on why they do it, the art and the growing letter column. The international focus — now extending to Canada and Australia as well — is a nice touch. (S-60t) (MG)

★★★★★

BONESAUCE Vol. 1 #4 ($1 & a stamp from 1250 Tutwiler #2, Memphis, TN 38107): "Purveyors of Alternate Poetry", these folks do pack a wallop. There's some real strong stuff from Paris, Blazey, poking anguished fun at this idea of being a poet, some short slaps from Oberc, and LSD & TV meditations by Peter Louton. Comes with lots of little hand-colored touches. (D-16¢) (MG)

★★★★★

Wayne Alan Brenner, THIS COMPLEX LIFE ($2 (?) from PO Box 533808, Orlando, FL 32853): Wayne's poetry walks the border of prose, more straightforward than most but still elusive enough to be poetry in feel as well as form. These are the thoughts of a rock and roll generation, immersed in love and divorce, drugs and booze, music and mania. It's not an especially pretty sight, but it feels real. (S-28) (MG)

★★★★★

Edwin Buffaloe, XLATE ($2 from Aileron Press, PO Box 891, Austin, TX 78767): The 4th verse of the title poem gives a fair impression: "We dig this dislocation,/earthman jargon./Igor, elemental spirit,/invests coke machine./Whose airport is this?" I got the feeling that Valentine Michael Smith was letting loose a stream of consciousness his second day on the planet. Quite a trip! Also, if your familiar with any of the Austin poets you'll pick up some (un)intentional connections with other recent works. (M-16t) (pj)

★★★★★

Brian Burch, STILL UNDER THE THUMB ($15/500 pages from SAMISDAT, Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): Poems which personally recount the political- economic violence faced by a generation of Canadian workers. The last two poems are quite moving. Take "Poem for My Father," the final piece: "...'Working class' to you wasn't a leftist catch-phrase./You worked, at home, on the farm, in the factory,/for your party./You worked/and still don't accept a system/that keeps you from the rewards/your labor has earned." Such primitive prosody is representative of the 7 or 8 other poems Burch presents in this chapbook. (D-12) (pj)

★★★★★

Rex Butters, THE LEGEND OF LAO GUN ($2.50 from 1232 Treat Ave. #A, San Francisco, CA 94110): Rex writes of California today, the vampire yuppies and their trendy ways and the endless life of clubbing and screwing around. Yet he flanks this by Lao Gun, anarchist Chinese sage, telling the border guards to get fucked. the connection? Damned if I know. (D-32t)

★★★★★

David Caddy, THE BEATING ON THE DOOR (1.20 from Stride, 140 Oxford Road, Exeter EX4 6QU UK): A string of poems in this chapbook creates moments of life which the reader will experience as vivid, singular events in time. Caddy accomplishes this effect with quick descriptions of concrete actions ("I must leave my desk and walk") surrounded by images which are real but unexpected and elusive ("A crater of refuse scars the horizon./Gulls ceaselessly circle..."). By the 2nd reading you're beating down the door sometimes to get in and sometimes to get out. Don't expect too much though; after the first 5 poems this unusual style migrates from the foreground, surfacing only briefly in the remaining works. (A4-24) (pj)

★★★★★

Michael Cadnum, INVISIBLE MIRROR ($5 from Ommation Press, 5548 N. Sawyer, Chicago, IL 60625): Ephemeral imagery used with *lovers, fathers,* "single prick[s] of red through the curtains," and *silence,* no doubt intended to make you think deeply. Occasionally you think "this is boring" but to Cadnum's credit much of this pensive stuff does its job. Speaking of stuff doing its job, Mary Hatch's illustrations in this chapbook are absolutely fabulous. They appear as if they're reduced, photostatic images of canvas paintings. I'd love to see more of these. (D-26t) (pj)

★★★★★

Dave Calder, PASSAGES (£2.50 from Stride, 140 Oxford Road, Exeter EX4 6QU UK): A mysterious chapbook of fantasy poetry traced with a latent eroticism. The few characters which appear thru-out the book seem to have minds and bodies that work in non-human ways. Furthermore, the complexity of the verse makes it difficult to sketch any story line. Still, there's something real smooth about the language. Let's just say this requires great patience and an earnest imagination. (D-61t) (pj)

★★★★★

CATALYST #17 ($4 from PO Box 20518, Seattle, WA 98102): This is their third erotica collection, capably anchored by the short, intense poems of co-editors Kathleen K. and M. Kettner. Highlighted by just enough art to keep one turning the pages, this booklet features a wide variety of views on

the erotic, from graphic to metaphorical, from wistful love to vicious sex. Obviously they won't all work for anyone, but everyone but the most jaded should find something here to speed up their breathing. (HL-60t) (MG)

★★★★★

Jim Conatser, **WAFFLES & OTHER POEMS** ($2 from 2174 Chestnut St. E, Des Plaines, IL 60018): Jim writes his poetry in very short lines, which tends to give his poems a lean, lanky look. This fits well with the middle-American subject matter: being a postman, trying to make ends meet, drinving around, snarling at airplanes. Very down-home stuff, suitable for reading with a full-bodied beer. (D-24) (MG)

★★★★★

CONDITIONED RESPONSE #5-7 ($2 from John McKinley, 361 Hayes Ave., Ventura, CA 93003): A rather traditional poetry magazine, opting for things that express thoughts and feelings rather than the expressions of rage or Bukowskian angst which are rather more common these days. Though small, CR has picked up a number of first-rank poets, including Lyn Lifshin, Ivan Arguelles, and Dan Raphael. With #7 they seem to be moving towards a more angry look, though you can still find plaints like Bryan Arnold's lines "I am tired of/making sounds/without being understood." (D-24) (MG)

★★★★★

Dawn Cook, **THE PRIMAL READER** ($2.50 from Tulpa Productions, PO Box 860, Willimantic, CT 06226): Illustrated poetry that won't make it into Mother Goose. Dawn seems to have quite a rotten view of human nature, and it comes out in her frantic art and terse poetry. Whether it's smoking or sex, she can bring out the worst in people. (HL-16) (MG)

★★★★★

CORTEX DE NUIT #8 (30 francs from Eric Tremellat, 44 rue Paul Codaccioni, 13007 Marseille, FRANCE): An interesting zine from Marseilles consisting mainly, but not exclusively, of avant-garde poetry from the south of France. The style of the poems vary greatly, from fragmented jumbles of words to impressionistic blank-verse looks at the world of today. The quality of the poetry varies almost as greatly as does the style. Perhaps the best piece is not even a poem at all, but rather an obituary of the jazz saxophonist John Coltrane to commemorate the twentieth anniversary of his death. A good read for people who enjoy current French poetry, or for those who would like to find out more about it. (A4-60) (SM)

★★★★★

Paul Dilsaver, **ENCOUNTERS WITH THE ANTICHRIST** ($3 from Academic & Arts Press, PO Box 1621, Pueblo, CO 81002): A collection of short blocks of words from the Antichrist, who's done a lot of hanging around with Jesus and wants to reveal the truth — among other things that he can't find God. If the purpose is to offend, Dilsaver doesn't go quite far enough, even with the coprophiliac monks; this lacks the transcendant grace of really good blasphemy. As it stands, it's just another sardonic sneer at the world. (HL-16)

★★★★★

Ken DiMaggio, **...MY POEM ABOUT ELVIS** ($1 from 209 Ave M, Apt #1, Brooklyn, NY 11230): This is not dribble from some media-generated fan. This is a fast, candid scream from someone who thinks Elvis touched the lives of many humans (including the author's) and thus deserves this tribute. Sure, there are "trailer courts" and "rusting Chevy's" but it's much more complex than "Born to Run." You don't have to be a die-hard follower to find this worthwhile. (HS-4) (pj)

★★★★★

DREAMS AND NIGHTMARES 25 (70¢ from David Kopaska-Merkel, 740 River St., Troy, NY 12180): D&N has taken a different tack towards poetry than many other zines, preferring to present a few carefully chosen things in a setting that spotlights them rather than expand. David leans towards the fantastic, and some of the eerie pieces in here are enough to send a mind wandering to far dimensions. (D-12) (MG)

★★★★★

Cornelius Eady, **VICTIMS OF THE LATEST DANCE CRAZE** ($8 from Ommation Press, 5548 N. Sawyer Ave, Chicago, IL 60625): Unlike the multitude of poems comparing life to a great cosmic dance, this poetry is about "dancing;" yeah, you know, those crazy motions you make either with a partner or by yourself, most often accompanied by music or at least some percussion. Eady does use the dance imagery to take your mind for an abstract ride, but the starting point is always the ground, or rather a dancing surface of some sort. Though I could go on and on, I won't. Just place your order and move the furniture to the edges of the room. (D-52t) (pj)

★★★★★

Greg Evason, **3 TREES and SAND.** ($1 (?) from GAPress, 912 Broadview Ave., Toronto, ONT M4K 2R1, CANADA): A pair of rather small chapbooks. 3T is scarcely larger than a postage stamp, with three words per page. The arrangement makes multiple readings possible, as different poems emerge depending on how many pages are considered together, though all are rather cryptic. SAND is apparently more structured but no easier to grasp, as Evason speaks in images and rhythms rather than ideas. It seems to be a description fo a rather empty life, but that's open to debate. (MM-32, M-16) (MG)

★★★★★

Greg Evason & Daniel F. Bradley, **CLEAN & TIDY** ($1 (?) from GAPress, 912 Broadview Ave., Toronto, ONT M4K 2R1, CANADA): These eight poems experiment with language and metaphor, refusing to be bound by convention. Sex and the world are the general topics here, but the poets are willing to be distracted by wordplay now and then. (M-10)(MG)

★★★★★

FAMOUS LAST WORDS ($3/6 issues from Jon King, 1800 W. Hillcrest Dr. #229, Newbury Park, CA 91320): A single sheet folded into a pocket-sized morsel. Most of these poems are too cryptic, or too arty (is it the same thing?) for my taste, with C.W. Rampp and Jordon Jones seemingly more interested in being obscure than communicating. Some of hte other short bits are better, brief bursts of emotion or image that burn out too fast. (S-2t) (MG)

★★★★★

FELL SWOOP #11/12 ($6/2 issues from XJ Dailey, 1521 N. Lopez St., New Orleans, LA 70119): A magazine of harsh and gritty and ugly poetry, follwing in the footsteps of Bukowski and other abrasive types. As the back cover says "Publication in this 'magazine' will terminate your upwardly mobile resume in nothing flat!!!" It's a hard taste to acquire, but eventually this starts seeming normal, and more staid poetry becomes almost irreversibly dull. (S-35) (MG)

★★★★★

Feral Faun, **CHAMELEON & OTHER POEMS** (Donation from PO Box 48, Monte Rio, CA 95462): Ecstatic poetry on a big canvas. Faun writes of mythical creatures spanning the galaxy, feelings that burst out with much alarums and excursions. If regular poetry is literature, this is more like a superhero comic book. (D-20) (MG)

★★★★★

Vernon Frazer, **A SLICK SET OF WHEELS** ($6.98 from Water Row Press, PO Box 438, Sudbury, MA 01776): Some of this poetry is disjointed and fleeting, while some is prosaic and direct. In this instance, the latter works the best. In such works as "Club Music" and "For Bebe," Frazer speaks of people who have touched his "wandering-musician" life; these tireless accounts command the reader's understanding and empathy. (D-32t) (pj)

★★★★★

GEORGE BUSH AND THE IRAN-CONTRA POETRY CONNECTION #1 (50¢ from 1250 Tutwiler #1, Memphis, TN 38107): This one doesn't really live up to its name. They want to publish "schlocky" poetry. In this issue Oral Roberts, freedom of speech and nuclear war come into focus, but it's more doggerel than poetry. (D-12)

★★★★★

Roxy Gordon, **WEST CENTURY** ($3.50 from WOWAPI, 5746 Oram, Dallas, TX 75206): It's extraordinarily difficult to communicate the impact Roxy's writings have on me because I hear his voice in my mind's ear as I read along. His style is of the utmost simplicity, drawing mainly on personal experiences in Texas. One pervasive feature in Roxy's works is an unstated premise that life is already poetic, here and now. Maybe that doesn't do him justice, I don't know. Just stop stalling and send away for this, and be sure to ask for info about any tapes he has out. (D-36t) (pj)

★★★★★

Steven Hartman, **SWIMMING INTO SHARKS** (50¢ from Ken DiMaggio, 209 Ave. M #1, Brooklyn, NY 11230): Four quick poems which seem all of a piece though they do not explicitly share a setting. These are bar poems, words of alienation amidst company, poems that end on a depressed not. The cynicism isn't total, as there's sort of an alcoholic refusal to grapple with the awful truth here. (HS-4) (MG)

★★★★★

HELIOS #3 ($8/4 issues from PO Box 11554, Eugene, OR 97440): A small zine that presents poetry "in a format that invites consideration and contemplation." This means one poem per page, facing original art and photography. When it works, as with Chris Leebrick's "My Great-Grandparents Skelly", the effect is quite strong; the poem becomes as real as can be. The down-side, of course, is that you're left wanting more from the same folks with no way to get it. (D-12t)

★★★★★

HOLLOWPOINT 3-4 (1 stamp from Mumbles Publications, PO Box 8312, Wichita, KS 67208): Issue 3 of this broadsheet features a 3 part rant by Andy Nukes: Hell, Heaven, & Epilogue. This is the flavor of things (from "Epilogue"): "...if its [sic] that simple it can only be a lie...." Issue 4 features J. Ryans 3 part poem sequence which moves from jilted lover (part I) to the far- out: "We have stood/On our heads/In concocted/Cells of accord/And nautilus/Chambers of dreams...." Both issues recommended. (L-1) (pj)

★★★★★

Tom House, **THE WORLD ACCORDING TO WHISKEY** (50¢ (?) from Todd Moore, 900 W. 9th St., Belvidere, IL 61008): Late-night poetry in the cynical vein. Tom writes of hard whiskey and soft women, throwing in sardonic little observations on cockroaches on the way. (D-4) (MG)

★★★★★

Ed Huyck, **4 A.M.** (50¢ from Rank Amateur Press, 16389 Gladiola Ave., Rosemount, MN 55068): Bleagh. About the nicest thing here is a plaint about the impossibility of learning by cramming. The title poem is more typical, a dar look at the hour before dawn when most folks feel the worst about the world. Pretty downer stuff. (M-12) (MG)

★★★★★

Lorri Jackson, **NEW LOGIC FOR NEW SORES** ($4 from PO Box 578054, Chicago, IL 60657): This is poetry (which gradually transmutes, towards the end of the chapbook, into short prose outbursts) raw & open

like a fresh wound — the title is more literal than it appears. Jackson writes webs around moments of terror, implying more than saying: "the numbing is the void before the final leap/ into the very real faith of the flesh/ it is one thing we can know for sure" — a few lines from an exploration of hopeless life. Unfaithful lovers, dreary bar closings, anal sex, twisted fantasies populate these pages, along with computer-processed images of everyday life drifting into madness. (D-50t) (MG)

★★★★★

Melvin Kenne, **SOUTH WIND** ($4.95 from Slough Press, Box 1385, Austin, TX 78767): From the poetic description of a hog being butchered and a great tree being chopped down to the curt stab at the emptiness of a state job ("Civil Service"), Kenne pulls the reader into the setting. There is no explicit message in his many diverse poems; rather, he serves up bits of life in his smooth prosaic style and lets you chew on them as you like. (D-83t) (pj)

★★★★★

M. Kettner, **[MOMENTS]** ($1 from emPo Publications (1002 E. Denny Way #202, Seattle, WA 98122): Just what the title says, poetry stripped to its bare essentials to convey only a sense of time, place, and mood. For example, the entirity of the one titled "#116" is "rainy afternoon/ car wash deserted". An experiment in vision. (MM-24)

★★★★★

KICK THE CAN ($2 (?) from Punch/Press, PO Box 844, Rockford, IL 61105): There are lots of nice production touches here: a slick cover photograph, poems angled to fill the page, addresses for the poets so you can mainline their words later. But somehow this doesn't make up for the sheer ordinariness of the poetry. There are some exceptions, like Buddy Backen's "The Time Me & Lassie Died", but for the most part, there's no spark here. (D-20r) (MG)

★★★★★

Cranston Sedrick Knight, **FREEDOM SONG** ($1 from SAMISDAT, Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): Political, political! From the first line to the last Knight jars the reader with his pointed dissatisfaction. South Africa, Nam, and good ol' American racism are the fuel for this scorching fire: eight relatively short poems promise to depress the most cheerful of the bunch, while at the same time serving as common ground for those who need to remember, and as real experience for those who need to learn. (D-12) (pj)

★★★★★

Ian Krieger, **PAVANS** ($6 from Ommation Press, 5548 N. Sawyer, Chicago, IL 60625): Following the title page there's a sketch of a courtly "lady" and "gentleman" under which is written "Sometimes I think of all of us as dances." Guess what? Poetry laced top to bottom with dance imagery. How novel! You don't have to go to far before you hit the ultimate insight: "All things dance, if only in juxtaposition." The language gets pretty in only a couple of spots, though even there it mandates an intellectual vacuum. The real question: Does Ian know Fritjof Capra? (D-92) (pj)

★★★★★

Liz Leblanc, **CHEAP ENTERTAINMENT** ($5 from Ommation Press, 5548 No Sawyer Ave, Chicago, IL 60625): At her best, Liz will tell a personal story and capture your undivided attention. Unfortunately, the many poems about poetry along with the five or six epithets that fall flat on their faces detract from the story-telling. In a timely change of pace though, the chapbook finished with a section entitled "The Poems of Seven." It's never clear whether this male character, Seven, is real or fictitious, but his interactions with Mr. Death were curious. (D-64t) (pj)

★★★★★

D.A. Levy, **PROSE: ON POETRY IN THE WHOLESALE EDUCATION & CULTURE SYSTEM** and **PRAPS** (Send stamps to Persona Non Grata ree Postage Chapette Series, 7535 Calhoun, Dearborn, MI 48126): A pair of longish poems from a poet who shot himself in the late 60s. The one with the gargantuan title is another cry about the poet's place in the system, which probably wouldn't be notable if it weren't Levy's last poem. **PRAPS**, though, is much more exciting; a series of short poems, laden with word- and form-play, recounting various attempts to squeeze the truth out of life in the sixties. Levy's poetry moves with a very strong rhythm, draggin the reader along and making him think. Good stuff. (D-8t,D-24t) (MG)

★★★★★

LIME GREEN BULLDOZERS 6 (donation from Lainie, PO Box 578159, Chicago, IL 60657-8159): There's maybe 10 pages of this, photocopied front and back with poems and graphics splattered with methodical madness everywhere. Some of the poetry really blows but that ultimately has no effect on this thing as a package. Sufficient fun and intriguing stuff finds its way out of the chaos and into your head to make you hope for another issue. Lainie continually reminds us to "live life," and that's a reminder worth repeating. (S-16t) (pj)

★★★★★

LIME GREEN BULLDOZERS (AND OTHER RELATED SPECIES) #8 and **MUTATED VIRUSES WITH A MORBID ATTRACTION TO TREES #6** ($1 or so from PO Box 578159, Chicago, IL 60657-8159): The cover price is free, but since Lainie and Angi have combined forces for this special double issue, you really should send lots of stamps or cash. Both of these zines are full of young poets and snappy poetry. The emotions ride high here, with rage at injustice tempered by hope for a more loving future, all in short verse. Nice collaged layouts in both halves. A showcase. (HL-48t) (MG)

★★★★★

Gerald Locklin, **THE DEATH OF JEAN-PAUL SARTRE AND OTHER POEMS** ($4.50 from 2518 Gregory Street, Madison, Wisconsin 53711): I was sorely disappointed. His sarcasm rarely ceases, yet it rarely does the work intended: "The Women Have Won" is a somewhat notable exception, though even here his knock of "feminism" shows latent signs of ignorance. Plain old funny? In "A Budding Critic of Literature and Tauromachia" his 14 year-old daughter reads his most recent novella in lieu of watching the bull fights to which he brought her and her sister. Asked of her opinion she responds,"it was better than watching seven cows bleed to death" too bad there's not more of this. (D-32) (pj)

★★★★★

LONGSHOT #7 ($4 from Long Shot Productions, PO Box 456, New Brunswick, NJ 08903): Copious solid writing, mainly with urban/suburban themes which occasionally drift into the fantastic or surreal. Perhaps it's just this issue, but there's a number of pieces that deal with sex from a bizarre, disinterested perspective. There's a nice balance of poetry and stories, with some great sketches and photos as added attractions. (D-144t) (pj)

★★★★★

LOST AND FOUND TIMES 23 ($3 from Luna Bisonte Prods, 137 Leland Ave, Columbus, OH 43214): With this I recognize something for which I do not care but for which, I believe, many others will. A literary magazine with a careful, artsy layout sketches, prose, visual and verbal poetry, etc wrapped in a neat pink wrapper. Not stuffy college professor poetry; more on the edge of experimental and mentally expiring. (D44r) (pj)

★★★★★

Lotus, various poems (10¢ each from 1258 Balmoral, Victoria, BC V8T 1B3, CANADA or "exchange with other environmental poets/writers): These are single-sheet poems, each suitable for posting somewhere to get people thinking. Lotus writes mainly of struggles to save the earth and the people from the corporations and the governments. the most recent few deal with trying to stop the logging of old growth: "While they're raping our mother/ Will we stand idly by?" asks "New Earth Song". 10 different titles available. (S-1) (MG)

★★★★★

Janet McCann, **DIALOGUE WITH THE DOG CATCHER** ($2.50 (?) from Slough Press, Box 1385, Austin, TX 78767): Although each of the poems in this chapbook reads well, the title poem deserves special mention for its simplicity and grace. You see, her young son takes home a "D" from school and mom says that ain't good enough but Son says he wants to be a dog-catcher and "D" is for "dog-catcher" and dog- catchers don't need to be good in school and that night Mom has a dream and oh what a poem. (D-40t) (pj)

★★★★★

John McKinley, **LINEAR LABYRINTHS** ($2 from 361 Hayes Ave., Ventura, CA 93003): John writes poetry with short dollops of words, lines only three or four words wide, and so exerts a strong rhythm upon one's reading. Much of the work here is downbeat or morbid, notably "private nevada", singing the glories of a nuclear explosion. Fearful visions. (D-20) (MG)

★★★★★

THE METAL FARM #1 (Canadian stamps, I guess, from Daniel F. Bradley, 114 Vaughan Rd. #208, Toronto, ONT M6C 2M1, CANADA): A new poetry mini for "poems of a visual nature", featuring one writer per issue. The lead issue is by Bradley himself, with half a dozen collections of letters and symbols in strange arrangements. I liked the one that looks sort of like an eagle about to take off. (M-8) (MG)

★★★★★

John Millett, **VOYEUR FROM AUSTRALIA** ($2 from SAMISDAT, Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): Here's another chance to support Clifton the Bull's fine work at **SAMISDAT** and take a look Millet's latest. These poems usually have a plot, from which Millet extracts a symbol or two, lumps them in a ball, and places them in your throat for serious contemplation. A lawyer named Callaghan surfaces in many of these works, no doubt a product of Millet's law background. Easy, captive reading, probably quite enjoyable for those with short story tendencies. (D-24t) (pj)

★★★★★

MOON BLUE APPLES #1 (SASE (?) from Eric Wagner, 2080 E. Greenway, Tempe, AZ 85282): It's no secret what the influences are here; a reprinted poem by Robert Anton Wilson leads off, with references to Slack in one of Eric's later compositions. Most of Eric's poetry seems to be an attempt to eff the ineffable, a basically futile project but one which can turn up interesting connections — though what the pro basketball analysis is doing here I do not know. (S-6) (MG)

★★★★★

Todd Moore, **CHEAP & NASTY** (50¢ (?) from 900 W. 9th St., Belvidere, IL 61008): Todd writes of fights and guns and drunks and knives and nasty men and women, all in a style more breathlessly run-on than this sentence. I especially liked the closing poem here, "having a friendly", about the archetypical bar where any happenings don't faze the regulars: "we watched the/dodge burn in the/parking lot til its/gas tank blew." (D-8) (MG)

★★★★★

MR. COGITO Vol 8, 1 & 2 ($6 per 3 issues from PO Box 66124, Portland, OR 97266): In issue 1 M. Andrews stands out with "Star," an explicit poetic encounter between a soldier and a prostitute in Nam. Also, Martin's "Slightly All the Time" was a pleasantly mind-boggling tale of a city-setting gone awry. Issue 2 appears to have been entirely fueled by a poetry contest called "The Immigrant Experience." This theme is covered well from many angles, and I highly suggest it to those interested in the topic. [Note to MC's editors: Prishtina's "The Old Emigres on Sunday" is offensively similar to Ferlinghetti's "The Old Italians are Dying."] (HS-28t) (pj)

★★★★★

Sheila Murphy, **WITH HOUSE SILENCE** (£2.50 from Stride, 140 Oxford Road, Exeter EX4 6QU UK): Unique and thoughtful poetry arranged such that each poem begins with an abstract prosaic stanza followed by a one line stanza that offers the frailest of threads to tie everything together. Everyday life is addressed in the 1st person, with everyday objects and emotions serving as the backdrop for some provocative juxtapositions. I suspect the abstract style might put many people off. Nonetheless, it must be said that Murphy shows signs of a writer who is comfortable in her style and voice, a writer who makes no errors in her own consistent interpretation of the craft. (D-64t) (pj)

★★★★★

MUSE Mar./Apr.-Sept./Oct. 1988 ($3.50 from PO Box 45, Burlington, NC 27216-0045): "The Magazine For Poets", this is a combination of features for the budding or budded poet. They run a contest with every issue, featuring well-known judges and cash prizes; the winners are then published. But they also have market news columns and articles of advice from other poets. Edmund Conti's "A Musing" int he most recent issue tickled my funny bone; much of hte other winning poetry is utterly serious but still very good. (S-18t) (MG)

★★★★★

MUTATED VIRUSES ($1 from PO Box 578159, Chicago, IL 60657-8159): The poetry here is kinda "cut and pasted" over photocopied pictures of movie stars, politicians, etc. This layout, along with the mood of the many short poems, gives the zine a slightly untamed quality. Let me warn you, some of this stuff is silly: the one starting "walk against the rain, child" is so reminiscent of that feeble "it was then that I carried you" story that I became briefly nauseous. But then there's the likes of "Memento Mori" & "Pregnancy," cynical & barbed respectively, to squelch the empty romanticism. (D-36) (pj)

★★★★★

Edward Mycue, **EDWARD** ($5 from Primal Publishing, PO Box 278, East Cambridge, MA 02141): Imagine a spoiled rich kid (who was a poorly "well-educated" brat) throwing a tantrum, bitching about the status quo, or just mumbling about life while tripping on Mom's ludes, saying nothing for the most part but occasionally uttering an undeniable truism. There you have it! Now, that analogy does not always hold true; "Intimacy" and "I Am a Glass Carnation" are exceptions, but it's tough to remember others. (D-41) (pj)

★★★★★

MYSTERIOUS VISIONS ANTHOLOGY 22 (50 cents from 17914 N Inlet Dr, Strongsville, OH 44136): A mini publication with sketches and poetry. From "A Shadow of the Song," the final stanza: "And, If I bend/You will no longer need pretend/Love makes the song a symphony/That will never end." So goes the poetry, with the graphics of essentially equal caliber. (M-8) (pj)

★★★★★

NEO 13-15 (SASE from Glenn Wilkins, 605 13th, Knoxville, TN 37916): Glenn devotes each issue of this to the works of a different poet, set off with a distinct visual look. #13 features De Villo Sloan with work that is more coherent than his usual experimentalism. #14 has a couple of prose-poems from Edward Mycue, rambling around everyday life. #15 is work by Paris, Blazey, including a quite effective screed on whether or not to continue writing poetry, festooned with wild mood swings. (D-8r)

★★★★★

NEW HOPE INTERNATIONAL 11 ($3 from 23 Gambrel Bank Rd, Ashton-under-Lyne, OL6 8TW, UK): One short story & many short poems, with "Someone Talked to Me" & "Devotions" slowing things down with their tedious & shallow piety. In contrast, "Railroad Building" (quasi historic piece on those who laid the tracks) & "Caged" (how older folks cage animals, the young, themselves) reflect craft & creativity. There's not a lot of it, but the good stuff is really good. (A3-28) (pj)

★★★★★

NEW WORD #4 ($1.50 from Randy Moore, Earth studio, Route 3, Box 133, Perryville, MO 63775): Sort of cyberpoetry — not that there is a strong SF influence, but the pieces here are somewhat futuristic and mostly downers, pictures of a world gone to slok. Even the musicians in this future have to give it up and melt down their instruments. Contributions from winter-damon, Miskowski, M.B. Simon, and more, together with nifty art by Randy and friends. (D-12r) (MG)

★★★★★

Kurt Nimmo, **G BALL** (50¢ (?) from Todd Moore, 900 W. 9th St., Belvidere, IL 61008): Quick poetic stories of growing up and depending on hefty friends in the early 60s. It's not quite stereotypical gang warfare, but this stuff comes from a background where honor is important and fights not to be shirked. Kurt doesn't make it come alive in every poem, but some of them work well indeed. (D-4r) (MG)

★★★★★

Ed Orr, **ENIGMAS: AFTER DE CHIRICO** ($5 from Ommation Press, 5548 N. Sawyer, Chicago, IL 60625): Mostly short philosophical poems which pick a subject or action and proceed to abstract upon it. For example, "The Fatal Light": "The fatal light/has no recourse/but to enlighten./It will not endure/the stabilizing/presence of shadows./It has a system./It has no feeling." What's ironic is that Orr's 1st few poems poke fun at philosophy. Or maybe they just went over my head. (D-44) (pj)

★★★★★

Kenneth Pobo, **EVERGREEN** ($2 (?) from Academic & Arts Press, PO Box 1621, Pueblo, CO 81002): This one starts out as simple nature poetry, light and easy, but then it gets...harsher. There are a couple of poems that bring man into contact with the forest, with untoward results. The whole wraps up with a 7-part look at the career of Vincent Van Gogh, and the

Though you wouldn't think of a spraycan as an artist's tool, in Mike's hands it becomes sort of a wide airbrush, and his stark angular figures are the ideal message for the medium. Impressively artistic with a decidedly new-wave flavor.
—FACTSHEET FIVE #25
SEND TO MIKE FROERER 30,000 HASLEY CYN #33 SAUGUS, CA 91384
=ORDER= HAND-PAINTED T-SHIRTS. #15ea SIZES-LG;X-LG EACH SHIRT DIFFERENT

poet seems in danger of sliding toward the same madness that captured his subject as the work becomes short and choppy. (D-24) (MG)

★★★★★

POETIC LIBERTY #1-3 ($2.50 from 3301 John Muir, Plano, Texas 75023): This is a new addition to our "catalog" and to the poetry world in general. C. Correy, ed., tells us that reprints are as welcome as first time works because the concern is "to say something and say it more intensely than ordinary language" not merely to introduce new poetry. The first ish was a helluva good one, with too many fine pieces to name them all. I will say that Todd Moore shook me again with "I heard the" (a scratch of life in a freight yard). #2 failed to match the pace of #1, but it's still got some great stuff. Chauvinism and self-righteousness slip out in this issue's editorializing; I'm curious to see the direction this will take. (D-63) (pj)

★★★★★

PUSH-MACHINERY #13 (50¢ (?) from Daniel F. Bradley, 114 Vaughan Rd. #208, Toronto, ONT M6C 2MI, CANADA): A small journal of poetry. This issue is even smaller than most, with only three poems. They include one of Paul Weinman's "White Boy" rants and a wistful number from David Duclos. (HL-4) (MG)

★★★★★

QUICK BROWN FOX #4/5/6 [triple issue] (SASE from K.A. Keefe, 512 S. Fifth St. #3A, Youngwood, PA 15697): Short poetry presented without frills. Keefe has collected offerings from some of the prime new underground voices: Willie Smith, Oberc, Weinman and Bill Shields are among the contributors here. Mainly spare writing with a touch of pathos, the blues of the American life in action. (S-6) (MG)

★★★★★

RANSOM #2-3 ($3 from Alan Howard, PO Box 1386, Columbia, SC 29202-1386): There's a wide range here, from Kettner's erotica to Falkner's simple descriptiveness. But what sticks are the poems that hit like a blow to the gut. In #2 it's Robert Hendrickson's "Dogsbody", an awful tale of human inhumanity. The followup in #3 is a bit lighter, but still anxiety-making: Willie Smith's "Electrolux Boogie", speaking to primal castration fears. (D-28) (MG)

★★★★★

Dan Raphael, **FINDING THE DOG** ($2.98 from BSP, PO Box 12268, Seattle, WA 98102): A series of eerie poems from a poet searching for nature and life in a world increasingly swallowed up by technology and machinery. Even experiences that might be pristine can only be couched in terms from the machine: "my toes spread down this elastic beach, amoebic phonewires ullulating in the hush/ of dynamic imbalance". There is no resolution to this paradox, though Raphael explores it at length and by painting what is here, indicates what might be missing. (D-36t) (MG)

★★★★★

C. Redmoon, **POSTCARD POETRY** ($2 from PO Box 634, Floyd, VA 24091): A political conservative would assess this as slop gushing from a freaked-out, bleeding-heart hippie liberal. Being slightly more sympathetic I'll call it "nice thoughts from the peaceful left." Note that I didn't say insightful, provocative, powerful, inspiring, etc. Nevertheless, one short piece will be with me forever: "This is the poem I never wrote cause Phil came in the room and we talked a lot instead." (D-8) (pj)

★★★★★

Jack Ridl, **AFTER SCHOOL** ($1 from SAMISDAT, Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): What one can safely infer from the front and back covers is that Jack played some basketball in his day. This will conjur up fond memories for those readers who play or played a great deal of sports. In addition, there's a stirring piece called "Coach's Wife," pointing to the plight of a woman who, while cooking and making New Year's ties for the players, recalls a time of late night romances, "even dancing." (D-20t) (pj)

★★★★★

Gary John Riley, **JET LAG LONDON** ($1.50 (?) from 2408 Leon #211A, Austin, TX 78705): A confusing muddle of sex, death, and tourism. Gary swings from boring graphic sex to surreal encounters with Jesus, all in a very few words per page. (S-17) (MG)

★★★★★

Kell Robertson, **SUNSET SCAVENGERS** (50¢ (?) from Todd Moore, 900 W. 9th St., Belvidere, IL 61008): This is less gruesome and vibrant than most of what Todd's road/house press has put out. Kell writes of life in the west, in backwaters where the folks still speak Spanish and tourists are odd critters to be ripped off. There's a certain roughshod cynicism here that doesn't really work well. (D-8r) (MG)

★★★★★

Mary Susannah Robbins, **AMELIE** ($5 from Ommation Press, 5548 No Sawyer Ave, Chicago, IL 60625): No surprise, Amelie is our subject, and she is a deep introspective (somewhat wounded) person indeed. Take, for instance, "Amelie's Hope": "Exchanges of truth/are, for the most part, barren./This one is not so." Nothing Robbins delivers is barren, though much of her poetry opens up the barren places in your mind. For romantic soul searchers and the Dickinson/Plath/Sexton crowd. (D-43) (pj)

★★★★★

Lonnie Sherman, **MEET ME AT THE 5 & DIME** (50¢ (?) from Todd Moore, 900 W. 9th St., Belvidere, IL 61008): The ramblings of a somewhat confused poet thinking about his poetry. What's the point?, he wonders, but no answer is apparent. (D-4r) (MG)

★★★★★

Bill Shields, **POST-VIETNAM STRESS SYNDROME** ($1 from Samisdat, PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): This continues the SAMISDAT series of literary works by Viet Nam veterans. The title tells the story; these are the pleas and worries of one who has not left the war in Southeast Asia. Gets across at least a little of the feeling of living in a world made permanently frightening. (D-12t) (MG)

★★★★★

SLIGHT CHANCE 2 (50¢ (?) from 715 28th, Sioux City, IA 51104): Strikes me as poetry written by lonely teens locked in their bedroom wondering why they feel so crappy and confused about life. Choppy with trite rhyme, clumsy technique. But wait! Were you ever there before? Send a couple of stamps if interested. (S-11) (pj)

★★★★★

Richard Slota, **FAMOUS MICHAEL** ($1 from Samisdat, PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): A longish poem about Vietnam by a combat medic. It's got the little details you never know about: dogs getting shot, men begging to die, other medics full of heroin. Frightening and sad. (D-12t) (MG)

★★★★★

STAR*LINE Vol. 11 #3 ($8/yr from 2012 Pyle Rd., Schenectady, NY 12303): The magazine of the Science Fiction Poetry Association. Sure enough, there's stfnal poetry in here, along with news of members' sales and reviews of the field. I especially enjoyed the medley of poems from five poets each using the line "The kiwi walks across my chest with feet of fire". (D-18t) (MG)

★★★★★

STRIDE #29 (£2.00 from Stride, 140 Oxford Road, Exeter EX4 6QU UK): One third of this issue deals entirely with David Grubb's work: new & old poems are presented, a critical essay, an interview, and finally an overview of past efforts. The poems that round off this issue are mostly written in a contemporary prosaic style, many with spiritual undertones. Although the writing is hardly novice, it's only a couple of epithets by Colin Nixon that are at all memorable. (D-144) (pj)

★★★★★

Belinda Subraman, **BODY PARTS** (HHB 2-3 ADA, Box 283, APO New York 09110): I presume Belinda can help you track down a copy of this collection, as it was published by a Yorkshire press that didn't have the sense to give an address. In any case these poems, illustrated by Margaret Ballif-Simon, are rather romantic, though often in a hardboiled way. Whether writing about tricky demons who make offers too good to not refuse or lovers with no time for sex or poetry, Belinda manages to compress much meaning into only a few words. (MM-16r) (MG)

★★★★★

Paul Swinford, **NO ONE SURFS FOREVER** ($1 from 72 Gardner St. #F1, Allston, MA 02134): Paul has been looking at the world and wondering what the heck is going on, and these are some of his first steps in trying to figure that out. Topics range from the Big Bang to new babies to halting communication between lovers. Fragmented thoughts that ring clear and true. (D-32) (MG)

★★★★★

Robert Trammel, **CAMISOLE** (? from Barnburner Press, 3615 Brown, Apt B, Dallas, TX 75219): A chapbook of cryptic romance poetry (e.g. "Angels and [on baby Dixie's grave], those everybody sees now cute Sam Cooke singing that way about Venus, little cupids & every day is Valentines."). Occasionally a less abstract poem like "Great Gods Cannot Ride Little Horses" presents itself, but most of this is image-driven ether. (D-40) (pj)

★★★★★

Carl M. Warner, **PEANUT MAN** ($1 from Samisdat, PO Box 129, Richford, VT 05476): Short but usually strong tales of growing up in rural America. Carl gives us the problems of having a taciturn father, the joy of driving a new tractor too fast, the confusion of being young in a land where meanings were not always spelled out. (D-12t) (MG)

★★★★★

Mark Weber, **NIGHT BEFORE** ($3 (?) from 2681 Euclid Heights Blvd #3, Cleveland Heights, OH 44106): Mainly autobiographical poems written since Mark moved to Cleveland in 1986. There're some obtrusive poems about poems and poetry that taint this some, but the personal accounts made up for this. "Mr Goodwrench I'm Not" is a hilarious piece about screwing up an otherwise conscientious tune-up. Good, if not consistent. (D-44) (pj)

★★★★★

Paul Weinman, **THE CENTRAL AMERICAN POEMS** ($1 from 79 Cottage Ave., Albany, NY 12203): Rather different from his "White Boy" series that has been peppering the small press of late. In these short and relatively unstructured pieces Paul presents us with images of the crushing ignorance and ideological posturing surrounding the human tragedy of Central America. A screed against our blindness. (M-12) (MG)

★★★★★

Philip Whalen, **WINDOW PEAK** ($3 from Fish Drum, 626 Kathryn Ave., Santa Fe, NM 87501): A promotional broadside featuring a copy of the original manuscript poem, photos by Annie Liebowitz, and a larger typeset version. The work itself is fleeting and suggestive without pinning anything down, as befits a Zen monk. High-quality decor. (O-1) (MG)

★★★★★

Chris Winkler, **VOLUPTUOUS CORNINGWEAR** ($3 from Bomb Shelter Propaganda, PO Box 12268, Seattle, WA 98102): Only half of this book is poetry, the rest being Chris's disturbingly aggressive drawings of people,

covered in blots of ink in an apparently frustrating attempt to finsh. The poems are nearly impenetrable on first read and yet begin to yield meanings to the dedicated explorer; consider "Amok Leisure": "Powdered/ earlobes/ creeping/ bedpans/ wandering/ nasal/ passage/ ways/ to a/ freer/ metamorphosis." Seems nonsensical, and yet aren't the earlobes and bedpans and noses acting rather amok? And what could be more leisurely than one word per line, until the change-of-pace ending? There's more, which I'll leave you to discover or ignore. (D-50) (MG)

★★★★★

Philip Woodrow, **POST FROM ARMAGEDDON** (£1.20 from Stride, 140 Oxford Road, Exeter EX4 6QU UK): The threat of a nuclear war and its possible consequences fuel all these poems. Just about everything's rhymed in a "sing-songish" way; but alas, the meter often fails and the rhymes are overly simplistic. On a brighter note, steadfast denials of god and state appear in the company of many a progressive insight. It's just the poetry that's bad. (A3-24) (pj)

★★★★★

S. Zivvit 57, **ANGRY RED BLUES** ($2 from Joel Dailey, 1521 N. Lopez St., New Orleans, LA 70119): From the publisher of FELL SWOOP come these short poems, translated fromthe Martian. They take a whimsical approach to technophobia in a surreal society. I'd say the Martians are much like many of our own marginal poets. (S-16) (MG)

POETRY NOTES

•emPo Publications (1002 E. Denny Way #202, Seattle, WA 98122) has available a series of emPost cards at 3 for a dollar. These feature works of concrete and visual poetry by the likes of Bob Grumman, Ge(of) Huth, Trudy Mercer, and others.

•LOUISIANA LITERATURE (PO Box 792, Southeastern Louisiana University, Hammond, LA 70402) is running a contest for poets, any length, any topic, previously unpublished. $2.50 & SASE to enter, $300 first prize.

•Razor's Edge Press (224 E. Main, Moore, OK 73160) is currently taking submissions for a poetry anthology called FORBIDDEN SUBJECTS. Send an SASE for guidelines.

ssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss
HUMANITY IS IN THE HIGHEST DEGREE IRRATIONAL
So that there is no prospect of influencing it by REASONABLE ARGUMENTS.... Against prejudice one can do NOTHING — Sigmund Freud.
We can keep trying. Send SASE to world-saving 4 WAY PEACE PLAN Box 2243 YOUNGSTOWN — OHIO, 44504
ssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss

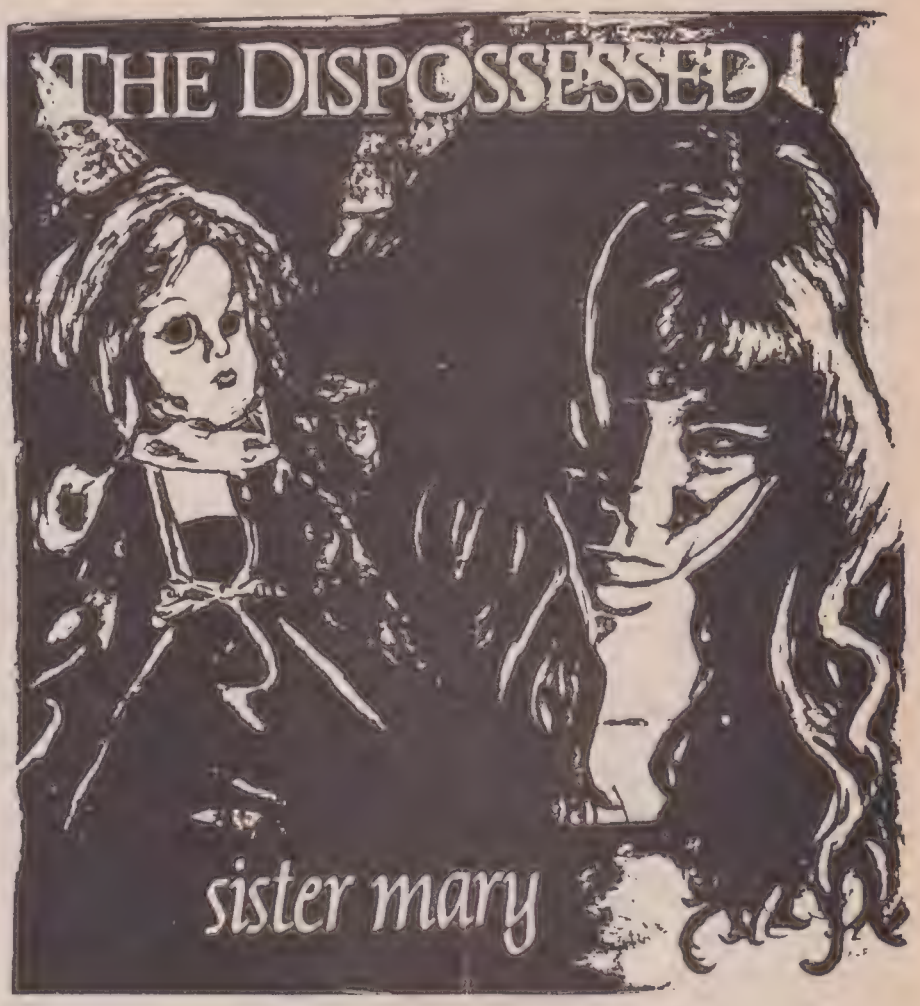
AXTION RECORDS
Mail ORDER

WE CARRY HARDCORE / THRASH, METAL/THRASH, PUNK/THRASH.....
OVER 200 TITLES..AT REALLY REASONABLE PRICES.
LPs, 45 s, ZINES, TSHIRTS VIDEOS, AND CASSETTES.

SEND $1. FOR NEW-EST CATALOG.

TONS OF FORIEGN STUFF!

P.O. BOX 623
KENDALL SQ.
CAMBRIDGE, MA.
02142 USA



DAGGER RECORDS
Gloom Psychedelic 12" L.P.
$6.00 post paid - Make check or money order payable to - KEITH DONALDSON
and mail to
DAGGER RECORDS AND TAPES
P.O. Box 18152
East Hartford, CT 06118
U.S.A.
Send S.A.S.E. for FREE catalog

Brendan Donegan, THE VOICE OF ZEWAM
John F. Kelly, GET SMART

We often ask ourselves, "Why publish?", especially when we're nearing deadline and have spent the better half of the last month engaged in the pursuit of frivolous pleasures.

There are evidently as many reasons as there are publishers, but for us, one of the chief satisfactions lies in knowing that when we're totally out of money, someone will always send in a few bucks for a subscription...not much, as a rule, but enough to keep us in cigarettes and beer for a few days.

Such things momentarily renew our faith in Divine Providence and the lovingkindness of humanity.

★★★★★

Greg Dunlap, THIS

Well, at first I was contributing for this hippie 'zine in Chicago which I won't name because it's too embarassing. Anyways, my first interview (Blatant Dissent) was meant for contribution to this nameless rag but when I sent word that I had acquired it, they just ignored me. So I just let it rot for a while. Then I heard that Naked Raygun was going to be playing soon and me and my friend Dan decided to start a fanzine as a way to meet them. No joke. We are Naked Raygun junkies. That went off real well and suddenly we started taking it seriously and here we are. I think a couple of things which also helped us along in our decision were that A)there were pretty much no "alternative" publications in the city (Chicago) which were devoted to music and B)I'm a journalism major and Dan's an illustration major so obviously this was a fun way for us to get our stuff into print and get some recognition. The things which have been keeping us going are pretty much the same as everyone else's: meeting people through the mail, free records, getting to bitch about whatever and also blab on and on about stuff we like, meeting and talking to bands we really dig, etc. Since we started though, we've gotten into some other areas which we've really enjoyed as a result of the publication. Things like putting on shows, and doing a compilation tape of bands you really like to help get their music out to the general public. Those are the things which really give me the most satisfaction because you can see the results of your labor with your own eyes. When you put on a show and someone comes up to you afterwards and says, "Man, thanks for doin' this. I had a great time" or a band you covered gets a letter from someone saying they discovered them through THIS — *That's* when you know you've done some real good. I'd like to think that kind of thing is being achieved through the magazine itself but you can't really tell as directly since hardly anyone writes letters except other 'zine editors. Even though we always joke about the possibility of each issue being our last 'cause we're so disorganized, I can't really see the end of THIS at all in the future just because it's something I get so much outt of and it's something I've wanted ever since I started reading fanzines in the first place.

★★★★★

Marc Eric Ely-Chaitlin, THE TERRITORIAL HERALD:

I publish because I write, and I write because I am in love with language. There is no experience more beautiful than that moment when universes of knowledge are linked up in one's mind by a single concept. The mass media traditionally rejects any material of an inspired nature, in favor of polite artificially-structured statements which sustain the status quo, and suppress diversity. "If you have a message, send it Western Union".

From a very early age, I developed a strong sense of independence and rebelliousness; in time, I recognized that I could not rebel against everything, and that there were, indeed, things in life worth living *for*. My desire to communicate was immediately confronted by the mass media; and in order to *win* without compromise, to overcome the power of the media, I decided to make my own newsletter. That first effort was called the HELP newsletter, and it went out to 10-15 people, when I was about 12. Then, in 1975, everything changed. I underwent a strong experience in which I recognized my own sovereignty, and it became the focus of my drive for understanding.

Through a very slow and deliberate process, I developed a conceptual prototype for social change, through the delicate adjustment of (social) relationships, based on a standard of equality which predates modern divisions (rich or poor, club/party affiliations, etc.). Thus, my desire to publish came to reflect the recognition that the information I was researching, was *not* immediately available to the general public. This whole process of publicity opened my eyes to reality, because in school we are taught a pollyanna version, whereby one "with a better idea" need do no more than "propose it to the people," or "run it up the flagpole and see who salutes" (etc.). In reality, the flagpole is *dominated* by a group of people with a franchise from thugs, and the material you need for your flag is controlled by them too; and the people are raised to think (and *believe*) that *only* what is on the flagpole is true. To publish as a small press is an education.

THE TERRITORIAL HERALD was born amidst these realizations. As the nerve center of the Free Territory of Ely-Chatelaine, a federation of self-governing principalities, it has served as an important common ground for dialogue among those strong enough to be sovereign, continuously since 1981.

★★★★★

Mookie Xenia, THE SWEET RIDE

Attention, no doubt. It's a global network out there, and I want to be part of it, expand my horizons, and let my written scenarios warp or delight people who are better or worse off than myself depending on one's view. Nothing like seeing your zine reviewed and the payoff is when the mail starts hitting the mailbox and the mailperson looks at me with eyes of confusion. that's the Sweet Ride, better than SEX!

★★★★★

J.R. Taylor, I COVER THE WAR

Because I want to be loved.

★★★★★

David Lee Ingersoll, CHEAP THRILLS

I'd go nutso if I didn't. I've spent years writing characters and drawing strips but I've always felt self conscious about trying to get someone else to print the stuff. Just at the point when all the people in my head were getting really frustrated with me, a guy named Bill Lehman Jr. sent me a dozen of his minicomics and I had a religious experience. Minicomics! Photocopiers! I can do that!

I don't have to worry about a publisher's whims, I have a good excuse not to be sociable ("Sorry, can't party tonight, have to draw my comic"), I'm learning self-discipline, and feeling like I'm accomplishing something every time I finish one.

★★★★★

[AEditor's note: Several people have asked me whether they can contribute to this column without being asked. The answer, of course, is Yes. I'd be delighted to hear why you publish, so send it along.]

THE BIG EYE ($28 from FRANK Publications,PO Box 56942, Phoenix, AZ 85079): This 58-minute flick is a hideous torture to watch all the way through. It's the story of Tristan Schtaka, an artist who was spurned by society, told in a maddening pseudo-documentary style. The whole is shot through with incredibly bad music played on accordion, harmonica, sax, drums and piano by Tristan and his sidemen. Interviews cut into this, some with one of the sidemen, a real art jerk in a smoky bar, and some with his psychiatric therapist, another loser. Party footage features Tristan's lesbian wife abusing him; former girlfriends pummel him while he's on the bed in a near-coma; and the shrink speculates about childhood molestation by carnival geeks. An extremely tedious spoof of the specials that are made whenever someone in the music business has the good fortune to die, complete with black and white footage of an early concert where the players look just the same as in the color footage allegedly shot 40 years later.

★★★★★

IT'S ONLY A MOVIE — THE VIDEO #1 ($15.98 from Michael Flores, 54 W. Randolph #606-E2, Chicago, IL 60601): A companion to the zine IOAM, for those who want a bit more visual idea of what psychotronic film (and culture) is all about. The flick has quite a number of segments, some more memorable than others. It opens with a leisurely stroll through ads and posters that help define precisely what a psychotronic film is, then moves into the unknown television ads of director H.G. Lewis. They also go on the road and visit the Crown Point Jail, where Dillinger made his famous escape, and kill some time talking to Del Close about his checkered past. Local performers 3-D Invisibles and Splatter Theater round out the production. Low-budget and deliberately "cheep", not too gory (but it has its moments), this is the first of a promised series.

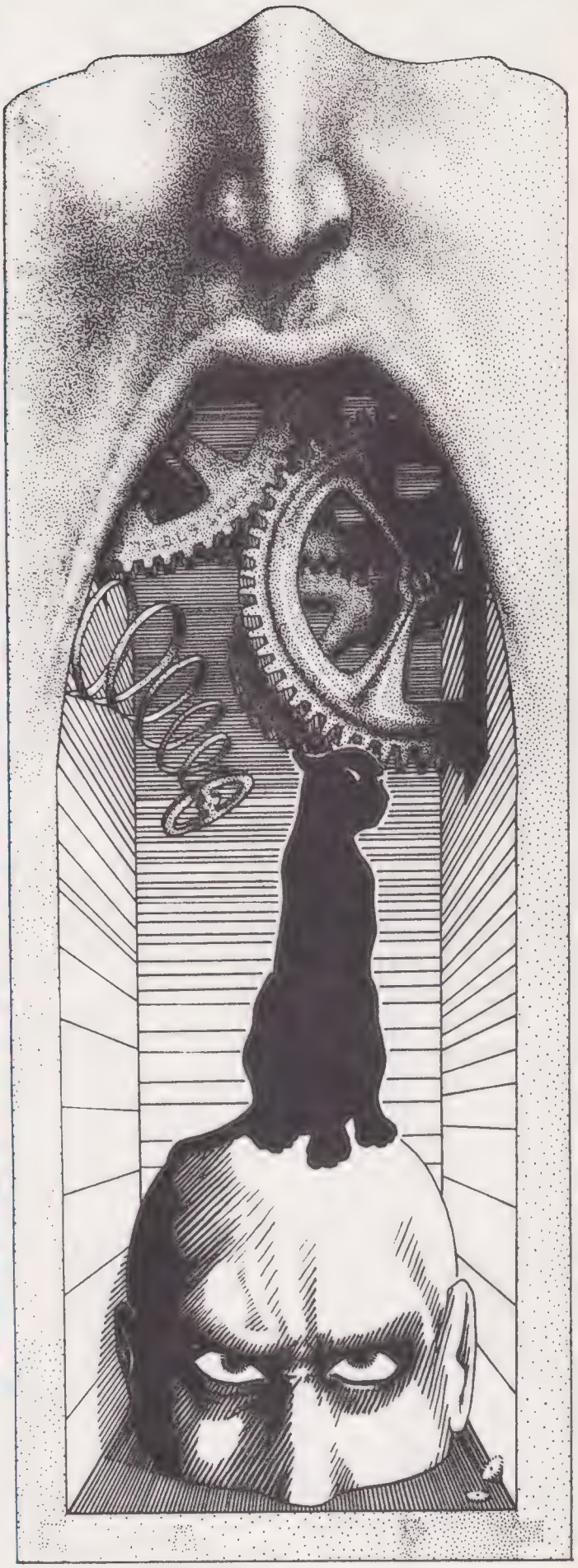
★★★★★

David Hynds & Octavio Solis, **RAMBLING MAN** ($27.50 from Coffee Table Tapes, 5639 Worth St., Sallas, TX 75214): An ambient tape that will have most anyone frothing at the mouth within half an hour. The basic parameters are simple: unfocused video shot out the window of a moving car, accompanied by a non-stop monolog written by playwright Solis. The words are as insipid as the images, rambling nonsense that is impossible to concentrate on, endless digressions leading the listener nowhere. The daytime sequences are aggravating; the nighttime shots are infuriating. Occasional breaks in the narrative are set to dull still lifes, shot without rhyme or reason around someone's house. The whole goes on for an hour and forty-five minutes, though few will be able to stand to watch so much of it. Just to ensure the banality of the product, the blurry scenery is looped at points, sometimes for minutes on end of the same landscape. This will amaze your friends, if it doesn't drive them away, and provide hours of discussion over one simple question: "Why?"

CATS IRON

by Misha
art by Mark Bilokur

She seeps black water. Fluid to the shadows her presence grows. Until the cold damp runs over your ankles, laps the back of his thighs. Her belly sways with each flowing stride. She springs over the couch and onto the Persian carpet. This annoying sound, of her tongue lashing, as she strips away all your fleshy protection. Doesn't she know what's on your mind? Don't say it. Don't even think it. An ingot of black iron falls straight through your roof. The occlusions tell the story. It's what really comes from out there. The big cold. Meteors that shatter your skull into a million ivory picks. She wipes the blood off of a flat one and puts it in her black leather pocket. I take it out, can see it was part of your best memories. I can play it on a recorder just like a compact disc. A small beam of light brings out the chirping of a cricket, the rush of the wind, a hundred tropical birds calling and shitting, the cough of a jaguarundi and some emeral reptile hissing your name. Parts of you are all over the place. Your black ink dropped me on this page. She slides back into her true form. Her mind a panther pacing. Her skin a black velvet pelt. Every second you come closer to fulfilling her prophecy. A big machine moves in the universe. Gears revolve around you. Your fate is cast iron, but he still has a choice. She is rain dancing. He can't help it if he scrawls this away. You can only say what you know. The pen is stronger than the sword, paper stops bullets, and binding crushes the law. Pin back that curtain of black rain, pull out the gears. She settled on your brain so that he could become a willing mouthpiece. A machine is a tool, a soul is a ticket, a locket is a safe bet. Don't be afraid. Amen.



Featuring the best of over a year's work combined into one 45-minute cassette; concrete music in a popular context; voices from the electronic landscape around us; issues dealt with in a succinct style; proclaiming the death of the avant-garde through its marriage to popular culture; an attempt to empower the alienated through the unarguable power of æsthetic effects, mediated via a technological process; but that's just what we think.

Try it yourself; by mail order $5.50 postage paid, cash, unused US stamps, check, money order, to:

The Tape-beatles.
P.O. Box 8907
Iowa City USA 52244

All proceeds go to fund the Tape-beatles' projects. This is a not-for-profit collective of results.

★★★★★

The musical backlog at FF headquarters has been pretty much eliminated — though the fact remains that these things get a somewhat lower priority than zines, so the deadline may be up to a few weeks earlier. But below you'll find reviews by a whole bunch of us. The guilty parties are identified by their initials: PJ Bellomo (pj), Carol Schutzbank (CS), Shane Williams (SW), and, of course, the Aeditor (MG).

★★★★★

3-D GRAVEYARD "Demonic Mother Toilet" ($3 from Cool Beans Records, 130 Essex Ave., W. Keansburg, NJ 07734): Not-very-polished conceptual stuff. Perhaps the best cut here is "Satan on Bad Acid", a mind-numbing melange of back-masking and siren noises designed to impress itself on your nightmares. In the style of the Swans and other purveyors of abrasive noise, but not as good. Honorable mention for song titles like "Jesus Does Dallas" and "Land of the Drug Fairies". (T/MG)

★★★★★

3-D GRAVEYARD, "Drinking Liquid Corpses" ($3 from Cool Beans Records, 130 Essex Ave., W. Keansburg, NJ 07734): The band's first cassette and not as good as the above. Extremely self-indulgent noises, including feedback and found sounds and attempts at shock. Best passed up unless you discover you really like "Demonic Mother Toilet" a lot. (T/MG)

★★★★★

7 SECONDS, "Ourselves" (Restless Records, 11264 Playa Ct., Culver City, CA 90231-3628): Straightedge rock from a group that used to be hardcore but is real sincere and melodic these days. Kevin Seconds' vocals hold it all together, making the anti-drug, anti-discrimination stance seem more than just a pose. These guys do want to change the world, and that's good. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

ABSOLUTE ZERO, "Piracy" ($3.50 from 10922 Fortune Ave., Cleveland, OH 44111): Thrash metal that isn't half bad — certainly this indie tape is the equal of many albums, and much cheaper. The lyrics are as nasty as one might expect, the guitar work shreds, the drums keep up a solid background. Comes with a lyric sheet calligraphed and illustrated by Rick Sheridan. (T/MG)

★★★★★

A.C. TEMPLE, "Blowtorch" (Blast First, 196 Grand St. 3rd Fl., New York, NY 10013): This is what rock is all about: massive guitar attacks warbling around the edge of feedback and audio violence without slipping off into complete sludge. Dense and challenging without being offensively stupid. In a twist, the inner sleeve features chord changes rather than lyrics. Crank it up. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

AFTERBIRTH, "Who's In There?" (PO Box 271, Tawas City, MI 48764): These boys — Scumbag, Celestial, and Kaos — say their most recent influences are the Ramones and Sex Pistols, though they look more like Kiss groupies. The music is pretty undistinguished punkoid/metal stuff, but the lyrics are as outrageous as ever. Misogynistic and gay-bashing, they can't be recommended to sensitive listeners. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

G.G. ALLIN, "Expose Yourself to Kids" b/w "I'm a Gypsy Motherfucker" & "Hanging Out With Jim" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800): Well, G.G.'s new band, the Aids Brigade, actually can play their instruments, making them better than the last few. But the music is as sleazy as ever, especially on the A-side paean to kiddie sex. Not for anyone with an ounce of taste. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

G.G. ALLIN, "Public Animal #1" (Black and Blue Records, PO Box 54, Hookset, NH 03106): Out on GG's own label are early versions of songs like "Drink Fight and Fuck". The production is cleaner than on his last 7", though his voice sounds pretty high-pitched. This is a better than average GG record, including the young picture on the sleeve showing his now-famous sloppy tattoos. (EP/SW)

★★★★★

AMERICAN FORUM, "Interview with a Promiscuous Woman" ($13.95 from Between our Legs, 971 Van Duzer St., Staten Island, NY 10304): This one just doesn't live up to its title. It's a recording of a talk between a psychology student (or extraordinarily inept psychologist) and a high-priced hooker (though she insists that she is a "professional woman" and has "friends", not "johns"). Generally not salacious, or even more interesting than any scrap of coffeeshop conversation. (T/MG)

★★★★★

AMNESIA QUARTET, "My Mother Handed Me Stones" and **THE PHANTOMS OF ORPHEUS,** "Tales of Aguash" ($4.99 from FRANK Publications, PO Box 56942, Phoenix, AZ 85079): Two tapes in one. AQ is sort of densely-layered sludge noise that didn't do anything for me. PoO, though (a solo project of Curtis Peterson) is much better: strange synthesized and multi-tracked layerings of noise that range from industrial to near-poppy as the mood strikes. This side moves along as much as the other one drags. (T/MG)

★★★★★

ANGWANA, "Sounds for Happy Muthas!!" ($5 from Harsh Reality, PO Box 241661, Memphis, TN 38124-1661: A co-release with Sound of Pig music, this features the dual electronic attacks of Mental Anguish and If, Bwana. Layer upon layer of moodiness builds relentlessly within your brain, causing the cells to break loose of their moorings and slosh around to the beat of the eerie noises. Some sections go on a bit too long, but on the whole this is great moody music. (T/MG)

★★★★★

ANIMATION FESTIVAL "Zoetra/Disco" ($3 *Cash* from The Luxury Swamp, PO Box 1791, Tioga, LA 71477): The A side is very liquid, flowing music, that might be pigeonholed as New Age but also has strong echoes of classical compositions. The flip opens up a bit, keeping the same tones and flows but working towards a more danceable tempo. Mellow and relaxing. (T/MG)

★★★★★

A PICTURE MADE, "Past" (Mammoth Records, 5 W. Hargett St. #407, Raleigh, NC 27601): The most salient feature of this record is the constant drawn-out whining vocals of Bryan Plumlee, which gets annoying before the first side is over. Back it up with a simple guitar and drum line, full of jangliness and looseness, and you get something that probably goes over well with smoking

Camels and drinking Bud, which is not exactly my idea of a hot night out. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

ARTLESS, "Crassdriver" (Starving Missile, Mike Just, Therese-Giehse-Allee 30/VI, 8000 Munchen 83, WEST GERMANY): The title cut is a blazing attack on both the left and the right for being equally intolerant, worth playing early and often. Other offerings on this unusually thoughtful punk record include songs about God screwing up, beer being better than girls, and the closed minds in the scene. Something to offend almost everyone. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

AVOT, "Young & Yummy" (Dead People Productions, 4 Henry St., Lakewood, NJ 08701): Minimalistic massaged rock that puts me in the mind of Flying Lizards. Avot uses a passle of electronics and effects to bizarrify their music, and the lyrics (from the unprintable "Furley" to the blasphemous "I Am Jesus") are quite off the wall. The deadpan cover of "Sweet Emotion" is amusing, but not the heart of their sound. (T/MG)

★★★★★

DEREK B., "Bullet From A Gun" (Profile Records, 740 Broadway, New York, NY 10003): My resident rap expert says that most of the beats here are too slow and too many of the riffs are stolen from other rappers. The previously-released single, "Get Down" is an exception, moving along at a good pace and with more original affectations. I'm also fond of "All City", for having the gall to steal from "Smoke On The Water", but the novelty soon wears off. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

B.A.L.L., "Bird" ($7 from Shimmy-Disc, JAF Box 1187, New York, NY 10116): Right from the album cover, strewn with torn-up dolls and raw meat, you know this is going back to the rebellious roots of rock. And indeed, this noise assault features guitar feedback, unnatural acts with all the instruments, covers of tunes from the Bangladesh album, and more tributes. Dark and foreboding stuff. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

B.A.L.L., "Period" (Shimmy-Disc, JAF Box 1187, New York, NY 10116): Droning, pounding, eerie rock that vacillates between country jangliness, Hendrix jams, and just plain scary stuff. The lyrics are dystopian putdowns for the most part, and go well with Kramer's gut-wrenching bass playing aand Don Fleming's echoed vocals. About as far from pop as you can get. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

BASTRO, "Rode Hard and Put Up Wet" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800): Remember the Thresher? That was the US nuclear sub that imploded and sank back in '63. Well, if they had a rock band playing those last few moments, it would have sounded like this. Bastro take rock to the edge of industrial and joyfully push it over, producing a harsh, clanging sound that reverberates between the ears for hours. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

JOHN BENNETT, "The Blur" ($7.98 from Luna Bisonte Prods, 137 Leland Ave., Columbus, OH 43214): John Bennett's poems have been called "nightmarriages" by Bob Grumman, and the term is apt. These short bits of heavily-rhythmic verse rush us down into our own guts (intestines and less savory things often appear in the imagery) where we can only whimper and try to escape. The trumpet and synth accompaniment by Byron Smith adds to the feel of panicked horror. Quite ungenteel. Comes with a nice booklet of the poems themselves. (T/MG)

★★★★★

BIG BOYS, "Wreck Collection" (No Auditions, PO Box 49767, Austin, TX 78765): A compilation of music from an early band on Austin's new music scene, now long gone. This vintage rock is definitely worth preserving, featuring hard-driving rhythms and killer vocals; sort of a Texafied Blue Oyster Cult. They also manage to have a good time, as with "Frat Cars", a very early song that should be played loud around all frat houses — by people who run very fast. (T/MG)

★★★★★

BIG DIPPER, "Craps" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800): Pretty melodic for a Homestead band, these dudes put out plain old American rock with poppy touches. They're separated from roots rock by their less annoying vocals, hook-filled tunes, and attention to melody (nearly a lost art). Toe-tappin' and and addictive. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

BIG STICK, "Crack 'n' Drag" (Blast First Records, 196 Grand St., 3rd Fl., New York, NY 10013): It never ceases to amaze what gets critical acclaim overseas. A combination of two EPs from this arty band, it leads to questions of "What is this shit, anyhow?". Crashbang noise, white rap, heavy rhythms and lyrics about drag racing, presidential assassination, and inner city violence make this so original as to be almost unreachable. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

BLACK UHURU, "The Positive Dub" ($8 from ROIR, 611 Broadway #411, New York, NY 10012): A "dub" album, for those who don't know, is one that's had an extra run through the engineer's mixing board, wiping out or distorting the vocals and doing rhythmic, multi-track things to the music. Reggae is a natural fit for this process, and Black Uhuru do great music here: pulsating, bouncing, moving, spirit-filled stuff that never gets boring or repetitive. Not rock, but not bad at all. (T/MG)

★★★★★

BLEEDING NUNS and **TEEN LESBIANS AND ANIMALS**, "Split Beaver" ($4 from ecto Tapes, 1219 NW 18th, Oklahoma City, OK 73106): Nice to hear something this radical from Oklahoma, since when I was in El Reno about the strangest thing on radio was Tom Petty. Ecto releases are as weird as those on Sound of Pig and all those other sicko type labels. This is indescribable but comes with poster insert and lyrics to help you figure it out. (T/SW)

★★★★★

BLIND APPROACH, "Restless Nights" ($3.50 from Chip Pearson, 1059 Goodrich Ave., St. Paul, MN 55105): Densely-layered moderately-fast hardcore that's quite powerful. The lyrics are a bit disturbing, particularly on the title cut, concerning lashing out at the system through innocent victims. But musically, these guys have a lot going for them, and could be a band to watch. (45/MG)

★★★★★

BOMB, "Hits of Acid" ($7 from Boner Records, PO Box 2081, Berkeley, CA 94702): Billed as "doom rock", which I'd say fits the bill. These songs grate on your eardrums with feedback and metal and minor key sludge playing, while the lyrics infuse your mind with doubt and destruction. Don't let the PMRC get hold of this one. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

RIC E. BRADEN, "Fear of Edges" ($5 from Rice Records, PO Box 40660, Portland, OR 97240): Strange and wonderful compositions featuring altered voices, analog synthesizers, and other odds and ends. The surprise winner is the title track, composed via random numbers and yet quite bouncy and fun. For an extra $1, you can get the "interpretative booklet" which includes a score for this as well as snippets of trivia, photos, and stories from the vocalists. (T/MG)

★★★★★

BROTHER BROTHER self-titled (Out of the Blue Records, PO Box 3012, Clifton, NJ 07012-0312): Fully commercial New Wave. Would sound fine on light and soft rock stations — which means that all I can say is that it's not my cup of chai at all. (T/SW)

★★★★★

THE BUD COLLINS TRIO, "Isn't That Against the Law by Now" (373 Jerusalem Rd., Windham, CT 06280): Sambaesque lounge combo that wouldn't be out of place at a Holiday Inn for the most part, though this dismissal is guided by only a few listens. The problem is that nothing on this whole tape grabs my aural attention. If you hate everything I like this could be for you, though I don't hate this one — it just leaves me blank. (T/SW)

★★★★★

THE BUD COLLINS TRIO, "So Long, Mr. Rightside Up." (373 Jerusalem Rd., Windham, CT 06280): Most folks have trouble filling a 90-minute tape with stuff worth listening to, but not these guys (there are, by the way, five of them). Though anchored in a pop/rock mode, they wander astray to salsa and jazz and hard rock when things get monotonous, and constantly inject humor to keep it all fresh. I laughed out loud at "The MTV Song", a laid-back indictment of that plastic medium and the youth "culture" it feeds. (T/MG)

★★★★★

BULIMIA BANQUET, "Eat Fats, Die Young" (Flipside Records, PO Box 363, Whittier, CA 90608): Well, apart from a morbid attitude towards food, these folks have a fast and snarly sound, buzzsaw vocals, and little respect for anything. They do some very strong atheist and antisocial songs, mix in bits of found noise, and otherwise seem to be having a great time. Punk designed to make your mother ill. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

BUZZCOCKS, "Lest We Forget" ($8 from ROIR, 611 Broadway #411, New York, NY 10012): A live retrospective for those of us who missed these pop sensations of the turn of the decade. Though much of the mix is a bit muddy, there are standout tracks that make this worth getting: a rolling "Something's Gone Wrong Again" and an incredible extended energetic version of "I Believe". (T/MG)

★★★★★

BWANA DOG, "Joint Venture" (Harsh Reality Music, PO Box 241661, Memphis, TN 38124-1661): A 60-minute experiment by two experimental cassette artists each of whom have their own experimental label and band. Al Margolis = If, Bwana = Sound of Pig Music. Hal McGee = Dog As Master = Cause and Effect. A joint venture indeed — check it out or miss out. (T/SW)

★★★★★

CEPHALIC INDEX, "Bubba Vulvus" ($5 from Harsh Reality Music, PO Box 241661, Memphis, TN 38124-1661): Michael Jackson's excursions through the realm of electronic proto-music. There is some sense of rhythm, and sometimes even melody, about these compositions, but mainly they seem to be aimed at elucidating rather than demonstrating the possibilities of new noises. By turns relaxing and infuriating, like listening to warmup exercises for a new way of thinking. (T/MG)

★★★★★

CHODA, "Magrogs" (James, PO Box 8124, Moscow, ID 83843): A series of musical improvisations and experiments spanning the gamut from classical to ultra-modern. Some is devoted to obscure combinations (harmonica and sheet metal), some to simple tunes vocally presented, and some to gawdawful noises. You never know what's coming next. (T/MG)

★★★★★

CHRISTOPHER, "Tell Me" b/w "Please Be Mine" (Angel Records, PO Box 2544, Baton Rouge, LA 70821): Judging from the publicity photos, this guy thinks he's the next Prince. If he had any singing talent, musical ability, or decent production, that might be closer to the truth. As it is, forget him. (45/MG)

★★★★★

CLAWHAMMER demo tape (2750 Mayfield, Long Beach, CA 90804): Soon to be an Australian single. Clawhammer has a version of "Everybody's Got Somthing to Hide ('Cept for me and my Monkey)" and they'll back it with either "Poor Robert" or "Car Down Again", but if you write for the tape instead of waiting you can get both. (T/SW)

★★★★★

CLOCKS, "Acme" ($4 from Orphanage Records, 1702 W. Camelback #315, Phoenix, AZ 85015): A set of mainly pounding instrumentals from a band that doesn't deign to hand out any personal info. They're poised somewhere between reggae and industrial: lots of steel percussion, but not the depth and layers of noise of most industrial bands. Their label calls them "the sound of things falling apart", which goes well with their eerie reverberations. (T/MG)

★★★★★

CLOSE LOBSTERS, "What is There to Smile About?" (Enigma Records, PO Box 3628, Culver City, CA 90231-3628): Pretty nondescript Scottish pop. CL are in the current popular mode, all pleasant laid-back vocals and lightly jangling guitars and neo-psychedelia. Relaxing enough, but I want music with more bite to it than this. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

COLONEL TOM AND THE EPSTEIN BROTHERS, "Death Rock Scene/Rock Death Seen" ($5 from PO Box 257, Kent, OH 44240): Noisy, clangy, industrial, dirge rock propellled by an incessantly droney hum of a guitar rhythm. A sort of psycho-industrial Cramps babelogue. It started out ok, but by the end it was driving me crazy as it never seemed to let up for a minute. (T/CS)

★★★★★

COLONEL TOM AND THE EPSTEIN BROTHERS, "Mabel and Trixie" ($5 from PO Box 257, Kent, OH 44240): A tape from the Love Grotto commune in Kent. I like the long guitar space jams, especially when they get raga-esque. The vocals are an intrusion for me but they only appear on one side. All in all some interesting, noisy music by a bunch who label themselves as "misogynist assholes" — so feminists beware. (T/SW)

★★★★★

CONTROL, self-titled (E. Dix, 26 E. Oakland Ave., Columbus, OH 43201): The vocals thrust forward alongside of the semi-metallic, pseudo-industrial, sort-of-noise uninspired grunge rock, thick, coarse, husky, adding to what's going on in the songs as effectively as an extra instrument. Much of the material here is in a manner close to bands from NYC or Chicago (that hard-edged industrial noise bent), but it's not nearly so concentrated. (EP/CS)

★★★★★

COSTES and SUCKDOG, "Rape GG" (Carver, PO Box 1491, Dover, NH 03820): It is only with a great deal of charity that this can be called music. Mostly it's spoken (screamed) word stuff, focusing on an alleged relationship between Lisa Suckdog and GG Allin, with Costes breaking in to take her away. Mostly an excuse to dump abuse on punk's most outrageous loon. For collectors only. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

COURTESY PATROL, "World War Four" ($5 from 1840 Raisley Rd. #3, Youngstown, OH 44511): Weird offbeat phrases of songs between parentheses of corny B-movie snatches of themes. The songs themselves are experimental mixtures of ambient acoustic/electric/rock/blues/psychedelia. An odd little release that's worth an exploratory listen. (T/CS)

★★★★★

CRAWLING WITH TARTS, "Boots" ($4 from Sound of Pig Music, 28 Bellingham Ln., Great Neck, NY 11023): More proto-music from this improvisational group out of Santa Cruz. They tend to take one sort of sound per track — horns, say, or clanging drums — and build around it, ringing various changes to see what might develop. A few tracks also include mysterious vocals. (T/MG)

★★★★★

THE CREEPS, "Angry Kids" b/w "Failure to Communicate" ($2.25 from PO Box 2095, Quincy, MA 02269): Unkind folks might call this generic punk, but the bottom line is that there are 4 songs that are pretty decent. (EP/SW)

★★★★★

DEFEARS II, "The Second Cunning" ($4 from Aardvark Farms, PO Box 785, Glenham, NY 12527): Mostly dark and moody stuff, heavy on the guitars and with occasional voice and synthesizer tracks. The highlight here is "Color My Totem", a soundtrack to the Mary Fleener minicomic of the same name, of which a copy is included. A very surreal song. (T/MG)

★★★★★

DER 7 VERSUCH, "Eine Lebensform Stirbt..." ($4 from eMpTy Records, Muggenhoferstr. 39, 8500 Nurnberg, WEST GERMANY): A mixed bag of songs in German. Not exceptionally accessible at the start, this collection of noise mellows down to something approaching rock by the end of side two. Comes with a pile of collages and lyric sheets. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

DETOX, "We Don't Like You Either" (Flipside Records, PO Box 363, Whittier, CA 90608): The band's name isn't on the cover and the title is only on the record label — which is what happens when the band has free rein on the art. They do a song called "Everyone's an Idiot (Except Me)" which is 31 plus minutes long, kind of like experimental progressive punk. 6 songs on the other side are more normal length though by no means generic thrash. Definitely worth checking out. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

THE DISPOSSESSED, "Sister Mary" ($6 from Keith Donaldson, Dagger Records, PO Box 18152, East Hartford, CT 06118): This was an interesting find. Billed as "Gloom Psychedelic", it starts off with tunes that sound like 60's pop (though they lyrics are dissonantly melancholy) and slides into darker and darker and harder and harder noise as the album progresses. The whole is closed with a heavy-duty cover of "Waiting for the Sun", but the tortured "Half Life" is even better. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

DISTURBED, self-titled (Earl Root, PO Box 6001, Minneapolis, MN 55406): They're a young band, still entering a lot of contests, that claim to be creating a new form of metal that will replace the thrash style. Though they didn't like our review of their first release they sent this new demo, and I must admit that it doesn't sound like all the popular thrash metallites. The fact that they like stuff as far afield as Rush shows. Decent stuff. (T/SW)

★★★★★

THE DREAM SYNDICATE, "Ghost Stories" (Enigma Records, 11264 Playa Ct., El Segundo, CA 90231-6127): Everything from laid-back guitar playing to honky-tonk bar music. The jangly guitar and piano backings combine with Steve Wynn's expressive but unpostured vocals to produce memorable numbers like "Weathered and Torn". There is a bit of morbidity running through the whole album, highlighted by cuts like "My Old Haunts" and "See That My Grave is Kept Clean", but the whole ends on a wistful note. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

ROBERTA EKLUND, "The Process of Recognition" ($6 from PO Box 30066, Indainapolis, IN 46032): I think of this sort of thing as sound sculptures, pieces built up from small elements into a grander whole. Roberta starts out with a simple synthesized or sampled melody and then layers it on itself, reaching dizzying peaks of interplay between various voices. More organized than ambient, less ambitious than full-blown synthetic symphonies, this music has a niche in my life. (T/MG)

★★★★★

ELECTRIC PEACE, "Insecticide" (Barrio Records, 2153 1/2 N. Highland Ave., Hollywood, CA 90068): A new LP by a long-lived LA band with a revived 70's hard rock sound. Unfortunately they don't fit into any of the convenient images so they're still doing the whole D.I.Y. trip for love and little money. Hopefully this will get out to college DJs and they will give it a spin and hear some of LA's best hard rock. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

ENEMIES IN THE GRASS "Day After Day" b/w "Out of Luck" (Galt Productions, 209-80 18th Ave. #5F, Bayside, NY 11360): Purely poppy music with an upbeat sound. They've got the sound and the riffs and the repeated tag-phrase part down, but somehow these songs seem all too lightweight otherwise. The A side in particular sounds like an intro all the way through; I kept waiting for the song to begin. But if they develop some lyrics they'll be quite good. (45/MG)

★★★★★

FISH KARMA AND THE HEADACHES, "Disco Entropy" (PO Box 40421, Tucson, AZ 85717): Chock full of stuff. Al Perry of the Cattle not only produced this tape but played everything from drums to guitar. The rest of FK is fully as talented as Al. The song titles are tongue in cheek as are the lyrics — but not as tired as Mojo Nixon. (T/SW)

★★★★★

CAROL FRANK, "Many Tales Once Told Here" ($8 from Centipede Productions, PO Box 121832, Nashville, TN 37212): Actually, though these ballads were written by Carol, they are performed by Margaret King and John Adrian. This is quiet, relaxed music, very sincere and done with respect for the form. Backed by acoustic guitar and piano, these tales concern the country or the city, life and death — truly a diverse set, concentrating on stories and musical form. (T/MG)

★★★★★

NYLE FRANK, "Riding With Pachelbel" ($8 from Centipede Productions, PO Box 121832, Nashville, TN 37212): Solo piano pieces played but for the most part not composed by Nyle. There are a few exceptions like the title tune and "Maria's Theme", but there are also familiar things ranging from "Michelle" and "Time in a Bottle" on back through Gershwin to Debussy. Competent and relaxing. (T/MG)

★★★★★

NYLE FRANK (featuring MARGARET KING), "Uniontown" ($8 from Centipede Productions, PO Box 121832, Nashville, TN 37212): In a way it's gentle and soothing, lulling you into a mood of soft melancholy, not unlike the early ballads of Dan Fogelberg used to do. But there's a good country heart that beats strongly here to give the songs a pulse. King's vocals are clear and pure and show a lot of potential, although she could use a little more passion to help her carry on the mood of the songs. (T/CS)

★★★★★

FREE LOVE SOCIETY, "Egyptian Song" b/w "Pandora's Box" (Garageland Records, PO Box 343, S-901 07 Umea, SWEDEN): Female vocals that start out sounding like they could go with the 4AD label, but the rock ends up more garage crossed with progressive. From their PR this looks like an American band that recorded in Sweden and were released by one of the coolest underground labels. People into Iceland's Sugar Cubes should like FLS. (45/SW)

★★★★★

THE FREE ZONE, "Large As Life" (Cheep Tapes, 65a Salisbury Rd., Wavertree, Liverpool, L15 1HW, UK): A surprisingly full sound for a two-piece, particularly on the majestic "This Is It". The surprise gets bigger when you realize that Pete Scarlett is providing only drums, with Tim Thwaites filling in the rest of the instruments and the vocals. Bouncy rock, with mildly backwoods harmonica touches and upbeat lyrics. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

FUK'T UP MOMMY, self-titled ($5 from Jim Hoffman, PO Box 1067, Oxon Hill, MD 20745): Jim claims inspiration from the childlike pro-amateurisms of Jandek, Half Japanese and Beat Happening, as well as noisemasters like White Zombie and the Butthole Surfers. He prefaces his song listing included with the tape by stating he designed the music to annoy Walkman user — and he succeeds, as these aggressive songs could shell-shock any but the heartiest noise lover. Naturally i'm one of those who digs this stuff and then some. Jim says his musical experience includes school marching bands and show groups as well as rock, not that you hear much to make you think he's a "real" musician here. Noise for those who think Albini ain't much beyond John Denver. (T/SW)

★★★★★

FULL FATHOM FIVE, "Paingiver" (Link Records, 277 Church St., New York, NY 10013): Pretty unexceptional rock from this three-piece. They get the beat going well enough but somehow the energy just isn't there. "I Want to Run For President" would be cuter if Alice Cooper hadn't done the same idea better already. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

TOM FURGAS, "The Son of the Mayor of Rain" ($3 from 1840 Paisley Rd. #3, Youngstown, OH 44511): A variety of mainly-instrumental (a few vocals are present as found sounds, notably on "Mapping", a song about the Human Genome Project) tracks produced solo by Tom. The styles range from Cars-ish pop to electronic attacks that sound like computer composition gone mad. The variety here makes this easy to listen to and prevents it from falling into ruts, as so much instrumental stuff these days does. A solid effort. (T/MG)

★★★★★

GAME THEORY, "Two Steps From the Middle Ages" (Enigma Records, PO Box 3628, Culver City, ca 90231-3628): Powerful pop that doesn't depend on bubble-gum vocals or simplistic arrangements. Instead, GT plays a dense brand of music, due in part ot production by Mitch Easter. Very intriguing but never muddy, their music will carry listeners along in a cloud of hooks and harmonies. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

TONY & KENNY GARONE, "Songs for the Pyramids" ($6 from Daystar Music, PO Box 411, Huntington Station, NY 11746-0333): I guess you could call this New Age music, but it's much looser and more alive than much of the genre. Part of the difference is that the Garones don't shy away from electric guitars, and their rambling, Egyptian-inspired tunes touch down in rock as well as improv jazz and more spacey sounding stuff. Rather vibrant, actually. (T/MG)

★★★★★

GERM-FREE ADOLESCENTS, self-titled (GGE Records, PO Box 5088, Kent, OH 44250): This band is named after an X-Ray Spex album and song. The band bears some resemblance to their apparent mentors, with some horn use (or keyboards synthed to sound like sax) and some innate spunkiness. (T/SW)

★★★★★

THE GERMS, "Germicide" ($8 from ROIR, 611 Broadway #411, New York, NY 10012): Musically this isn't much. Then again, it is mainly a bit of history: the first performance of the now-legendary Germs at the Whisky in 1977. Fronted by Darby Crash (now dead), the Germs played sloppy punk, screaming at their audience and (at least at this gig) engaging in food fights. Notable tracks include a cover of "Sugar, Sugar" and the angst-filled "Suicide Madness". (T/MG)

★★★★★

GIBSON BROS., "Big Pine Boogie" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800): This rockabilly blues scruffy stuff can be painful to listen to for a few minutes, as your ears get used to the raw and whiney sound. But then it grows on you, like moss on a tree. These folks lull you to sleep with plenty of traditional ballads before slipping in the punch of originals like "Rovin' Dope Peddler" and "Bo Diddley Pulled a Boner" — tunes that might get them lynched in the backwoods but are sure to amuse cityfolks. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

GLAMOUR GHOULS, "Living Dead" b/w "Mein Freund" ($4 from Volker Stewart, PO Box 12034, Seattle, WA 98102): Despite their name these guys are neither glam nor gloom. Instead they're pretty solid rockers, with an engaging light sound that doesn't sell out the harshness of rock completely. The lyrics, both in English and German, are pretty spooky but not stupidly overblown. Worth the vinyl. (45/MG)

★★★★★

GORE, "Mean Man's Dream" (Fundamental Music, PO Box 2309, Covington, GA 30209): Music from an instrumental band out of Holland. Kind of dirgy, kind of Flag-ian metal, but influenced by earlier metal as well. Not bad for what they're doing — their promo claims they're a mix of Swans and Husker Du. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

GREEN PAJAMAS, "Number" ($3.49 from PO Box 31983, Seattle, WA 98103): This band has already been putting out real vinyl LPs and has been plugging away as part of the Northwest paisley underground since 1983. Definitely a Beatlesome bunch of guys. (T/SW)

★★★★★

GREGORIAN GREG, "In and Outside the Aluminum Box" ($6 from Violet Glass Oracle Tapes, 6230 Lewis Ave. #105, Temperance, MI 48182): This tape thanks the Residents and Edward Ka-Spel for inspiration, and proceeds to put together a barrage of tape loops, strange noises, multi-tracking, synths and other manipulations. The whole has a dreamy quality which makes it good listening though a bit spacey after a while. They're looking for sounds, collaborators and poetry for future tapes as well. (T/MG)

★★★★★

LEIGH GREGORY, "Two Tall Women" (4695 Altadena Ave., San Diego, CA 92115): Somewhat minimalistic acoustic rock that reminds me a bit of Billy Bragg, though Gregory does haave some backing beyond the guitar line. The guitar does carry most of the load, though, whether on the haunting "Face to Wall" or the more upbeat "Miles Away", and does a good job of it. The subject matter is mainly the oldest one around, that of interpersonal relations, but it's handled well. (T/MG)

★★★★★

GROOVY LIKE A PIG, "Meet the Pigs" ($3 from Shattered Wig Productions, 3322 Greenmount Ave., Baltimore, MD 21218): These folks wander around a bit, flirting with pop and punk but mostly moving along in a strong idiosyncratic groove of their own. They're fueled by a couple of saxophones and a variety of guitars and vocalists. The cuts here range from straightforward jam sessions to eerie music like "Chopping the Head off Jerry Lewis." (T/MG)

★★★★★

HAPPY FLOWERS, "I Crush Bozo" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800): When I first heard these dudes on a BCT comp tape I was into them --- their obnoxious noise was just the ticket to break the monotony of too much thrash. But the joke is long since over and I find them unlistenable now, even though I *like* all the unlistenable genres. When I need the concerns of disgruntled pre-teens I read a Matt Groening comic, rather than listen to an album that makes GG Allin sound like the Beatles. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

BRAD H'DOUBLER AND SCIENCE FRICTION, "Deep Space" (Big Bang Creations, 1443 N. Robberson #705, Springfield, MO 65802): Light progressive rock with lyrics that express vaguely neopagan feelings. Brad and his friends write about goddesses of one sort or another from a very personal point of view. The music is rather full but gentle, heavy on the vocals and light on the fancy synth touches. (T/MG)

★★★★★

SEAN WOLF HILL, "Peregrine Nation" ($4.50 from FRANK Publications, PO Box 56942, Phoenix, AZ 85079): "America," says Sean, "is a Peregrine Nation." This tape, the first of the Aesthetic/Poetic series, is in part a reflection on this theme and in part a record of his own peregrinations, with mild background music suitable to late-night driving. Whether exploring the Pacific coast on highway 101 or the American psyche in "I Was Waiting", Sean's spoken poems are intriguing and demand attention and consideration. (T/MG)

★★★★★

HOGAN'S HEROES, "Built to Last" (Straight-On Records, PO Box 341, West Creek, NJ 08092): Punk that's not too hardcore or too wimpy — reminds me a bit of Suicidal Tendencies, but that may only be because I know from nothing about music. They're straightedge, but open to interpretation --- I choose to think of "State Vegetable" as a song in favor of anarchy rather than against drugs. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

HONEYMOON KILLERS, "Turn Me On" (Buy Our Records, PO Box 363, Vauxhill, NJ 07088): The 4th full-length LP from New York's finest. This is better than "Let It Breed" and not a letdown from any of the others. The cuts all have lurid titles and great grungy music. If their planned fall tour happens we'll all be smiling! (LP/SW)

★★★★★

MICHAEL HORWOOD, "Motility" ($7 from 8 Grovetree Pl., Bramalea, ONT L6S 1S8, CANADA): A modern composition in the spirit of classical music, though it's not straightjacketed by tradition. Motility refers to the motion of one-celled animals in water. Here the water is done by constant rolls on a couple of drums and cymbals; the motion comes from somewhat stochastic treatment of a harpsichord. There is a deep structure to this piece, though not an obvious one, and it takes some minutes to train your ear to enjoy it. Careful experimentation. (T/MG)

★★★★★

HUDAK and MINOY, "Big Joke" ($7 from Minoy Cassetteworks, 923 W. 232 St., Torrance, CA 90502): Strange and difficult to absorb live improvisation. "Din" is one of the common words used to describe Minoy's work, and John hudak only adds to the noise here. This is not quite industrial, it's not that harsh, but is a long way form being easy listening. Sound that takes on form if not meaning and fills your liing room. (T/MG)

★★★★★

IF, BWANA, "Fun With Fish" (Sound of Pig Music, 28 Bellingham Ln., Great Neck, NY 11023): If I'm not mistaken, If, Bwana is the solo project of Al Margolis who runs Sound of Pig. He's got a lot of stuff out already. This is one of the heaviest, sending me into a deep trance when the Thai kicked in on the first cut. (T/SW)

★★★★★

ILLUSION OF SAFETY, "More Violence and Geography" (Complacency Productions, Dan Burke, PO Box 1452, Palatine, IL 60078): Electronic "sound art" that has a very eerie feel to it. The seven musicians in this crew produce a layered yet clean sound that knows when to be minimalistic and when not. Almost a clean break from other electronic stuff in its attention to detail and eschewing of flashy barrages of noise. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

INDIGO ZEROS, self-titled (1820 El Camino real #2, Menlo Park, CA 94025): A 3 piece band that provides nice art on the cassette insert (a rarity, and this one rivals the stuff from Room 291 — looks hand colored). As far as the mucis goes they live up to the gloom of their situation, with college radio also creeping in as would be expexcted. (T/SW)

★★★★★

INSTIGATORS, "Shockgun" (Flipside Records, PO Box 363, Whittier, CA 90608): This must be postpunk, because it's fast but clean and you can hear the lyrics. In fact, the voice of Andy Turner is what gives the band its character, as he is capable of everything from near snarl to the eerie whisper of the brooding "Central Nervous System", my favorite cut. Rebellious stuff, but directed at the roots of the whole system rather than particular transient issues, showing that someone in the band thinks as well. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

THE INVISIBLE GENERATION, "The Confident Shoppers Guide to Impossible Vibration" ($3.50 from Whitewall Tapes, 968-B Snowfall Spur, Akron, OH 44313): The A side is filled with Bob Forward & Jim Clinefelter's "The Pulpit That Exploded", one of the first bits of audio we ever reviewed at FF, a detournement of Jerry Falwell featuring all sorts of strange noises. A multimedia extravaganza. The flip has two other pieces from these guys, including "Johnny Emulsion", which sent the dogs scurrying for cover. Experimentalism gone mad. (T/MG)

★★★★★

DUANE ISAACSON, "Impressions" ($6 from Heartland Music, PO Box 5591, Coralville, IA 52241-0591): I'm glad to review this, and hope it helps attract more jazz to our pages — though Duane's work is much bouncier and wider-ranging than most jazz I've heard. He works in electronics well, synth as well as guitar, and really shines on a few cuts, notably the eerie and soothing "Twilight". The title cut, a glittery piece written by John Coltrane, is also superbly fun. A good way into the genre, and probably worth a look by cognoscenti as well. (T/MG)

★★★★★

IZABELLA, "Scrod Markings Remanium Grotto" (PO Box 93584, Cleveland, OH 44101-5584): These guys must be SubGenii; I'd bet on it. The members of the group are all "Drs." and the tape title and explanation that it's a series of vignettes of Americana confirm the suspicion. (T/SW)

★★★★★

JAD FAIR AND KRAMER, "Roll Out the Barrel" ($7 from Shimmy-Disc, JAF Box 1187, New York, NY 10116): Playful rock from a couple of folks who've been kicking around the underground for quite a while. Kramer's music ranges from minimalist to near-orchestral but tends to waddle close to conceptual experimentation at time. Jad can make any lyrics amusing and funny, even things like "Twist and Shout" as well as originals. Plenty of famous guest musicians as well. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

DOORGUNNER JOHNCOX, "...Tells It All About Vietnam" ($7 from Sean Taeschner, 1933 7th W, Seattle, WA 98119): A 45-minute interview between a college student and a veteran. The vet may well have some interesting things to say about his time in a helicopter group, but it's hard to tell, due to the extremely poor interview technique. The interviewer interrupts, tells the stories himself, asks unfocused questions and even shows himself anxious to go rescue some MIAs because "It'd be fun!". A failed attempt at useful documentary. (T/MG)

★★★★★

DANIEL JOHNSTON, "Hi, How Are You" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800): Despite the hype surrounding Johnston's talents, this is pretty shitty. The recording is so bad, and the accompaniment so minimal (often just toy organ behind the shaky vocals) that it really doesn't matter whether the man is a songwriting genius or not. Of marginal interest to collectors only. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

KEELER, "Autofocus" ($15 from Great orm Productions, 496A Hudson St. #D-35, New York, NY 10014): Keeler does great "progressive electronic" music, replete with both synthesizers and melodies. The vast flexibility of the instruments does not get in the way of creating toe-tapping music that drags the listener along through an upbeat journey. I like this stuff more than most New Age; it proves that instrumental stuff need not be tedious or insipid. (CD/MG)

★★★★★

KING MISSILE (DOG FLY RELIGION), "They" ($7 fromm Shimmy-Disc, JAF Box 1187, New York, NY 10116): Lotsa fun here as the band (mainly guitars, cello and drums) gets into a lot os strange stories. They seem to be having a lot of fun whether they sing about "When I see you I bleed like a hemopheliac of love" or sexual adventures with "The Leather clown" or even "The Bunny Song". Musically there are hints of early British invasion and lots of pop, with odd touches from slide, sax, and more. Beware, though, as a couple of tracks are adults only. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

FRED LANE AND HIS HITTITE HOT SHOTS, "Car Radio Jerome" ($7 from Shimmy-Disc,, JAF Box 1187, New York, NY 10116): That big band sound in a classic 50's rough cardboard sleeve. But something's wrong here — some bozo slipped the band some acid. How else to account for the westernized music on "The Man With the Foldback Ears" or the lyrics to "The French Toast Man": "He's got a lot of French Toast in the back/He's got it wrapped up in a sock"? Slip this on the turntable at your next party and watch the guests go slowly nuts without knowing why. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

LAPJAW, self-titled ($3.90 from Blacklist Mailorder, 181 Shipley St., San Francisco, CA 94107): Less confrontationally challenging than most punk but played at a speedy tempo, Lapjaw is rock with a punk twist. Intellectually light, in the college booze-and-bimbos tradition, but happy and playful anyhow. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

LEATHER SMILE, "Insect Hands" ($5 from M&M Music, PO Box 38, Cove, OR 97824): Dark and moody synthesizer music that wraps you in tightly like a wet sheet. Though dominated by Kondo Katsumi's keyboards, there are also a couple of guitars h ere, tape FX, and even a guest sax on one cut. It's not all tearful killer stuff, nor entirely bleak in mood, but even the more upbeat pieces have a feeling of impending doom to them. (T/MG)

★★★★★

THE LIMITS, "Rock Invasion Album" (Angel Records, PO Box 2544, Baton Rouge, LA 70821): I guess the invasion they're referring to is early 60's Brit shit, because the Limits are fully as fey as that. But there's also some Beach Boys and anything that escapes Louisiana usually has broad roots. Unfortunately this is so wimpy as to lose all credibility. (T/SW)

★★★★★

LIVE SKULL, "Snuffer" (Caroline Records, 5 Crosby St., New York, NY 10013): Their first release on Caroline, this is more dark and deadly noise/rock. The band continues to evolve & improve, with this release concentrating more on building a distinctive sound and less on playing beyond the limits of feedback. Still, it will shake the fillings loose from your teeth and release your bowels when played at a decent volume. Gut-wrenching rock. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

LONELY TRAILER "Test" ($7 from Office Records, PO Box 1792, Eau Claire, WI 54701): It's offbeat, but it works; the music isn't easily describable at first, till it sinks in for a while, and then a variety of descriptions flows like water. Probably the most obvious reference point I could give to help a reader get an ideas of the band would be Mission of Burma — in many ways they're very similar. But LT is far too original to be relegated into any kind of a "would-be" category. (LP/CS)

★★★★★

MACTOWN STRIP, "Hectafat" (2059 Golden Gate Ave. #5, San Francisco, CA 94115): Certainly only the Bay

Area could produce this bit of insanity. The tape is made up of a bunch of stuff including Ravi Shankar, the Oak Ridge Boys and others. It's mixed and performed in such a way as to be a piece of art, not a compilation, though. (T/SW)

★★★★★

MALOK, "401" ($4.50 from FRANK Publications, PO Box 56942, Phoenix, AZ 85079): Second ot he Aesthetic/Poetic tape series, this one tends away from the poetic side (in any literarl sense) and towards sound collage. Words do appear, particularly the ominously repeated "The Genetic Principle", but they're surrounded by a sea of screams, animal sounds, electronic noises, and found objets d'oreille. (T/MG)

★★★★★

THE MARSUPIALS, "The Four of Us Are Dying" (Weasel Records, PO Box 1274, Manhattan Beach, CA 90266): A record to send people scurrying for influences; I imagined I was hearing scraps of everything from Herman's Hermits to Alice Cooper, not counting the covers of "Green Tambourine" and "Tobacco Road". It boils down to playful rock and roll, played solidly and with humor, and a good spin on the turntable. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

MASS, "Take You Home" (Medusa Records, PO Box 3628, Culver City, CA 90231-3628): There's a certain sense of urgency they convey that moves the music along. It's very commercial in its appeal, jostling for attention alongside of bands like Bon Jovi and Cinderella, and it almost succeeds. But even while you can almost picture the bright kleig lights of a big show, and hear the roar of the crowd in their music, they're still missing something they need to get a boost to the big stage and stay there. (LP/CS)

★★★★★

MASTER/SLAVE RELATIONSHIP, "Bed of Perverse Dreams" ($6 from Cause and Effect, PO Box 30383, Indianapolis, IN 46230): A quite successful collaboration by mail, with Brian Ladd and Julie Frith laying down the drum tracks and Debbie Jaffe finishing things with processed electronoise and her own eerie, distorted vocals. Love and hate and sex and violence mix together here, in images that insinuate themselves into your darkest desires. (T/MG)

★★★★★

MASTERS OF THE OBVIOUS, "Hammeroid!" ($3 from Tulpa Productions, PO Box 860, Willimantic, CT 06226): The music here is pretty minimalistic unpolished rock, so any attraction must lie in the lyrics. Turning there, we find such touching tunes as "Rot Rot Rot!", about death in the fast lane, and "It's So Big it's Fluorescent", a reference to the sexual organs of the lead singer. Might be fun at frat parties. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

MDC, "More Dead Cops, 1981-1987" (Boner Records, PO Box 2081, Berkeley, CA 94702): A collection of stuff off of rare MDC EPs and singles, together again for the first time. Comes with copies of the original jackets and lyric sheets, plus new insert material. MDC play good solid punk with a playful but very socially-conscious attitude. Probably the most popular cut here would be "Chicken Squawk", a great pro-vegetarian anthem that's lighter than most of their stuff. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

MECHANICAL STERILITY, "Medicine for a Bad Dream" ($3 from M. Schafer, 75 Fairview Ave. #3B, New York, NY 10040): A tape from the creators of **EMOTIONAL VOMIT** and **TWISTED ISSUES**, this is as strange as that might lead you to expect. The basics here are guitar and vocals, the latter being growled, blared, crooned or just screamed as the case may be. Lots of found noise from radio and TV, echo-looping and other effects thrown in. Sounds like theme music for a horror movie from another dimension. (T/MG)

★★★★★

THE MEMBRANES, "Kiss Ass Godhead" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0570): There are lots of clever song titles here, but the real good news for the fans is that this album is much noisier and more insistent than their previous one. Produced by Albini, the Big Black influence shows, though they're even closer to the lesser-known feedtime from Australia. Sometimes goofy political lyrics are set against some pretty punky post-punk, if you know what I mean. I consider this a great album. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

MENTAL ANGUISH and **NOMUZIC** "Wartoys" (Audiofile Tapes, 209-25 18th Ave., Bayside, NY 11360): Zinesters should sit up and take notice of what happens when you get too damned involved with music: you stop writing and start recording instead. The former editors of **MALICE** and **ARTITUDE** get together for this release, with tres sophisticated use of electronics because they've been at it a while. There's nothing to compare this to, it's even beyond their solo releases. So just get a copy and shout "Eureka!" (T/SW)

★★★★★

MIRACLE WORKERS, self-titled (1157 N. Wilcox Pl., Hollywood, CA 90038): A 7" 45 with 15 minutes of psychedelic grunge. This makes the grooves so narrow that they get played in a random order, but crank the tracking up and you get quite a jam. They play hard and a tad sloppy, jamming together with a good amount of energy and definite acid influence. (45/MG)

★★★★★

MOD LANG, "Where Your Heart" (Certain Records, 175 Fifth Ave. #1101, New York, NY 10010): Pleasant power pop from a new three-piece. The problem with this sort of music is that it's seldom very distinctive, so it doesn't reach out and grab the listener or reviewer. Basic instruments, laid-back playing, nice harmonies; but no fire. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

THE MONDAYS, "Fortune and Glory" (Unicorn Records, 191 Seven Sisters Rd., Finsbury Pk, London N4 3N6, ENGLAND): Poppy punk from a bunch who claim to have been around. Kind of Jam-ish. They say they're coming to tour NYC. But why are these relative unknowns sending out promo tapes in the US? Perhaps someone thinks power pop might break again? (T/SW)

★★★★★

MORE FIENDS, "Yo Asphalt Head" (Rave Records, PO Box 40075, Philadelphia, PA 19106-5075): With guitar playing that can sound like a swarm of angry bees and a bass line that will knock your brain around inside your skull, this sure isn't easy listening. A mix of tunes from their demo tape and new numbers, it is a great way to destroy your stereo speakers, and to drive your mind to new heights of paranoid confusion. "Time-Warp Bio-Feedback Amphetamine Nightmare" remains my fave cut here. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

THE MOVING SPOTS, "Universe Toilet Seat" ($2 from T.B.S. Tapes, 5414 Columbus Ave., Sandusky, OH 44870): More Ohio mostly-acoustic rock. In the shifting scheme of things there, the Moving Spots are Keith Stewart and Randy Russell, traidng off various instruments and vocals to create a raw, country-tinged sound. This is basically demo tape quality, nice background if you want something unchallenging, not worth it if you're used to more marginal music. (T/MG)

★★★★★

MX MACHINE, "Manic Panic" (Restless Records, PO Box 3628, Culver City, CA 90231-3628): A Pasadena metal group (or metalcore, as the punk attitude is strong here) produced by Joey Vera of the successful Armoured Saint. MX Machine are great thanks to their totally down to earth lyrics in songs like "No Glam Fags" or "Fuck the Neighbors". "Young and Pissed" is their self-described label. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

MY DAD IS DEAD, "Let's Skip the Details" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0570): The third album from one-man-band Mark Edwards. Though some have taken offense at the constant comparisons to Joy Division I too must use them as a reference point for the intense gloominess cum anger throughout this release. Big Black echoes can be heard here too. No manifestoes, just excellent catharsis via songs. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

MYSTERY LABORATORY, "Plunderphonics" (*Available only to bona fide radio stations, libraries, and critics* from Box 727, Stn. P, Toronto, ONT M5S 2Z1, CANADA): Aural experimentation from John Oswald and cohorts that is quite exotic and rather successful. Featured are a speed-changing Dolly Parton, Elvis remixed in "Wall of Sound" style, a cut-up Count Basie, and a version of "Rite of Spring" that seeks to recapture the outrageousness of the original. Well off the beaten path and deserving of wide study and renown. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

THE MYSTERY TRAMPS, self-titled (Jeff Jarvie, 750-119 North, Indiana, PA 15701): The lyrics here are sort of a cross between Dylan and Dada: "Drunken crabs congregate in bars/ where music is only about love and cars/ vibrating onionheads dance to the pap..." That's a pity, because the pop/rock music sucks, the recording is atrocious, and the singer is monotonic. Maybe they'll send you the lyric sheet for a stamp. (T/MG)

★★★★★

NICE STRONG ARM, "Mind Furnace" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800): After some personnel shifts, NSA is back as a tight but murky three-piece. Thick strumming guitar and dark sounds make them tough to classify; other reviewers pick every pigeonhole from hardcore to pop. Moody lyrics make them a bit of a downer to listen to. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

THE NINE UNKNOWN MEN, "Initiation" ($8 from Robert Rabinowitz, 156 18th St., Brooklyn, NY 11215): If you think the group's name is an esoteric reference, you're right. This stuff is clearly influenced by the sort of sources that have made Robert Anton Wilson's works so fun. Selections range from bizarrely sardonic ("Mutant Twist") to odd covers of rock songs (two versions of "I'm a Believer") to experimentally instrumental (the "Schrodinger's Cat" suite). Synthesizer and piano based weirdness. (T/MG)

★★★★★

NOMUZIC, "Track Marks" ($6 from Audiofile/Carl Howard, 209-25 18th Ave., Bayside, NY 11360): Brief liner notes say that anyone can be a "nomuzician". But not being quite that much of a populist myself I'd say that Carl is a genius and like Amor Fati, not too many folks could wear his experimental moccasins. (T/SW)

★★★★★

NO PAIN, NO STAIN, "Audiobarf Presents No Pain, No Stain" ($5 from 2815 Alaskan Way, Maildrop #24, Seattle, WA 98121): Audiobarf is a cassette mag which features local underground talent on tape and with lyrics. So NP,NS is the band this time (thrown ups are neat!!) — Audiobarf calls them psycho-deli and post-cerebral. Sounds like the good stuff to me, sure enough. (T/SW)

★★★★★

OHM PILLS, "Before Chains" ($5 from Postwar, PO Box 21534, Long Beach, CA 90802): A musical offering from the folks who put out enough bizarre posters and zines to get in trouble with the Secret Service. The stuff here is mostly sort of jazz/pop fusion, but it does vary a bit, from near ambient to "One-eyed Sam", a rather *different* protest song, mocking our country's leaders. Artistic cover & clean recording show a nice attention to details. (T/MG)

★★★★★

ORIFICE, self-titled (19 Shadylawn Dr., Churchville, PA 18966): It's very rare that a demo tape leaves me hungry for more. This one accomplished the feat. Orifice plays music on a couple of guitars, drums, drum machines, I beams, and oil drums — but they produce "machine shop rock" rather than utter industrial noise. Dark and angry pieces, punkoid vocals, and a good sense of what's not too obnoxious to work makes this one worth following up on. (T/MG)

★★★★★

OUTCROWD, "New Music Solution" (Rivet Records, PO Box 916, Lexington Park, MD 20653): Pretty standard rough rock from this three-piece, but there are a few songs that really stand out. Best is "I Underground", an eerie rockabilly-tinged song that edges over towards gloom. These guys have a lot to say, some of it new, and a charging way of saying it. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

OVO CASSETTE ENGINE ($6 *cash/postal MO* from Trevor, PO Box 23061, Knoxville, TN 37933-1061): Despite the presence of the tape in the title and the package, this is not really something that can be contained by the AUDIO section, but it belongs as much here as anywhere. The cassette itself is for the most part sort of electronic tribalism, heavily rhythmic tracks of synthesizer experimentation, intercut with some layered vocals and speed changes. But there's also a 24-page booklet with color cover explaining the OVO project (which demands reader/listener participation), stickers, postcards, and posters. Not for the idle trader or collector — rather this is meant for the serious explorer of new artistic categories. (T/MG)

★★★★★

PAGAN BABIES, "Next" (Hawker Records, 225 Lafayette #709, New York, NY 10012): A Philly punk band, and with all the competition they've got — from homeboys like The Serial Killers and Homo Picnic and More Fiends — I'm afraid I can't laud them as one of the best in their scene. On the other hand "decent" would be understating their quality a bit. Good hardcore/metalcore. (T/SW)

★★★★★

PAN-GIRAFFE VENTILATOR, "Get Me a Toaster!" ($4 from Colonel Tom Productions, PO Box 257, Kent, OH 44240): More from the thriving cassette culture of Kent — though informed sources tell me it seems less thriving from within. Anyhow, this is sort of nutty rock, with screwy lyrics: "Elvis is dead and I want his job/Somebody get me a toaster". Most of the playing is competent but

not outstanding, with the exception of the horrible remake of "Roadrunner". (T/MG)

★★★★★

PARADOX, "Industrial Silence!" (Eli Talgam, Neve Yaakov 421/15, PO Box 27446, Jerusalem, ISRAEL): This is not music. Rather, it is proto-music or arranged sounds: little snippets of rhythm and voice and found noises, repeated a few times and then dropped in favor of something new. The audio equivalent of a dozen monkeys working typewriters. (T/MG)

★★★★★

P. CHILDREN, "P.Ch2" ($3 from SSS, 5881 Darlington Rd., Pittsburgh, PA 15217): First vinyl from this experimental/industrial tape label. It's an arty item indeed, with the sides playing at different speeds, packaged with a silkscreened plexiglass insert. The music is industrial but not obnoxious, quirky and unpredictable, and a fitting accompaniment to the presentation. A very well done debut and a low-priced bit of esoterica for your collection. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

HEATHER PERKINS "Burning Through" ($5 from 3851 Hilyard St., Eugene, OR 97405): The songs span the range of a funky psychedelic ambience, permeated at times with a folky-country feel. The flat monotonal vocals add to the atmospheric feeling, neither complementing nor offsetting the music, but just existing alongside of it. (T/CS)

★★★★★

AL PERRY AND THE CATTLE, "The Cattle" (PO Box 40421, Tucson, AZ 85717): No question that I've got a soft spot right away in my heart for anyone who gets lost in the bureaucratic shuffle. The desert sound of the Cattle is just as psychotrashy as it is Southwest. (EP/SW)

★★★★★

PHANTOM TOLLBOOTH, "Powertoy" (Homestead Records, PO Box 800, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800): Continuing to polish the songs and vocals as on "One Way Conversation". Unfortunately this approach is not as effective as the total raw sound of their initial eponymous EP. Put it this way: I can't wait to see 'em live, but I won't study the lyric sheet to the point that I can sing along. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

PIXIES, untitled EP (4AD US, 611 Broadway #536, New York, NY 10012): A re-release of two tracks from their "Surfer Rosa" LP, plus two live tracks from a London gig. The Pixies play somewhat harsh rock, notable for the wild vocals that switch from harmony to screams in an attempt to shock the brain into new tracks. A bit too consciously experimental for my liking, but undeniably fascinating. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

PLAID RETINA, self-titled ($2.50 from Lookout! Records, PO Box 1000, Laytonville, CA 95454): Potently fast hardcore, turning in a dozen songs in about eight minutes. Amazingly enough, if you slow it down to 33, all the lyrics can even be understood. These boys sing of life in the boondocks, small town intolerance, and being pushed around — typical teen concerns, but the typical teen doesn't blister the wallpaper like this. (45/MG)

★★★★★

PRESCOROLMO, "Into the World" (Harsh Reality Music, PO Box 241661, Memphis, TN 38124-1661): Each side is called "Into the World", distinguished as Part A and Part B. This outfit is two of the guys who play in various incarnations of the other Harsh Reality bands. Rather than competing with one another, they produce a collaboration that sounds seamless and soothing. (T/SW)

★★★★★

PROGRESS, "Walking the Curve" ($5 from Jim Watts, 2225 S. Lakeshore Blvd. #111, Austin, TX 78741): Progressive rock with a jazz influence that is a bit on the light side but not annoyingly so. Perhaps the closest reference point is Emerson Lake & Palmer, though most of these cuts lack the overblown anthemic qualities of ELP. The last one, "Believe in Me", is a classic 11-minute jam that wanders all over the musical map to keep the listener awake. (T/MG)

★★★★★

PROUDFLESH, "Powerbroker" (Wired Gnome Records, PO Box 146675, San Francisco, CA 94114-0675): Blasting hard rock with a slight metal tinge. The lyrics are angry and straightforward, including some hot anarchist thought on the flipside: "You play too many games of power/You play too many games with other's lives." (EP/MG)

★★★★★

THE PURDINS, self-titled (Green Monkey Records, PO Box 31983, Seattle, WA 98103): Pretty cool rock from one of the great underground labels of the Northwest. I particularly enjoyed "Psychedelic Day" which features the memorable line "Something's not quite right inside my head" — I know precisely what they mean. Melodic and twisty stuff. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

JIM QUINLAN, "Four Songs" (PO Box 1190, New York, NY 10009): 11 minutes of relaxing but queerly disturbing music. Jim uses sampler and synth but didn't hitech it overwhelmingly. Quinlan could almost seem a folkie or acoustic jazzbo sometimes until you listen a bit more fully. (T/SW)

★★★★★

RADIO FREE AMERICA #1 ($5 from Rick Harrison, PO Box 7014, Orlando, FL 32854): This is an exciting project, and one I've dreamed of myself: an anarchist outreach program for the radio. Right now it only comes on tape, but we can hope. Rick reviews recent anarchist zines, gets out some basics of modern anarchist thought through the skillful use of recorded material, and makes fun of government "public service" announcements. There's even a short interview with the publisher of **FACTSHEET FIVE** here. Support this project, and send it your own contributions for the future. (T/MG)

★★★★★

RAS MICHAEL, "Zion Train" (SST Records, PO Box 1, Lawndale, CA 90260): The line-up reads like a who's who in reggae music, but despite the almost overabundance of talent, the music never once betrays itself by becoming too ponderous or self-indulgent. Instead, it's a low-key — but no less intense — record that lulls you along with its lyric melodies and then snaps you into paying attention to what it has to say. Very well done. (LP/CS)

★★★★★

RAW POWER, self-titled ($4 from BCT, PO Box 16205, San Diego, CA 92116): Italian hardcore punk from the glory days when the genre was being invented. Some of they lyrics here are in English, but you have to let the explosion of noise wash over you for quite a while to figure that out, and at the driving tempo it doesn't really matter. Whatever the language, the hatred and despisal of authority and business as usual shine through. An exhilarating experience at high volume. (T/MG)

★★★★★

RAW SEWAGE, "Sewercide" ($4 from Lynn Gettman, PO Box 3584, Moscow, ID 83843): A mix of rather abrasive music and comedy improvisation. Some of the songs start out as traditional melodies, but by the time they get done layering insipid synthesizer and handsaws atop them you'd never know it. The comedy is mainly amusing, with the "Vibrator Awareness Clinic" being a prime example. A long way from easy listening. (T/MG)

★★★★★

MURRAY REAMS, "Heaven is Here" ($5 from Watergate Tapes, c/o M. Reams, PO Box 10331, Greensboro, NC 27404): Short instrumental cuts that are all percussion. Murray's stuff is much more controlled than industrial, but more free-flowing and inventive than can be done with your standard synth or dum kit. Fast-changing rhythms, apparently played on a variety of found objects as well as more usual instruments. Intercut with bits of found noise from TV and radio, which serve as titles. (T/MG)

★★★★★

RENDERED USELESS, "Human" (Useless Records, 743 Superior St. SE, Minneapolis, MN 55414): I'm afraid I do find this record pretty useless what with its songs about growing tomatoes and the general insipidness. It all adds up to the worst punk record since the Child Support LP. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

REVERB MOTHERFUCKERS, "Route 666" (Race Age Co., PO Box 249, New York, NY 10002): Pretty good loose album that wanders around the psychedelic and beer-soaked arenas without ever settling down. On the best cuts, like "Highway to Hojos", the remind me of the Dead Milkmen, though RMF can't hang onto strangeness as long. Between the self-indulgent noise noodling and the flat mix, the engineer for this platter should be shot, but this is still a strong offering from a band off to the edge of the pack. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

ROOM 291, "6 Feet of Glass" (Sound of Pig, 28 Bellingham Ln., Great Neck, NY 11023): One of those keyboard tape bands that I've read about half a dozen times in **OPTION** or **SOUND CHOICE** but just finally got to hear. I wasn't disappointed at all. Plenty of versions of the title cut on the snow side, followed by a live set. State of the art postpunk if you ask me. (T/SW)

★★★★★

THE ROSE OF AVALANCHE, "In Rock" (Restless Records, PO Box 3628, Culver City, CA 90231-3628): An amazing bit of rock. Every song here reaches for the stars, and most of them make it, with a lush, full, intertwined sound that brings quiet maturity to rock. There are few groups that could get away with as many instrumentals as are here, or promise so much in opening bars and deliver it later. Probably too good to make it big on mainstream radio, but worth hunting for if you like exhilarating music. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

THE RUB, "Bikini Gospel" (Happy Squid, PO Box 94565, Pasadena, CA 91109-4565): Cheerful garage grunge rock with an unrelenting grip on the rhythms and energy. High spirited, this band is obviously having a good time as they roll merrily along, sometimes reminding me a little of the early Gun Club, though their sound is not quite so mature. (LP/CS)

★★★★★

RUN-DMC, "I'm Not Going Out Like That" b/w "How'd Ya Do It Dee" (Profile Records, 740 Broadway, New York, NY 10003): I happened to listen to this right after the Yeastie Girlz 45 (see below). The boys suffer considerably by the comparison. Thie record seems mainly an exercise in technology, the combination of spurts of human voice with electronic effects, bits of instrumentation, and considerable engineering. A good beat, but no message. (45/MG)

★★★★★

MIKE RUNNELS, "Come Inside" (Ninth Circle Records, 442 1/2 N. Norton, Los Angeles, CA 90004): One side of this was recorded live and is pretty punky or at least vigorous. The other is much more produced and highlights Mike's singing as well as his songwriting. He seems to be a Zevon or Shears or Hiatt type whose songs could easily catch on. His singing voice reminds me so much of Marty Ballins that it's spooky. A good guy, why not send for this seductive LP with its seductive cover art? (LP/SW)

★★★★★

RUTS DC AND THE MAD PROFESSOR, "Rhythm Collision Dub" ($8 from ROIR, 611 Broadway #411, New York, NY 10012): A very strange collaboration. Ruts was one of the seminal punk groups, and the Mad Prof is a dub engineer. They got together in the early 80's and released this album of dub punk. Some of it sounds very reggae-like, showing how much power the engineer has over the sound. But other cuts, like "Pleasures of the Dance" and "Weak Heart Dub" are more ominous, hinting at possibilities never quite realized. (T/MG)

★★★★★

SAFE AS HOUSES, self-titled (D.L.E. Records, PO Box 1992, Brick, NJ 08723): There's a feeling about this record of the musicians stretching a great deal for a sincere sound. Despite the slightly raspy vocals and the polished instrumentals they don't quite make it; the music lacks spirit. Even the cover of Donovan's "Epistle to Dippy" is curiously flat. These folks play competent soft rock, but they need something more to make it worth hunting for. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

CONRAD SCHNITZLER, "CS2" ($7.50 from Generations Unlimited, 199 Strathmore #5, Brighton, MA 02135): Second in a series of monthly C60's that Schnitzler intends to release for a full year. Good stuff by the ex-member of Kluster and Tangerine Dream fame. Just this side of New Age. (T/SW)

★★★★★

DRAKE SCOTT, "Proper Yearning" ($6 from 2350A N. Farwell, Milwaukee, WI 53211): In a world lacking all consistency, what could survive? Not music, apparently. Under the relentlessly artistic and improvisational assault of Scott and his band of lunatics, music curls up in a corner and goes catatonic. Beautiful passages of flute brush against fighting babbling voices, other sounds intervene, and the listener goes into a coma. (T/MG)

★★★★★

JACK SCRATCH, "Sometimes Teenage is Spelled T.N.T.!" (1536 Oakley #2, Chicago, IL 60622): Anthemic rock backed up by a moronic dance beat that, incredibly enough, gets easier to stomach as these six songs proceed. The lyrics are dark and cynical, and the whole comes across as an ode to hopeless life. (T/MG)

★★★★★

SCREAM, "No More Censorship" (Ras Records, PO Box 42517, Washington, DC 20015): Somewhere between hardcore and hard rock comes this young but well-travelled quartet. Their lyrics are real feisty, as they're right there in the same town with Tipper Gore and her minions, and determined not to knuckle under. These guys deserve some support. But wait, what's this: Satanic backmasking at the end! (LP/MG)

★★★★★

SCREAMING TREES, "Invisible Lantern" (SST, PO Box 1, Lawndale, CA 90260): Guitar-laden neo-psychdelia from the wilds of Washington State. At their best, Screaming Trees instill a haunting operatic quality in their compositions; such is the case with "Grey Diamond Desert", an extended bash ornamented with piano that closes side one. Other cuts, like "Direction of the Sun", are closer to classical psychedelia. Either way they're inspiring to listen to. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

SEA MONSTER, "Sex Puppet" b/w "That's All" (17 Riviera Pkwy., Lindenhurst, NY 11757): A New York band that could be a Brit gloom outfit but with worse of a dance factor. Not quite in the league with my fave NY gloom stuff like Honeymoon Killers, though not bad. (45/SW)

★★★★★

THE SERIAL KILLERS, "Heidnik's House of Horrors" (Suspiria Records, PO Box 15866, Philadelphia, PA 19103-0886): To make up for my lukewarm review of their last release in **FLIPSIDE** let me plug this one, an instant collector's item for the blood red vinyl and inclusion of 1 gram of dirt from Heidnik's house in Philly. Remember him — the guy who got caught with dead women in the basement? Great motorcity type raunchy punk, catchy songs about the goriest subjects. (EP/SW)

★★★★★

SEWER TROUT, "Songs About Drinking" (Lookout! Records, PO Box 1000, Laytonville, CA 95454): Pretty melodic punk with a positive social message. The boys sing about drinking Schaefer instead of Coors (it's more politically correct, of course), being young, stupid, and anarchist, or being pushed around by the cops — all to music that's downright listenable. Comes with a neat & funny lyric booklet. (45/MG)

★★★★★

THE SHAVED PIGS, "Cheers" (Porcine Records, PO Box 888, New York, NY 10024): The high art of cynicism. Punk rock it is, all right, but the lyrics are the thing here: "In wintertime I'm hot/In summertime I'm cold/I haven't trusted anyone/Since I was three years old". That's from "Living Like a Dog" but the other 15 cuts on here are just as cheerful. Kramer's engineering keeps it pounding into your brain like a dentist's drill, and by the end of side B life will look a lot stupider to you. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

THE SICILIAN VESPERS, self-titled (Profile Records, 740 Broadway, New York, NY 10003): David and Francis Rifugiato rant quite a bit in the cover letter about not wanting their music to be pigeonholed, but a reviewer has to start somewhere: so call this modern rock with a rockabilly tinge. The tape starts strong, but the impact dissipates as the utter *sameness* of the sound on each track sinks in: whining vocals, high-pitched rhythm track, guitars in the front. One track of this is fun and vivid; ten is simply too much. (T/MG)

★★★★★

SKULLS, "Blacklight 13" (Buy Our Records, PO Box 363, Vauxhill, NJ 07088): With a name like that you'd expect suicide-inducing gloom, but in fact this is fast-punching rock with actual melodies in front of the beat, something that's getting rarer all the time. For all that it's not slick or polished, just competent and lively. (T/MG)

★★★★★

FRANK SLEDGE, "Voyage to the Silicon Jungle" ($8 from PO Box 3075, Winter Park, FL 32790-3075): This tape is "synthesized jazz", which makes it somewhat less experimental than most of the electronic music I've heard but no less listenable. Sledge makes good use of Latin, Oriental and Classical touches in the music, and it slides along without getting stuck too long — at least for the first half. The B side flags a bit, eventually letting the listener down gently when it's over. (T/MG)

★★★★★

THE SMITHS, "Strangeways, Here We Come" (Sire/Rough Trade; distributed by Warner Brothers, 3300 Warner Blvd., Burbank, CA 91510): Well, so what's the big deal all about? This music features pleasant singing and a wistful guitar line. Some of the lyrics are deep but more of them dig without getting anywhere. Sounds to me like the Smiths are two parts hype to one part early 60s revival. (T/MG)

★★★★★

SNAKEPIT, "Soul Like a Goat" ($3 from Dunghill, PO Box 3766, Eugene, OR 97403): Kickass rock that's escaped from the basement and made it on to tape. This sort of thing always sounds worse on vinyl anyhow. Snakepit have the energy and the jams to do it right, playing the changes on a suitcase full of tunes. Ends with a rousing live cut, "Tonight's The Night", that really pumps you up. (T/MG)

★★★★★

SNAKEPIT, "Walt" b/w "Susanville" & "Disease" (Dunghill, PO Box 3766, Eugene, OR 97403): A vinyl outing from these masters of the garage. Can't say there's anything too standout here, but it's all competent and bouncy. (45/MG)

★★★★★

SOCIAL DISTORTION, "Prison Bound" (Restless Records, PO Box 3628, Culver City, CA 90231-3628): The long, long, long awaited second full album by SD. It's no letdown, perhaps with more nods to cowpunk than I would have expected, but actually the continuity between albums is amazing. And as much as I identified with the lyrics and attitdue of the first LP it's amazing how close to home this one hits. Definitely one of my faves of the issue. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

STIKKY, "Where's My Lunchpail?" ($5 from Lookout! Records, PO Box 1000, Laytonville, CA 95454): Whatever else you say about these punks, they're not overly polished. They have a lot of energy to put out, and things like "This is Rock and Roll" sure sound sincere, but they also take time out for snippets of found sound, an endless loop at the end of one side, and other nonsense. Lots of short funny songs with a lyric sheet. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

STINKYFINGER, "Def and Dum" ($5 from Johnny Puke, 217 Clark St. #4, Bristol, VA 24201): What I heard I really liked: an enthusiastic mix of dirty guitar, good-humored punk and garage-white-boy-rap. Side 1 leads pretty heavily into the rap area a la Beastie Boys, but by side 2 that's loosened up into more of a garage-rock-punk scene that's kind of juvenile at times but also entertaining. I'd like to hear them with a little better production though; at times this sounded a little too subdued for what they seem to be. (T/CS)

★★★★★

STORMBIRDS, "Something to Prove" (Boner Records, PO Box 2081, Berkeley, CA 94702): American release of a German hardcore band, and well-deserving of attention because it's without a doubt the best German punk band I've heard. Reminiscent of Australia's Hard-Ons because of the humor and attitude in the lyrics. A lot of the usual topics, but I guarantee there's not a dull moment here for anyone who likes punk. Includes a cover of Agent Orange's classic "Bloodstains" (LP/SW)

★★★★★

STUKAS OVER BEDROCK, "The Age of Aquariums" (Happy Squid Records, PO Box 94565, Pasadena, CA 91109-4565): Punk comedy that ranges from heavy metal parodizing to surfpunk stylings. Their publicity claims that this album is intended to "put punk rock out of its misery" and they may do just that. They don't take anything seriously, least of all the scene, and with what they do to hardcore, they'd better stay out of dark alleys with skinheads around. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

THE TAIL GATORS, "OK Let's Go!" (Restless Records, 11264 Playa Ct., Culver City, CA 90231-3628): A great name for a great band. There's a lot of labels you could stick here, but "swamp rock" will do as good as any: rootsy stuff with a bayou tinge to it. These boys really get moving on tunes like "All I Really Want" and "Crawfishin'". Good use of banjo, fiddle, mandolin and other acoustic instruments gives them a distinctive sound, one which moves smoothly into your ears and makes itself at home. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

THE TAPEWORMS, "Listen" ($5 from Robert Lane, PO Box 1112, Seattle, WA 98111-1112): A group claiming to use computers, samplers, pots and pans, rocks and more because "we can work immediately and without any musical framework". I don't know if I'd call their first tape of "audio collages" good or successful but it is certainly worth their and our while to keep experimenting. (T/SW)

★★★★★

TEEN LESBIANS & ANIMALS, "Sore Az a Whore" ($4 from Ecto Tapes, 1219 NW 18th, Oklahoma City, OK 73106): Abrasive experimental music created largely with tape loops of mundane sounds. Electronic effects, guitars and keyboards come into it as well. Ambient music for somewhere you didn't really want to be in the first place. (T/MG)

★★★★★

tentatively, a convenience, "dadadad

never dreamed of by their creators. Bouncy and playful — something like Couch Potato meets Cryptic Crosswords. (T/MG)

★★★★★

PERE UBU, "The Tenement Year" (Enigma Records, PO Box 3628, Culver City, CA 90231-3628): Billed as the first Pere Ubu recording in six years, though actually David Thomas has been playing with other members in his backup band most of that time. Nothing on this album matches the urgency and intensity of the early singles (circa '75-'77) but neither is this a calculated attempt to jump on a currently marketable trend. Naturally a must for fans, especially those who enjoyed Thomas's solo projects this decade. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

ULTRA VIVID SCENE "She Screamed" b/w "Walkin' After Midnight" & "Not in Love (Hit By a Truck)" (4AD, 611 Broadway #536, New York, NY 10012): The baand's music is neatly pegged by the dedication to Hank Williams and the Marquis de Sade: it's well off the map of normalcy. Dense bits of noise with near-croon vocals come together to form a sandpaper rasp over the eardrums. New wave experimentalism that needs to simmer a bit before serving. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

UNCLE CHARLIE, "Your Friend" (Dunghill, PO Box 3766, Eugene, OR 97403): The vocals reminded me of the Talking Heads — whiney, earnest new-wave stuff — but the music was much more Northwest pop-rock oriented. Garagey, quirky, appealing, and fun. (T/CS)

★★★★★

THE UNIVERSAL CONGRESS OF, "Prosperous and Qualified" (SST, PO Box 1, Lawndale, CA 90260): About as jazzy as rock gets, and about as decent as this type of fusion gets. I can groove to it. Besides, Joe Satza is just one of those really nice guys. I have to admit, though, that I'm more excited about the LP his old teammate in Saccharin Trust, Jack Brewer, has coming out sometime soon. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

THE UNIVERSAL CONGRESS OF, "This is Mecolodics" (SST, PO Box 1, Lawndale, CA 90260): And what is mecolodics? Apparently the offspring of bebop jazz and mariachi music, a no-holds-barred approach to musical improvisation that leads to some breathtaking work indeed. When their version of "Happy Birthday" cooks, you know there's something unusual happening here. Other compositions follow works from Ornette Coleman and Otis Rush, as well as originals. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

UT, "In Gut's House" (Blast First, 262 Mott St. #324, New York, NY 10012): Quirky 3 femme NY to London expatriate band full of dissonant shards of guitar with not pretty but not ugly vocals. The girls switch roles occasionally and the overall effect is not as monotonic as 4AD stuff. Cross Sonic Youth with the Slits and you might've gotten Ut. (2EP/SW)

★★★★★

THE VANDALS, "Slippery When Ill" (Restless Records, 11264 Playa Ct., Culver City, CA 90231-3628): Country punk with the occasional rap influence, and a good combo it is indeed. These boys are funny and fun to listen to, playing fast and loud but twangy and laid back at the same time. Check out tunes like "Shi'ite Punk", a touching bit from the Moslem music zcene, and "Clowns are Experts", about our favorite folks. Even "Long Hair Queer", an attack on the Bon Jovi set, is handled with a light enough touch to be fun. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "AFM Compilation Tape" ("Available as an exchange for anything of equal integrity" from 18 NW 100 St., Miami, fl 33150): The first compilation from this hearty bunch of traders. Tracks here feature undergrounders like Jake Berry and Animation Festival as well as bootleg-quality live tracks from Meat Puppets and Snakewheel, and more. Also comes with stamped envelopes addressed to the artists to encourage communication. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "After Birth #8" (3031 E. Platte #2, Colorado Springs, CO 80909): Subtitled "Anciestra", this is an audio issue of **AFTERBIRTH** magazine. It's a sampler of material from the Big Body parts label, much of it industrially tinged. The compositions include verbal cutups, sampled audio, banging and thrashing, and even some melodic stuff from a dozen or so artists. Ranges from soothing to infuriating. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Do-It-Yourself Punkture" ($4 from Bob Z., c/o Sarris Bookmarketing, 125 E. 23rd St. #300, New York, NY 10010): The seventh comp tape from the **BAD NEWZ** people. This one has more music and less spoken word than most of the others; even Professor Louie's angry "Wake Up" is backed by a free jazz line. Other strong indictments of "corporate asshole Amerikkka" are delivered by Screeching Weasel, A.P.P.L.E., and Nausea. Good angry punk. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Ecstasy by Current" (Schizophonia, Grossbeerenstr. 90, 1000 Berlin G1, WEST GERMANY): #1 in a new seris of compilations, and the cat who put it together is soliciting more tapes for inclusion on future ones. However, he says, "We are not interested in boring industrial music and intellectual experimental." The bottom line is that what we get on #1 is very diverse. Well worth it for collectors of true underground music. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Flipside Vinyl Fanzine #3" (PO Box 363, Whittier, CA 90608): Great cover and 19 bands on volume 3. Faves of mine like Bulimia Banquet and 76% Uncertain and White Flag are all here. Forget the fact that I write for **FLIPSIDE** too, anyone collecting punk should have their complete set of video and vinyl as well as the magazines. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Foist Compilation 2" (287 Averill Ave., Rochester, NY 14620): Most issues of **FOIST** are visual, but this one is a collection of experimental audio stuff. It's somewhere between challenging and aggravating, ranging fromt he near-ambience of Pierre Perret to the conceptuality of tentatively, a convenience tothe chopped-up sounds of Charles S. Russell. Various folks use radio, instruments, and voices in ways not sanctioned by the owner's manuals to create new audio experiences. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Footprints of God" ($3.50 from Tulpa Productions, PO Box 860, Willimantic, CT 06226): There's a pretty wide range here, from the juvenile atheism of A Dying Gymnast to the rather plaintive rock of Woodchipper. Masters of the Obvious lead off the whole with their own attempt to shock, "Crystallize my Penis". A mixed bag, pulled down by being a bit overdone, but still with some worthwile cuts. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Gimme The Keys" (Trigon Records, 6837 Hanna Ave., Canoga Park, CA 91303): Giving a bunch of L.A. bands a shot at vinyl is the purpose of this one. Quite a few of these bands just happen to be Godhead in this case — check out side 2 with its Claw Hammer storytelling and Crawlspace. Cover painting by those great Okies the Flaming Lips. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "I'm Not a Crook" ($3.50 from Watergate Tapes, c/o M. Reams, PO Box 10331, Greensboro, NC 27404): The summer 1988 sampler of stuff from Watergate. They seem to specialize in sonic experimentation, musical and otherwise. They range from electronics to acoustic experimentation to strange mutterings from the F-Art Ensemble to Eugene Chadbourne. Challenging and intense, with Nixonian vignettes here and there. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Into the Fire" ($4 from Cud Brain Tapes, Craig Blomquist, 48 Beck Rd., Lindenhurst, IL 60046): This newish tape label has started picking up bands we've regularly reviewed in **FF**. This comp has both Theatre of Ice and Viktimized Karcass on it, and we're happy to have created at least part of the buzz around those bands. Free Love Society's single is also on here as are cuts by Algebra Suicide and Mental Anguish. (T/SW)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "It's So Hard To Be Cool" ($8 from I Wanna, PO Box 166, Wright Bro. Stn., Dayton, OH 45409): A compilation LP of all roots/folky rock bands, which is a nifty change. Special cuts here include "Lied About Love" from The McGuires, Mecca Normal with "Then", and The Schramms "Walk to Delphi". This is good stuff, assembled by someone who cares enough to pick good stuff rather than just the latest rages. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Live From Lawrence" (Fresh Sounds, PO Box 36, Lawrence, KS 66044): Put out with the help of K.U.'s radio station KSHU which used to feed my head while I was in leavfenworth. This is an LP full of groups I'd never heard live before and covering a range of styles. Send an SASE for their catalog even if you don't order this record. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "No Borders" (Generations Unlimited, 199 Strathmore #5, Brighton, MA 02135-5210): A compilation of electronic and experimental artists, most of whom have appeared on tapes from GU. The nice thing is that most of these folks want to explore sound rather than attack the listener. The start of side two is especially intriguing, featuring the aural landscapes of Stefan tischler, Michael Chocholak, and Charles Cohen. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "OK Complications" (Ecto Tapes,, 1219 NW 18th St., Oklahoma, OK 73106): Off the wall morbid experimentalism and other interesting ectoplasm indeed on some okely complicated stuff. Fully as crazed as Roky Erickson, peacking when Mark and Robert do their rendition of "Daytripper". (T/SW)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Paranoia You Can Dance To" (Weird Systems, Lange Reihe 101, 2000 Hamburg 1, WEST GERMANY): The folks at Weird love Flipside so much that they consolidated the first two PS comps, threw in a Detox cut from their first LP to produce this one. In a way the liner notes are just a big ad for all the **FLIPSIDE** products. (LP/SW)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Pounding Sounds 2" $4 from PO Box 14, Redfern 2016, NSW, AUSTRALIA): From the same folks who put out the great **POUNDING TALES** comic. A fine collection of mostly garage rock, from poppy to, well, pounding, from the backrooms of Oz. 20 cuts here from almost that many bands, including Carven Fops, Justin Credible, Black Dogs, Reverse Mutations, and Inchmen — all good reasons for moving down south, fast. The price is a bargain, though you have to be patient enough for surface mail. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Power in the House" ($18 from Post-Ambient Motion, 5402 Camden, Omaha, NE 68104): This "music/visual arts compilation" is quite a snazzy and impressive little package which will certainly help put Nebraska on the artistic map. Packaged in a small box along witha piece of rubble from a historic building recently demolished in the area, this release consists of two dozen hand-screened seriographs and a collection of music, available on either CD or tape. The printed component includes poetic as well as strictly visual works. The music ranges from near-ambience through pop to electronic to funk rhythms, with a higher proportion of melodic stuff than most current compilations. All in all, a collector's item that won't just sit on a shelf. (CD/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "The Real Authentic Sampler" (Ras Records, PO Box 42517, Washington, DC 20015): I opened this up and thought, yeah, reggae, it all sounds alike. well, of course, it *doesn't*, and this is a nice sample of what's out there. Ras has somebig names, like Yellowfinger and Eek-A-Mouse in their stable, and a variety of styles from mellow and laid back to jumpy and technical. I'll be watching for more from these folks to broaden my horizons. Special mention to the multi-artist "We Wish You a Merry Christmas", which works better than you might think. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Slithering Out From Under the Floorboards" ($3 from Small Tools Tradition, PO Box 8005, #239, Boulder, CO 80306-8005): A collection of live material from the radio show run by Little Fyodor, member of the once-great Walls of Genius. Pretty experimental stuff, heavy on the FX and electronics, from people with seriously warped views of the world. Warpo Marx has to oddest lyrics; Iceplants may be the furthest removed from the musical middle-of-the-road. (T/MG)

★★★★★

VARIOUS ARTISTS, "sashhhh....." ($7.50 from Camaraderie Music, PO Box 403, Kenmore Stn., Boston, MA 02215): A collection of instrumental tracks, some from folks, like Ray Mason and Willie Alexander, who are better known for their lyrics. Others are accomplished at creating noise pictures already — the track by Laughing Academy, for example, stands out as a jet-fueled swoop through uncharted skies. 20 artists in all, ranging from poppy to ambient. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Very Nice, Very Nice" (Lure of Salvage, #1208-7 Walmer Rd., Toronto, ONT, M5R 2W8, CANADA): A tape of experimental audio anchored by the cut-up soundtracks of Arthur Lipsett. Sampling and rearranging are the main themes here, pursued by half a dozen artists to make rhythms and textures out of the everyday world. Open to swapping with other cassette and art experimentalists. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "What's The Point Compilation tape" ($3 from PO Box 461, Bellflower, CA 90706): From the makers of **WHAT'S THE POINT** zine comes this collection of Southern California hardcore and metalcore.

Most of the quality isn't too hot, but that's because these are the young bands who haven't made it big yet. Lots of raw power here waiting to be molded. (T/MG)

★★★★★

Various Artists, "Zineage" ($4 from Jim Testa, 418 Gregory Ave., Weehawken, NJ 07087): A comp tape of bands containing fanzine editors. Entries range from the spoken word of Donny the Punk and Chris Francz to grungy stuff from Triggervision 88 and Slugfest to the proud punk of Impetigo to near-poppy stuff. Recording quality is varied too, from live cuts to good studio work. Includes a zine describing all the folks involved and their written and audio projects. (T/MG)

★★★★★

VIKTIMIZED KARCASS, "Violence — A Way of Life" (Harsh Reality Music, PO Box 241661, Memphis, TN 38124-1661): Another 90 minute excursion into the world of this prolific group, the phoenix risen from the still-warm ashes of the Skoptzies. Most of this is live, with no overdubs. I can't help wondering why stuff like this, on the cutting edge of musical creativity, is not more common here in LA. More ear candy with an astringent bite to it. (T/SW)

★★★★★

VIKTIMIZED KARCASS, "Strangled" (Harsh Reality Music, PO Box 241661, Memphis, TN 38124-1661): Further journeys into programmed realms. These live sets are transcendant from the word go, as with most of the VK stuff. (T/SW)

★★★★★

VIOLENCE AND THE SACRED, "Arkinoid" ($4 from Sound of Pig Music, Al Margolis, 28 Bellingham Ln., Great Neck, NY 11023): This improvisational group covers a lot of ground. They gradually move from electronic grunge music at the start of the tape through a variety of found and appropriated sounds to pieces featuring vocal snippets at the end. Some of these little stories, backed by experimental music, are quite disturbing, going well with the tuneage. (T/MG)

★★★★★

WAGONEERS, "Stout and High" (A&M Records, 595 Madison Ave., New York, NY 10022): I usually find country preferable only to top 40, but this bunch of guys from Texas is pretty good. I think the difference is that they make good use of harmonies and all play together, rather than being just some nasal singer with a backing band. "I Confess" is a bouncy little single, while "Hell Town" is an interesting, near-Gothic piece that stretches the genre. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

WALDO GRADE, "The Rapture/Under the Gun" (1733 Larkin St., San Francisco, CA 94109): Far-out dance music that takes contemporary events as a basis for ironic noise. Radio preachers and nuclear devastation are the ostensible subjects of these effect-packed jams. "The Rapture" comes in regular and extended-play versions, and features babbling TV preachers on one track. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

WALK DON'T WALK, "Everywherehere" (Blanketyblank Records, 10007 7th NW, Seattle, WA 98177): Competent enough roots-ish rock that for the most part fails to excite, perhaps due to the one-dimensional mix. While the folk and hardcore influences come through dimly, I can only guess that this is a shoadow of their live presence. Keep half an eye out for future vinyl, but don't get excited yet. (T/MG)

★★★★★

THE WALLMEN, self-titled ($3 from S. Wilson, 7711 Lisa Ln., N. Syracuse, NY 13212): These cult-followed SubGenoid tapemeisters have finally got a piece of vinyl out, and it serves as a good showcase for their demented talents. The three songs here are in the best rock-meets-drugs tradition, moving along with a bit more polish than usual but no less insanity. Send a couple stamps for their catalog and see more reviews and amazing visual effects. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

WAXING POETICS, "Manakin Moon" (Emergo Records, 225 Lafayette St. #709, New York, NY 10012): First release on this label, and a strong opener. These guys are based in pop, but throw in some blues and some harder edges to get a better idea of how they sound. Their songs tend to be sort of wry and wistful, slow-paced but still well-crafted. Big name production by Mike Mills and Mitch Easter probably helped, but the basics were clearly there first. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

THE WEEDS, "From Beyond" (PO Box 49814, Austin, TX 78765): More gloom pop from these cool Austin dudes. With Spot producing this tape, the sound quality is way up, and the downer lyrics matched to the guitars, which run the gamut from countrified to thrash-like loudness. This tape includes one of the ultimate punk nightmares: "Find a Job". Well done and wide-ranging. (T/MG)

★★★★★

WHITE CANCEROUS GROWTH, "Inclined" (ZSF Produkt, 105 Parkside Corp., 7-32-KT, Takinoeawa Kita-Ku, Tokyo, JAPAN): Metallic crashes and synthetic notes and sounds meandered into an annoying noise surrounded by fuzz. For one scary moment I though I was trapped in an episode of "Outer Limits" or a high-tech soundtrack for "War of the Worlds." This didn't do much for me at all — it just didn't seem to have any kind of a purpose or destination for what it was trying to convey. (T/CS)

★★★★★

WIMPY DICKS, "And Broken Strings" (Bopp N' Skin Records, PO Box 14016, San Luis Obispo, CA 93406): Loose and fun hardcore from the central coast of California. Hot cuts here: "Happy Gloom Normal", in which the band desperately tries to be positve, "Man By The Sea", discussing the Iranscam muddle, and the cover of "Summertime Blues". Plenty of energy and emotion here. (LP/MG)

★★★★★

WINDHAM HELL, "Do Not Fear...For Hell Is Here" ($4 from L.T. Windham, 900 2nd Ave. SE, Issaquah, WA 98027): Not the wimpy New Age stuff of the label with the similar name, this is blazing guitar work with definitely unacceptable lyrics. Gary Ferguson croons about "Amputated bodies lie across the frozen sea/Hypothermic terror is upon us endlessly", and that's one of the *pleasant* songs. (T/MG)

★★★★★

WINTER HOURS, "Say The Word" (Link Records, 277 Church St., New York, NY 10013): These folks have just signed to Chrysalis, so we'll certainly be hearing more from them over the mellow rock stations. With lots of intermixed vocals, acoustic guitar and banjo, WH weaves a complex sound together that makes for very pleasant listening. Could be an indie success story. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

THE WOLFGANG PRESS, "King of Soul" (4AD U.S., 611 Broadway #536, New York, NY 10012): Three different mixes of the same funked-up song. These folks don't go out of their way to be accessible; the overwhelming impression is of a barrage of percussion, keeping the beat strong throughout. The melody is more New Age-ish, if New Age music were played on industrial-strength instruments. Indescribable and rather suspicious. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

E. WOODALL, "House of Stories" ($5.50 from Daystar Music, PO Box 411, Huntingdon Station, NY 11746): Inspired by the artwork of M.C. Escher, Woodall has put together a tape of well done electronic music, managing to infuse it with a sense of warmth and feeling. Like Phillip Glass in style at times, it explores musical patterns and repetitions within itself (much as Escher did with his art). (T/CS)

★★★★★

WOODPECKER, self-titled (PNYM, PO Box 3854, Jersey City, NJ 07303): Initially, the upbeat rhythms were enjoyable, but the vocals were too uncannily like Cat Stevens' to be comfortable, and the music was too reminiscent of what bands like Camper Van Beethoven are already doing for me to thoroughly like it, as much as I wanted to. Also, it seemed as if they were trying too hard, at times, to be likeable, pushing the music farther than it could go. The potential is there, it just need nurturing, not exploiting. (EP/CS)

★★★★★

RANDY X, "The World's Biggest Talker" (3 Greylock Rd., Allston, MA 02134): A solo EP by the former lead singer of The McGuires. The music is perhaps a bit more folky than the group's pop, but it's still in the same neck of the woods. Tracks range from "Post Office of Our Love", backed only with Randy's piano playing, the to title track which features accordion, trombone, keyboards and more. Bouncy and fun and quite promising. (EP/MG)

★★★★★

YEASTIE GIRLZ, "Ovary Action" ($2.50 from Lookout Records, PO Box 1000, Laytonville, CA 95454): These young ladies purvey a rather unique brand of a capella rap (except for "Ode An Die Freude" played on tampon applicator) with very explicit lyrics. (Well, 2 of the 8 songs here could be played on the radio). They deal with subjects like masturbation, condom use, and defecation — though they tend to more commong, graphic terms. Amazingly well done, and it comes complete with a lyric booklet and recipes for natural spermicide and abortifacent. Definitely worth checking out by any non-prudes. (45/MG)

★★★★★

THE YETI BAND, "Tales of the Yeti" ($7 from aT Productions, 209-25 18 Ave., Bayside, NY 11360): Improvisational work that is closer to industrial than jazz, though oddly enough it maintains phrases of purely classical music. Egged on by Ken Simon's sax the Yetis produce an unholy cacophony on the B side, challenging musical preconceptions while not breaking completely with our experience. (T/MG)

★★★★★

MUSIC NOTES

•**CKUT - Radio McGill** (3480 McTavish St. #B-15, Montreal, PQ H3A 1X9, CANADA) is celebrating the end of its first year of alternative FM radio, and looking forward to the next. They'd be happy to consider new releases for airplay.

•**Curious Music** (c/o KRUI Student Radio, 897 south Quad, Iowa City, IA 52242) is looking for more "music on the fringe of the contemporary realm" to play for their listeners. It also features Lloyd Dunn's *RadioStatic* show from the underground. Write if you're interested in being featured or a station who can carry this stuff.

•**Dagger Records** (PO Box 18152, East Hartford, CT 06118) will send you a catalog for an SASE.

•**Elderly Instruments** (PO Box 14210, Lansing, MI 48901) has released two more of their mammoth catalogues, one on books & videotapes and the other covering LPs, cassettes, and CDs. Zillions of offerings leaning towards non-rock genres though with some classic rock inclusions in every one, at reasonable mail-order prices. Free on request in the US; $2 elsewhere.

•**Fresh Air** ($35/yr from 1518 E. Lake St. #209, Minneapolis, MN 55407) is the quarterly program guide of KFAI-FM, a community access station. They run all manner of shows, including one hosted by Earl Root of the Disturbed.

•**Gentle Place & Quiet Spaces** (PO Box 9, Drain, OR 97435) offer a selection of "Holographic Cassettes" for stress relief. $1 for their catalog, or $3 for a sample tape.

•**Lisa Herskovits** (PO Box 319, Stuyvesant Stn., New York, NY 10009-0319), publisher of **BIKINI GIRL**, is putting together a new show of indie music, small zines and esoterica for WFMU-FM in East Orange. Those interested in being promoted should send two copies, one direct to Lisa and one to the station at Upsala College, Prospect St., East Orange, NJ 07019. She also wants to have zine editors visit the show and talk as her guests.

•**J.S. LABORATORIES** (PO Box 710147, Houston, TX 77271-0147) sent me an 8-page set of collages with music catalogues on the inside back cover. Judging from the rest these are probably experimental tapes, at four bucks each. Send a stamp or two for the catalog.

•**Missing Link Music** (6920 Roosevelt Way NE #328, seattle, WA 98115) is now accepting cassette tapes to be listed in their 1989 catalog. They cater to the distribution needs of small, indie labels.

•**Music For Little People** (PO Box 1460, Redway, CA 95560) sent me their current catalog, full of cassettes and videos, everything from the Brothers Grimm to Raffi. Looks worth checking out if there are small fry underplace at your house.

•**Radio Le Havre** (c/o P. Soubielle, 59 rue Edmond Moyer, 76620 Le Havre, FRANCE) sent along a playlist. There are not a lot of U.S. indies on it now but their cover letter says they're anxious to get more. Names I recognize include Angst, Fuzztones, Brian Wilson, and Throwing Muses.

•**Judge I. Rankon'** (1338 E. Devonshire, Phoenix, AZ 85014) is doing music reviews for a bunch of zines even though he's left **SPIN**. He writes that "bands of any persuasion should feel free to send me whatever they have on tape or vinyl and I will make them famous with a bitchin' review."

•**Sven Wagner** (Brunnengasse 14/2, 6900 Heidelberg 1, WEST GERMANY) is looking for submissions for a compilation LP.

Good quality recordings, any genre.

•**WKDI** (544 College Ave., DeKalb, IL 60115) keeps sending me their frequent playlists. Bongwater, Tater Totz, Gwar and Iggy Pop are all doing well at their station.

Just received issue #27 of FACTSHEET FIVE, and really enjoyed it.
"Lukewarm and muddled," huh? Well, you may be right, but we try. And I really take no offense. Criticism just makes me work that much easier.
Enclosed is a copy of our latest issue, probably just as lukewarm and muddled, but we're still trying to rise above that, and grow.

Rev. Speaker Gerald Polley
VOICES FROM SPIRIT

/* Thanks for writing, Gerald. It's an unusual pleasure to have someone take criticism as something other than a personal attack. */

*****

Don't ever stop the tape review section, as that is my favorite section. The only complaint is that I wish more of the reviews had the price of the item on them. The ones with a price usually get my attention and an order, whereas the unprices ones usually get shelved and never looked into.

Pascal Uni
FETUS YELL

/* Yeah, I wish more indie music types would supply prices too. I guess they're mostly just hurting themselves. */

*****

In response to the review of HAIRBONE STEW (FF27), I had to bring up the vaidity of Jake Berry's work. I think you're missing the whole point, Mike. "Arranging them by look and sound rather than meaning". It's really the exact opposite. Jake is "Humpty Dumpty", fully in control of his thoughts. He is rejecting logic because he is trying to break free from the "formal" literature past just like M. Miskowski, W. Smith, J.M. Bennett, myself, and countless others are doing. This is in the same sense that BOX OF WATER, FOIST, SCORE, (S)CRAP, and hundreds of others are breaking away from our "formal" visual arts past. Jake is probably the fussiest craftsman around, more so than most writers. Try re-reading the introduction again. "The fiction in the mirror we look at." "The greatest gift of all is when the projector breaks down." "When machines grow limbs, I'll become a believer." In reality it could never happen, machines with limbs, but only the work of the subconscious can come up with statements like that. True surrealism achieved! (no insult Jake). He has done it, opened the door from the rational side of the brain, and the force of his subconscious literally ripped off its hinges. Give it another reading or two.

Chris Winkler
Plutonium Press

/* I remain somewhat skeptical of the whole project of breaking loose from our "formal" past — it strikes me something like trying to break loose of the "formal" force of gravity. But since it appears to make sense to a whole community of people, there's probably something to it, I suppose. I'm trying to learn. */

*****

Why is it you include copyrighted material in FF? Personally, I'm in favor of the free distribution of knowledge. Is it your intention to prosecute some hapless desktop publisher who happens to photocopy the wrong thing from FF? Is it all some legal trickery? Do the artists refuse to contribute unless they can copyright their art? Anyway, think about it.

Bill Sorenson
AMIGA BITCHES

/* Well, the copyrighting of the whole zine is indeed "legal trickery": the safest way to place something in the public domain is to copyright it and then grant explicit permission to copy, as I do. With art, it's another matter. When I get copyrighted art in, I have to respect the copyright lest I be prosecuted. It's up to the artists to decide whether they want their work to be public domain in the first place. I think it's not unreasonable for them to want to protect their investment of time and effort. Copyright is a screwy idea, but I haven't heard a better idea yet. */

*****

We were shocked to see your reference to our publication as having "a lot of simmering racialism here, but no racism." We find this unfortunate for us and very inaccurate. We do not in any way want to give anyone the idea that we are promoting, condoning, or want to be associated with anything "racial or racist,"...
It is outrageous to descibe any people delving into their own ancestral tradition as "racial" writers. Why would the publication of one group of ideas automatically mean that we were against all others? The point is the magic, not the genes. Magic is the spirit of localism....
Maybe you draw some fine distinction between racial and racist, but none of your readers will and neither do we.

ANCESTRAL FAITH MAGAZINE

/* Well, obviously, I must draw some distinction, or I wouldn't have pointed out that you were racialist and not racist. And in fact at least some of my readers make the same distinction, because I got it from them. You make the same distinction yourself: racialists are investigating their own heritage on an equal footing with others; racists are trying to elevate their own tradition (or, more often, some fantasized substitute for it) over all others. I believe this is fairly standard usage — readers?
In case anyone has the slightest doubt, let me assure everyone that the editors and writers of ANCESTRAL FAITH are definitely not racists. That's why their zine gets reviewed in FF. */

*****

I do have some complaints about the lack of jazz coverage, not only in FACTSHEET FIVE, but in zines in general. I'm not talking about wimpy New Age stuff or over-produced big band sounds or yuppie funk music. I'm talking fierce, smokin', hardcore jazz. It's out there. I know musicians who play it and not only are they ignored by major labels since "punk jazz" isn't in vogue, but the underground is totally oblivious to its existence.

Duane Isaacson

/* I get similar complaints about once a month, about many kinds of music. We don't ignore anything here at FF. To say that we ignore jazz is like saying that the FBI ignores me: no one has brought any to our attention. It's as simple as that. If the jazz artists want publicity, all they have to do is send out some demo tapes. The same goes for funk, hip-hop, or razor music played by the supersonic aluminum hell creatures from inside the hollow earth. */

*****

My FF shirt has been attracting quite a few comments, questions, strange looks, exclamations of pain due to pupil-damage, and clouds of tiny insects, apparently driven mad by the color. I'm not kidding.

Glenn Grant

*****

I just wanted to mention that you neglected to mention P. Szmartipancz's illustrations in CUP FULL OF HEAD. How else will he become a groovy love god? Also, the music of John Berndt and Karen Eliot would more aptly be described as nothing-at-all-to-do-with-jazz. They're more influenced by Alvin Lucier, loon calls, Eel Leonard and gamelan filtered through Dad's socks.

Rupert Wondolowski

*****

Some comments on LIFEQUEST: One thing cryonicists have lacked for a long time is fiction, i.e. stories. I believe LIFEQUEST should not be seen as a propaganda magazine but rather an attempt to fill this gap. If you decide to be suspended rather than die, your view of the world changes enough that almost all "normal" fiction and literature loses its interest for you.

Thomas Donaldson

*****

I must take exception with the comparison you make of my THE ROYALIST TRADITION with Evans book THE RESURRECTION OF ARISTOCRACY....THE ROYALIST TRADITION does not advocate a resotration of a male-dominated social value system, as you imply the book by Evans supports.
The main proposal of THE ROYALIST TRADITION is to give individuals a broader view of what royalism represents, instead of the mass media stereotype of absolutist premises. I think that it is fair to say that modern "democratic-process" is not far removed from the mob-rule which levelled French society, right or wrong, good or bad.
Most importantly, the emphasis was to reveal that the ancient tribal nation was a wholly different entity than a modern nation-state, and that *that* difference was the source of social deterioration (a functioning facotr of which was monarchy).

Marc Eric Ely-Chaitlin

*****

We thought we had laid WONDERLAND to rest along with its publisher David Techter. But WONDERLAND (though not Mr. Techter) has miraculously risen from the grave.
This newsletter you will recall was aimed at "collectors of photos of nude children" and was high on the government's hate list. It abounded in entrapment schemes and while David Techter wasn't a direct party to any official hanky panky, he was less than scrupulous in his acceptance of advertisers. Issue #13 came out in the spring of 1986 shortly before David was busted on charges related to WONDERLAND. He spent 8 months in prison before those charges were dropped and then fled Illinois for fear of rearrest. He died in December 1987.

Spring 1988 brings us issue 14 of WONDERLAND, thanks to the dedication fo our tireless government officials. Yes, some police power is now publishing this newsletter directly instead of spending overtime money to surveil it....
The new issue is mostly made up of old copy and ads. The big difference is that readers are now directed to answer the ads through WONDERLAND. Old addresses have been removed and the newsletter's address inserted so answers to even legitimate, old solicitations go straight to the cops...
We recommend having no communication with WONDERLAND even if your only motive be curiosity, These guys are mad and might attack anybody that comes to their attention.
We suggest you read the article in the September PLAYBOY on kiddie porn. There is bried mention of this affair as well as reports on other government sponsored publications trying to trick the unwary.

/* received anonymously; original since destroyed. */

*****

I got a tape and a nice letter from a guy named Fred, who says he puts out a magazine called NO PLACE LIKE HOME. Well, I played the tape and I want to review it in DUMARS REVIEWS, and he asked me to write back to him in his letter, but there is no address on the letter and none on thetape, and the envelope is long gone. Have you ever heard of him or his magazine, and if so, could you send me his address?

Denise Dumars
11843-D Eucalyptus Ave.
Hawthorne, CA 90250

/* Sorry, doesn't ring any bells. Readers? */

*****

3 Little Books / Eileen Arnow
66 Edna Avenue • Levittown • NY • 11756

Death Made Simple $2
12 printed pages

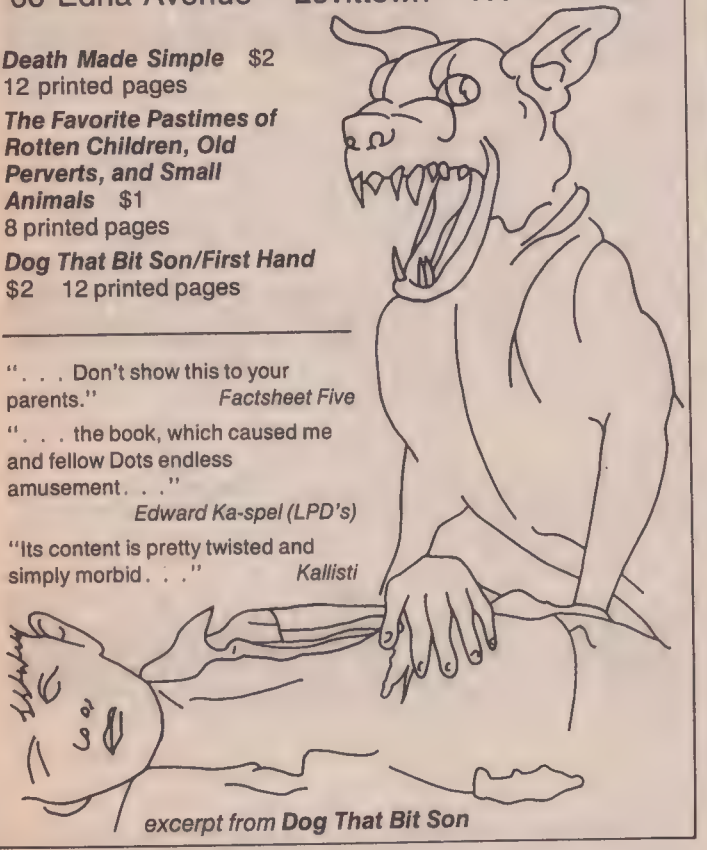
The Favorite Pastimes of Rotten Children, Old Perverts, and Small Animals $1
8 printed pages

Dog That Bit Son/First Hand
$2 12 printed pages

"... Don't show this to your parents." *Factsheet Five*

"... the book, which caused me and fellow Dots endless amusement..."
Edward Ka-spel (LPD's)

"Its content is pretty twisted and simply morbid..." *Kallisti*



excerpt from ***Dog That Bit Son***

BLACKLIST MAILORDER
181 SHIPLEY ST.
SAN FRANCISCO
CA 94107
Send for their listings!

FACTSHEET FIVE

This is serious music - the bass lines here could rip your spleen out and feed it to you. They play a sort of hardcore blues gone bad, driving and mean, with more than a touch of cynicism in songs like "Brutal Recipe" "Gross National Products", and "Times Beach". Protest music that doesn't sound like candyass folk. Other bands should send a few bucks for a copy of GLEET, which recounts their struggles for bookings and reviews and other cheerful moments in the indie industry. (T-MG)

To contact us write:
THE FIXTURES
P. O. BOX 16283
ENCINO, CALIFORNIA 91416-6283

BLACKLIST MAILORDER

181 SHIPLEY ST.
SAN FRANCISCO
CA 94107
415-957-9390

BLACKLIST is a non-profit mailorder operation that is fighting the clampdown on independent releases by establishing a true indepentdent mailorder operation that pays on time and keeps things to a grass roots level. We carry an ever-growing selection of fanzines, books, mags, and political journals, plus a large selection of punk, hardcore, industrial, noise, psych, post punk and pop records from around the world. We operate with a low 20% mark-up on all material and fill orders within one day of receiving them. If you're intrested, please send a sample. What follows is just a sample of what we carry. We have new material coming in everyday! Send $1.00 for 32 pg. catalog.

Artist	Title	Description	Price	weight
Alvin, Dave	Nana, Big Joe and the 4th	former Blaster's guitarist does roots poetry - good.	4.80	3 oz.
Anarchy	#16	great alternative press, lots of in-depth reading material	.75	3 oz.
Bad Newz	#9	MDC, Pissed Boys, reviews, photos, graphics, cool	1.45	5 oz.
Blatch	#14	underground music and art 65+ pages-good stuff	1.20	4 oz.
Blind Armadillo	#7	record reviews and news from Oklahoma	1.75	4 oz.
Bone Dance	#2	w/ Didjits, Chadbourne, White Zombies, reviews	.50	2 Oz.
Brain Dead	#8	bold art, fiction, comics and opinions-cool	.90	2 oz.
Breaking Point	#3	Jersey scene with Splatcats, Dinosaur articles	1.80	2 oz
Breakthrough	#2	El Salvador, Sexism, Gulf War, opinions & news	1.00	4 oz.
Buttrag	#4	indepth interviews, variety reviewed from punk to jazz	1.20	6 oz
Chuck Taylor	Drifter's Story	a powerful story that captures the drifters' world	3.80	10 oz
Dagger	#7	w/Honor Role, Sonic Youth lot's of photos & reviews	.50	2 oz.
Deggial	#1	w/concret Sox, Ambex, The Accused-splattercore & more	1.80	3 oz.
Endless Struggle	#8	Anarchist mag w/Atavistic, SSDC, info, opinions-great!	.60	2 oz.
Ferret Comics	#9	16+ pages of that Ferret	.60	1 oz.
Fifth Estate Newspaper	Spring '88	articles on radical environmentalism-anarchism	.60	4 oz.
Flaccid	#4	w/ White Zombie, Salem 66, Mudhoney, reviews, more	.90	3 oz.
Giddens, Jerry	Raging Winos of Time	good political edge (Central America) - poetry/writtings	2.90	4 oz.
Harsh Reality	#2	interviews, articles, news-good HC zine	1.00	3 oz.
Hill, Sean	Counter Culture #4	Quarterly journal of Diner apprec.,ongoing compilation	1.70	2 oz
Homocore	#1	radical gay lib with articles, reviews & humor - good!	1.00	2 oz.
Incoherent	#11	stories, opinions, interviews	1.00	2 oz.
Ink Disease	#13	Big Black, Angst, Replacements, photos, reviews	.90	5 oz.
Jenkins, Carl	Ratlantis:Rise and Fall	allegorical novel w/comical illus.,part 1	3.00	6 oz
Lighten Up	#9 Summer '88	Fugazi, Dag Nasty, Rabid Cat	1.00	3 oz.
Mothersbaugh, Mark	What I Know Vol. 1	lead man from Devo documents thoughts, humor & art	14.40	28 oz.
New Pathways	#11	science fiction & fantasy	3.00	3 oz.
New Positive Sanctions	#2	Bay Area Underground	.80	2 oz.
No Answers	#5	w/ Youth of Today, plus tons of great photos-good HC zine!	1.20	4 oz.
No Loitering	#8	w/ Soulside, Blast, Verbal Assault - from Kansas	.85	1.5 oz
Noise For Heroes	#14	w/ Missing Links, Died Pretty, Happy Hate Me Nots - cool	1.20	5 oz.
Overheard	#8, In Seattle Donut Shops	humorous anecdotes and illustrations	3.00	2 Oz.
Paul, Don	AmeriModern	excellent soulful/political poem book	2.40	5 oz.
Pettibone, Raymond	Meandering On A Riff	artwork and words with trains being the theme	6.00	8 oz.
Plate, Peter	Joaquin (in the fog)	story of 19th century outlaw - collapse of history-great!	2.90	5 oz.
Poppin' Zits	Poppin' Zits!	xeroxed weirdness	1.50	2 oz.
Quimby	#12	comics , prose, impressive repros of art-pretty cool	2.15	7 oz.
Red Bass	#12	political articles (Palestine) - Noam Chompsky, Sue Coe,	4.00	7 oz
Reject	#1	clipping with some reviews	.25	2 oz.
Rollins, Henry	Hallucinations of grandeur	great stories from '85 Black Flag tour-cool.	8.40	10 oz.
Rollins, Henry	End To End	His second book-more insights, ugliness and humor	4.80	7 oz.
Russell, Randy	Universe City	offset short novel w/3 or more plots weaving dangerously a	1.80	5 oz.
Sex and Drugs	#1	w/ Yeatie Girls, Rhythm Pigs, fiction & opinions	.45	2 oz.
Skull & Crossbones	#6	w/ Disorder, Oi Records, Cowboy Killers, articles, more	1.20	2 oz.
Social Anarchism	#13	journal of practice & theory, essays, reviews, articles	2.35	6 oz.
Sold Out	#5	Verbal Assault, Agnostic Front, token entry - great zine !	1.10	4 oz.
Splat	#2	Poison Idea, Bold, Final Conflict, Soul Side-good	.95	3 oz.
Still Thinking	#3	w/fugazi, COC, Firehose, Dag Nasty-great!	1.20	4 oz.
T.H.D.	#6	dissent, blind approach, local stuff-good local zine!	.90	2.5 oz
The Match!	#83	good anarchist journal, great articles, opinions & info	1.20	5 oz
This	#2 Summer '88	Dead Milkmen,Defoliants...	1.80	5 oz.
Thrashold	#2	cool Dutch zine in English - int. w/ Jingo de Lunch	1.80	4 oz.
Threatening Society	#7	interviews with GI, Doggy Style, Kingface - great zine	.90	4 oz
Tourist Trap	#5	Rhode Island fanzine w/ Scream, Patience, articles, more	.60	1 oz.
Tussin Up	#9	Fall '88 edition full of humor and clippings	.50	1 Oz.
Uncle Fester	#14	Naked Raygun, Godfathers, Ramones, Gang Green	1.20	4 oz.
Urgl-Orp	#13	thinking person's zine: political articles, commentary	.75	3 oz.
Writers Block	#3	Pixies and tons of interesting reviews	.90	2 oz.
Yates, John	The Punchline	collage art and graphics, politically cool	1.00	4oz.
Zendik, Wulf	Blackhawk	novel by poet, philosopher, and literary outlaw Zendik	7.00	11 oz.

POSTAL RATES FOR ZINES, MAGS & BOOKS

U.S.A.

1st Class Unless noted
1-2 oz. / 45¢
2-3 oz. / 65¢
3-4 oz. / 85¢
4-6 oz. / $1.00 (3rd)
7-10 oz. / $1.20 (3rd)

CANADA & MEXICO

A.O. small packet
1-2 oz. / 50¢
2-4 oz. / 85¢
4-6 oz. / $1.30
6-8 oz. / $1.75
8-10 oz. / $2.00

EUROPE

A.O. small packet
1 oz. / 85¢
2 oz. / $1.30
3 oz. / $1.80
4 oz. / $2.30
4-6 oz. / $3.00
6-8 oz. / $3.50
8-10 oz. / $4.20

AUSTRALIA & ASIA

A.O. small packet
1 oz. / 90¢
2 oz. / $1.50
3 oz. / $2.00
4 oz, / $2.80
4-6 oz. / $3.75
6-8 oz. / $4.65
8-10 oz. / $5.50

CALIFORNIA RESIDENTS ADD 6.5% SALES TAX

BOOKS

Eileen Arnow, **DOG THAT BIT SON/FIRST HAND** ($2 from 66 Edna Ave., Levittown, NY 11756): Eileen has this neat artistic style, which you can see in her ad somewhere in this issue of FF. However, she also has a rather morbid and overexcited imagination, making this something quite other than your ordinary book of comics or drawings. There are two very short stories here, Ace Double fashion. **DOG THAT BIT SON** follows the life and death of two characters, as aided by a third; **FIRST HAND** is open to several interpretations, all of them grisly, involving the single-minded creative drive behind art. Buy now before the artist is institutionalized. (D-12)

★★★★★

Massad F. Ayoob, **IN THE GRAVEST EXTREME: THE ROLE OF THE FIREARM IN PERSONAL PROTECTION** ($9.95 + $3 s&h from Loompanics Unlimited, PO Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368): This is not a stroke book for gun collectors or yet another in the long line of manuals that promise how to teach you to draw a gun in under a second without shooting yourself in the foot. Ayoob is a long-term gun-owner and cop who has trained a lot of other policemen, and he has produced a series of essays aimed at civilian owners. The purpose is to tell people what to think about before shooting, and after.

The book starts by trying to untangle the legal web surrounding the use of lethal force, self-defense, citizen's arrest, and related topics. Ayoob then moves into advice on gun use in common situations: home, shop, car, or the street. There are a couple of essays warnign against stupid and costly machismo, and a wrap-up section that deals with choosing and actually shooting a gun.

The bulk of this seems sound, though one should always be aware that legal advice ages quickly. And as the chapters were originally published as essays in **GUNS** magazine, there are occasional confusing references or repetitions. But on the whole, there's a lot here that gun owners should think about, and probably don't. (130 pp. pb)

★★★★★

Matt Braun, **HOW TO WRITE WESTERN NOVELS** ($13.95 & $2.50 p&h from Writer's Digest Books, 1507 Dana Ave., Cincinnati, OH 45207): This is one in Writer's Digest "Genre Writing Series", a group of books aimed at the beginning writer who has picked a field but not yet published a novel. Braun is, of course, a working writer, with over 30 books to his credit. Now he's taking the time to share what he knows about writing with others.

Though there is some Western-specific material here, much of the advice is quite general. Any writer needs to cope with narrative, and plot, and characterization, and the discipline of writing, and so on. Even those writing in a different genre can benefit from some of the suggestions on research, or transpose the classic plot ideas which Braun occasionally mentions. Perhaps only the Westernisms in the text itself are unique to this genre.

This book is differently structured than most such manuals I've read. Braun leaves the marketing and economics and agenting to the last chapter, where he also throws in a few paragraphs on manuscript format. The bulk of the book is devoted to *writing* rather than publishing, which is as it should be. As he concludes, "A writer hungers to write....Anyone who doesn't understand this should seek another line of work." This book is devoted to sparking and encouraging that hunger, on the theory that anyone who has it will eventually get published, while those without it need not worry about how the industry works.

Overall, this is worth reading by any aspiring writer, not just the fantasy cowpuncher. It may not teach you anything new, but it will add one more little push to the idea that you too can write a novel. (166 pp. hc)

★★★★★

Algis Budrys (ed.), **L. Ron Hubbard Presents WRITERS OF THE FUTURE, Vol. IV** (Bridge Publications, 4751 Fountain Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90029): It's sort of amusing to see the "writers of the future" introduced by an essay written by Scientology founder L. Ron Hubbard 1938. That's to be expected, though, because WOTF was funded by Hubbard in his final years, and now it conducts quarterly contests for new SF talent. This book consists of the winning stories, plus some essays from the SF pros who run the contest and associated writing workshops. The stories are for the most part pretty good — I only bogged down in three of them enough to skip the endings, which is better than I do in many anthologies — and if the essays on writing are occasional a bit toadying to L. Ron's methods, they too can be skipped. Some SF fans are upset about this "invasion" of the field by tainted Scientology money, but that strikes me as a pretty silly reason to skip stories like Mark D. Haw's "6770: The Cause" and Rayson Lorrey's "The Zombie Corps: Nine-Lives Charlie". (424pp. pb)

★★★★★

John Chapman & Monica Chapman, **BUSHWALKING IN AUSTRALIA** ($8.95 from Lonely Planet Publications, Embarcadero West, 112 Linden St., Oakland, CA 94607): From the folks who put out **LONELY PLANET** [see *ZINES*, above] comes this guide to tramping about Australia, a large place with lots of unspoiled territory left. Some idea of the tone of the book can be judged by the fact that it made me, a confirmed desk jockey, think seriously for a few moments about pricing plane tickets to Australia.

The Chapmans start off with general information on Australia and bushwalking. Such traveler's basics as currency and visas are covered, along with notes on the best equipment to have, the sort of climate to expect, and so on. Following a section on travel to Australia come the descriptions of the walks themselves.

Each of the 23 suggested bushwalks is explained in great detail. Though there are basic maps in the book, the walker is advised on which topographic or other maps to buy for best coverage of each area. The grade of difficulty is given, along with notes on the best time of year to go, equipment to bring, and sights to see. Then the walk is described in great detail, right down to where to fill your canteen.

The book is illustrated with dozens of beautiful photographs, many in color. It looks lovely. The Aussie lingo isn't thick and even the unfamiliar words are easily puzzled out — "pad", for example, is obviously "trail". About the only omission here is pictures of the poisonous snakes about which the reader is warned twice — I would have found an identification guide somewhat comforting. But that's a minor complaint about an otherwise great manual. If you ever have the chance to go Down Under, pick this up. You won't regret it, even if you never get around to the actual hiking. (200pp. pb)

★★★★★

Yael Dragwyla, **NATIVITY** and **NIGHT-GIFTS** ($2.50 each from PO Box 45792, Seattle, WA 98145-0792): A pair of substitutes for your Xmas cards this season. These are not cards themselves, but short stories, treating the holiday season with a bit of a twist.

NATIVITY is the story of a post-nuclear Christmas in an America that is not-so-gradually deteriorating to nothingness. Father Mark and Sister Barbara have been fairly lucky in their rural Catholic parish, missing the worst of the radiation and having plenty of food stockpiled by survivalist neighbors. But the rest of the world hasn't been so well off, and babies in particular don't do well in this radiation-besotted setting. Perhaps their luck turned when they found the old Nativity scene, or perhaps it was the arrival of the prosperous Gypsy family. In any case, Yael manages to pull an upbeat ending from this generally downer booklet, and turn it into a Christmas story after all. (D-31r)

NIGHT-GIFTS is, if anything, even odder. This one tells the story of the first Christmas, starting with the visits of the shepherds and the Magi. But then we get the parts that the Gospels left out. This starts off with a visit from three revenants, giving gifts that are not exactly the nicest things in the world. After them, though, the dam bursts open, and dozens of characters from comic, screen, sci-fi and other outlaw media show up to adore the new baby. The fun here is in trying to identify these famous personages as seen through the eyes of Yoseph, and although the game drags a bit in places, it can be played in small sessions. (D-27r)

★★★★★

Benjamin B. Ferencz, **PLANETHOOD: THE KEY TO *YOUR* SURVIVAL AND PROSPERITY** ($3 from Ken Keyes College Bookroom, 790 Commercial Ave., Coos Bay, OR 97420): Published in cooperation with Ken Keyes, the author of **THE HUNDREDTH MONKEY** (a rather silly little book claiming that if enough of us agree on something everyone else will be magically convinced), this book promises to reveal "a proven, workable way...to stop the senseless killing from recurrent wars that continually spill human blood throughout the globe!"

Well, I won't keep you in suspense. The way to do this, according to Ferencz and Keyes, is to strengthen the United Nations until we have a world government with teeth, and use it to put an end to the "international anarchy" that causes wars. We're all supposed to petition and discuss this idea and buy and distribute copies of this book until the politicians wake up and get the idea.

The idea of world government has been around for a long time, and it's been presented better than this before (see Clarence Streit's books for starters). Ferencz doesn't seem particularly concerned to make a strong case, and he's not helped with me by the incessant use of "anarchy" to mean "chaos". Or by the idea that governments are just like people, so the US thinks one thing and the USSR thinks another, but they can get together and reason it out, just as the Founding Fathers of our country did. Or by citing only the original nuclear winter study and not mentioning the severe questioning that it's received since. Or by ignoring the possibilities of a civil war within a world government.

The book opens with a quote from Schopenhauer: "All truth passes through three stages. First, it is ridiculed. Second, it is violently opposed. Third, it is accepted as being self-evident." What Ferencz and Keyes do not seem to have noticed is that falsehood is destined to be stuck forever in stage 1. (188 pp. pb.)

★★★★★

Alexandra Fisher, **SILENT PARTNER** ($4 (?) from p.m.s. Cafe Press, 76 Emerson Ave., Watertown, MA 02172): The first pocket book from this arts group, and it's as pretty as their chapbooks. This is the story of an Italian trip by two teenaged girls, who go to Florence to study in an arts program. The etchings and drawings, however, play only a peripheral role here. It is the adoration of the narrator Rachael for her roommate Madeleine that matters. Told as a series of vignettes, flanked by snippets of Italian maps, this is a gentle, wistful story of closeness and loss. (M-86t)

★★★★★

FROGENSTEIN ($1.50 from Janet Fox, 519 Ellinwood, Osage City, KS 66523-1329): The 1988 Killer Frog Anthology is here! A "killer frog" is a piece of horrid horror fiction, so bad it's funny (whether accidentally or on purpose). Believe me, there are some real howlers here. The writers pull out all the stops to deliver hackneyed writing, cliches, and all the horrors you can shake a stick at: okra, slugs, dogs, plumbing and yes, even frogs. If you want to get in on next year's contest, send an SASE for the rules. (D-34r)

★★★★★

Joseph Goebbels, **MICHAEL** ($6.95 & $3 p&h from Amok Press, PO Box 875112, Los Angeles, CA 90087): Yes, that's *the* Goebbels, Hitler's Minister of Propaganda and Defender of Berlin. This novel, in the form of the diary of a young student, predates his involvement with the Nazis, being written in 1921, when he was fresh out of school and trying to make it as an author rather than propagandist.

It's a turgid work, almost completely unreadable by modern standards. Part of the problem is Goebbels' romantic approach to love, with his protagonist going into brain-damaged rapture whenever he thinks of his sweetheart Herta Holk (in true Germanic form, though, he eventually leaves her for more important pursuits, like work and revolution). In the midst of flowery passages ("The waves rage! The distant whitecaps surge. the sea howls, hollers, shrieks, hisses, whistles. The sea, the vast sea! The giant monster!") one can find hints of the insular fiath that was destined to bring the Nazis to power. Goebbels runs through the full gamut of anti-Semitism, militant Christianity, and fervent nationalism that was insurgent in Germany at the time.

Ultimately, though, the answer to his character may be hidden very early on, when Michael is still groping for a sense of his destiny: "It does not matter much what we believe, so long as we believe." (131pp. pb)

★★★★★

Paul Green, **PAUL GREEN'S CHICAGO** (Illinois Issues, Sangamon State University, Springfield, IL 62794-9243): This is a collection fo columns from the periodical **ILLINOIS ISSUES** from 1984 to 1988. Green writes about a topic which many people find endlessly fascinating: electoral politics. Being in Illinois, and even better in Chicago, he has a lot to write about: the mayoral struggles between Washington and Byrne, the long history of the Chicago Democratic machine, the insanities involved in picking candidates and delegates, and even the abortive LaRouchite attempt to take over the state Democratic apparatus. Green pretty clearly knows what he's talking about, and so for afficionados of the fray, this is worth picking up just to browse in. (103 pp. tpb)

★★★★★

Al Greenier (ed.), **ODDBALLS** ($7.95 & 75¢ s&h from Thunder Baas Press, PO Box 1614, Baltimore, MD 21203): The third trade paper comics book from the folks who brought you the Cynicalman paperback and the collected Zono Comics. This time around they've asked Al Greenier to collect some of the best folks from the underground and give them somewhat wider exposure.

The stuff here is indeed pretty off the wall, with some of it — like Luna Ticks' comics — having been frequently censored from other publications. Other artists featured include Brian James Reidel, Dennis Worden, and Mary Fleener, plus six more. Each has from one to a dozen items printed here, most in the best cheesy tradition.

About the only thing to watch out for is that most, perhaps all, of this stuff has been published before. The book is not geared for the archivist or serious collector, as there's no attributions for previous publication included. But as a somewhat alternative coffee-table book, it works quite well. (158 pp. tpb)

★★★★★

Mike Gunderloy, **HOW TO PUBLISH A FANZINE** ($6.95 from Loompanics Unlimited, PO Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368): We all know Mike Gunderloy, and this book will help tell us a little bit about him and a good bit about the basics of putting out a fanzine. He covers everything from choosing a topic for the zine to using the postal system to printing and distributing a publication surreptitiously (useful for "Life During Wartime," which for some of us is probably now). It's all written in a breezy style which I determined, after reading a couple of chapters, is pretty much the style of how-to articles in **MOTHER EARTH NEWS**: interesting, lucid, sometimes funny, and full of useful pieces of information. Some of the most important information for me was in his chapter on mailing. By necessity a great friend of the postal service (the only non-FF writing of his I've ever seen was a letter to the Albany **TIMES UNION** praising the local postal employees), Gunderloy knows more about the rules of the system than most of the uniformed personnel. But the book is full of information on the particulars of layout, the problems a small-time publisher might run into, and even on promoting your product. And all of this comes from an editor who has been publishing a rapidly expanding magazine for a number of years. There's even an amusing little appendix on his first experience with zine publishing (with a quasi-underground zine in his California high school) and a glossary of useful fanzine terms for those of us too lazy to send him an SASE for a print-out of his list. The one drawback of this book might be that it is too general for most of the readers of **FACTSHEET FIVE**, but useful ideas and bits of information pop up now and then while reading the book, and Mike has included a bibliography for anyone who needs more information about specifics, especially concerning printing. This is an enjoyable and informative book with good advice for anyone wanting to print anything except money (well, some ideas from the "Life During Wartime" section could help out here). (91 pp. pb) (Guest review by Ge(of) Huth)

HEADMASTER
C-60 HEADMASTER with illustrated booklet, endocranial noise $6ppd
UNDER THE PILLOW BOOKlet to the above, vaguely corresponding images $1.00ppd.....
Check,money ordr
KEVIN MITCHELL
6907 BARRY ROAD TAMPA, FLORIDA 33634

★★★★★

W. Joe Hoppe, **JUST GOIN'** ($4 from Lucky Tiger Press, PO Box 14310, Dinkytown Stn., Minneapolis, MN 55414): There's a part in one of these stories where Joe could be reviewing this booklet: "It's incredible horrible real life stuff. That's one of the reasons I'm working in shelters. It seems so much closer to real life. And I'd never hear these kinds of things, these stories, any place else."

Well, that's not quite true, because you can hear incredible true-life stories whenever Joe sets pen to paper. Thgere's four of these stories here, all involving travel of one sort or another, whether an aimless drive from city to city or a slow cruise of the bars on payday. Joe hangs around with the underclass and writes of what he sees — and what he is and does — and makes it all too real to the reader.

But don't get the impression that this is all downer stuff. Being a young buck, Joe falls in love, and he writes about that too. Friendship and camaraderie also appear frequently. The writing in fact balances on the edge of two cultures: that of the streets, and that of the kids, just trying to figure out how they're going to make it through life — or whether they'll fall over the edge into the streets themselves.

But all of this review is just throwing words around to try to describe something you ought to experience. Buy the darned book. You'll enjoy it. (HL-42t)

★★★★★

L. Ron Hubbard, **THE INVADERS PLAN** (Bridge Publications, 4751 Fountain Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90029): This is the first volume of Mission Earth, the ten-volume science fiction series that was, so far as I know, Hubbard's last written work. Some of you may not know that Hubbard was a SF writer before founding Dianetics and Scientology; in his latter years he returned to the former field.

This is a big book and part of a bigger series. With a million words yet to come before the end, it can afford to lay out a grand vista, and it does: nothing less than the beginnings of a revolt in the largest empire the galaxy has ever known. The action in this volume concerns the setting up of a secret mission, run by Soltan Gris, officer of the Apparatus — sort of the secret police for the Empire. His point man in the field (which, of course, will be the primitive planet Earth) is one Jettero Heller, combat engineer and near-superman.

THE INVADERS PLAN is pulp writing, pure and simple. There are lots of improbable futuristic inventions and a wonderfully baroque feudal political system. There's spaceships and blasticks and tiny transmitters and hypnotic training and lots of action, some bloody (and even a few rather embarassing sex scenes — Hubbard remained a product of the 40s to the last). Of course, there are also some of the drawbacks of the pulps — incredibly overdrawn characterization, lots of fancy things popping up to solve problems without the reader being warned, and a certain low sense of melodrama.

All in all, though, this book is good for filling a few empty afternoons. And the whole series, if it carries through in this vein, should be cause for as much joy as a whole pile of old pulpzines. (615 pp. pb.)

★★★★★

Mark W. Johnson, **CRISIS COMMUNICATIONS: A HANDBOOK FOR EMERGENCY AND SURVIVAL RADIO MONITORING** ($10.95 plue $1.25 s&h from Tiare Publications, PO Box 493, Lake Geneva, WI 53147): This book is directed at the person who doesn't feel comfortable trusting the media and "the authorities" during an emergency, but doesn't know what to do about it. Johnson suggests monitoring emergency radio signals as a way to do an end-run around the vagaries of news coverage and official information release.

The book starts with some general reasoning on why one should monitor, and moves into selecting the proper hardware for the job. Johnson then talks about the various agencies that one might overhear and which ones are likely to tell you something important, and ends up by discussing the actual steps to take during an emergency. The book closes with frequency listings for things like the US Army, SAC, FEMA, and many others, plus an appendix listing other sources for information.

CRISIS COMMUNICATIONS won't tell you everything, but it will certainly get you started and give you some ideas on which to build. (S-84)

★★★★★

Frank Key & Maxim Decharne, **SMOOCHING WITH ISTVAN** (£ 2.50 from The Malice Aforethought Press, 328 Brettenham Road, London E17 5AU, ENGLAND; write for US postage rates, checks to P.J. Byrne): A rather strange compendium of prose, poetry, and drawings. The latter, though designed to appear important, have little to do with anything else here, especially the series of dust-jackets for books which are nowhere referred to. Also of visual note are the series of famous fish pictures, with brief notes on the life of each.

The poetry likewise is quite bizarre, reminding me a bit of John Bennett's works in its rush to madness. But it is the prose that really shines: non-linear stories that almost seem to make sense, steeped alternately in the deepest of cliches and the strangest of new combinations. Key and Decharne are at heart quite playful writers, and this is obvious throughout. One need only contemplate following the directions to make the amulet based on the map of Ireland, or attempt to decipher the mystery of The Abandoned Zoo, to verify this. Pleasing lunacy throughout. (A5-100)

★★★★★

Dr. Sterling Lacy, **VALLEY OF DECISION** ($2 from Dayspring Productions, PO Box 7677, Texarkana, TX 75505): Lacy is a kook, and the only reason I'm reviewing this is that it will provide cheap laughs for a lot of you. This thin book is subtitled "A Christian Primer to the Political Arena", and it lays out precisely who the tools of Satan are in America: humanists, communists, socialists, anarchists, the past ten Secretaries of State, homosexuals, the ACLU, the CFR, the Trilateral Commission, the National Council of Churches, and many, many more. Opposed to these heinous folks is a thin line of god-fearing Christians — he specifically endorses the John Birch Society, Phyllis Schlafly, and **NONE DARE CALL IT CONSPIRACY**. Ends with ratings of Congresscritters and a call to throw them out and get back to the roots of America. (76pp. pb)

★★★★★

Stephen-Paul Martin, **UNTIL IT CHANGES** ($3 (?) from Runaway Spoon Press, PO Box 3621, Port Charlotte, FL 33949-3621): Runaway Spoon is a production of our Experioddica reviewer Bob Grumman, and not surprisingly, this fits clearly into that class. Martin explores the possibilities of words changing one phrase into another by constructing a longish set of phrases that trip down the pages in snaking columns. For example, in the middle of the book: "edifiedinavacuum" changes into "unknowinglypetrified" which changes into "editedperception" and then "creditedperception". Each wordphrase is repeated four times, giving it plenty of time to echo into your head before mutating. The sequence continues on and on, ultimately looping back on itself. As the reader proceeds, new meanings emerge, and the words do indeed seem to be freed of their usual staticness. A dense and curious work. (M-48)

★★★★★

Misha, **PRAYERS OF STEEL** ($5 from Wordcraft, 953 N. Gale, Union, OR 97883): A blockbuster start to the new Speculative Writing Series from Wordcraft. Misha has been accused by John Shirley of writing the first "Cyberpunk poetry", and this is the first collection of her short pieces. With illustrations by the inimitable Ferret, it's a winning combination.

Misha writes in short, hermetic sentences, very rhythmical, packed with meaning and sealed against outside influences. Her protagonists exist in a reality that echoes strongly with various archetypes of the bizarre: fish and wire are the most prominent, woven into a tapestry with strong Eastern influences. The whole quivers with a unique tension, one which is never overtly resolved. But read enough of her stuff and it begins to make a crazy sort of sense.

Of course the pens by Ferret, including the thre-color cover of gears, blood and barbed wire, deserve a special mention of their own, nicely complimenting the poet-prose with their fine lines and disturbing images of technologically-trapped humans. This is not quite science

fiction, in fact it's not quite any genre — and so it is hard to get to. But make the trip, it's worth the trouble. One of these pieces first appeared in FF, and there's more of Misha in this issue, and I'm proud to have it that way. (HL-43t)

★★★★★

Tobin James Mueller, **THE NEW AGE POLITICS** (Pine Tree Publishing, PO Box 21745, Milwaukee, WI 53221): First off, this is not a "New Age" book. Rather, as its subtitle ("a contemporary declaration of Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Dignity") indicates, it's another in the long line of books on Libertarian theory. More precisely, Mueller seems to be a conservative libertarian minarchist, though he avoids labelling himself in such precise terms.

It would be easy to take issue in detail with the failings of this book: the use of "socialism" as a bogeyman, Mueller's willful ignorance of the well-known problems with the Lockean labor-mixing theory of property rights, the quick dismissal of the problems of monopoly, the mystical reliance on Natural Law, and so on. But I don't propose to do this.

Rather, I would suggest that Mueller is a Libertarian who can perhaps be reasoned with. There are intriguing hints that he thinks collective notions may sometimes work. He's also prepared, in the final analysis, to exert the primacy of human rights over property rights, as with his notion of "emergency theft" for those starving. It's long been my contention that the anarchist movement in this country is crippling itself by refusing to admit of any insights from the Libertarians. Here is the tenuous beginning of one possible bridge. Those who can get through Mueller's somewhat smug, self-assured prose may learn something about how the other great group of defenders of the person think, and perhaps find a grounds for dialogue. (192pp. qpb)

★★★★★

Alex Newton, **WEST AFRICA: A TRAVEL SURVIVAL KIT** ($12.95 from Lonely Planet Pulications, Embarcadero West, 112 Linden St., Oakland, CA 94607): More detailed advice for travellers from this group of dedicated globe-trotters. West Africa is the part of that bulge on the west side of the continent and south of the Sahara Desert — thirteen countries in all, ranging from the relatively huge Niger to tiny Cape Verde, and with incomes from poverty level on down for most people. Newton obviously knows the whole region incredibly well, as he's been working in development assistance programs in the area for most of a decade — and thus he knows not only the usual tour spots but all the backwoods. This guide delivers the goods on the spots off the beaten path, as do the other Lonely Planey publications.

The book starts out with basic information, emphasizing the need to act like something other than an ugly American if you are to enjoy your visit. Newton lays out the basic social customs (for example, don't eat with your left hand), gives the basic facts for the visitor (vegetarians are in trouble; meat and rice are the safest foods in much of this area), and then talks about getting there and getting around. This section alone would be worth the price of the book to any traveller who plans to leave the major hotels.

But the book doesn't stop there, of course. In alphabetical order it covers each of the countries in the area, starting off with their history and geography. Relevant (i.e., enforced) laws about visas and currency are summarized. How to get around and where to stay — conveniently divided by price range — are also given for each country, or each major city in the larger countries. Then regional attractions are listed, together with suggestions on what's worth seeing and what to avoid. When the information is hearsay, Newton so indicates; otherwise, it's precise and detailed, down to the names of the proprietors at various nightspots. There are basic maps throughout, though more detailed ones for the particular spots you're visiting would be in order. Color photos help dress up the book, though there could be many more of them — if this wasn't directed at people who should be seeing for themselves.

Newton gets across a good sense of the area, and of the nature of travel. The book ends with an anecdote which seems typical: "When we arrived 30 minutes later in Dapaong, the new driver stopped the car, told us that was as far as he had agreed to go, and offered us each CFA 2900 for the rest of the journey — the price os a slow cattle car to Lome. The passengers were furious, ranted and raved with the police until 2 am, but the police took the side of the local boy and blamed it all on the Burkinabe. You'll have more experiences like this travelling 2nd class. A sense of humour and a beer help." And this guide will also help. Special note should be made of the incredibly strong binding and laminated covers — your copy may (should) get scuffed and torn, but the pages won't fall out and the spine won't disintegrate. (464pp tpb)

★★★★★

Kurt Nimmo, **THE FIRST AND LAST CITIZEN OF THE LATE GREAT UNITED STATES** and **PONCE DE LEON REVISITED** (Send stamps to Persona Non Grata Free Postage Chapette Series, 7535 Calhoun, Dearborn, MI 48126): A pair of rather bizarre short stories. **FIRST AND LAST CITIZEN** is a post-nuclear fantasy, featuring a President who's somewhat around the bend on power intoxication amidst a country crumbling to slok. The ending is a bit unexpected but nothing to write home about. **PONCE DE LEON REVISITED**, on the other hand, isn't even really a story. Rather, it's a meta-story, in which the author explains the action rather than showing it, letting us in on the construction of the work. Self-referential and mildly amusing, it's the better of the two, although rather nihilistic in the end. (D-12t)

★★★★★

James Ervin Norwood, George W. Nilsson, and Joseph L. Call, **THE FEDERALIST PAPERS, NUMBER 86** ($16.20 from Friends of Freedom Publishers, PO Box 6124, Waco, TX 76706-0124): This one starts off rationally (though perhaps a bit hubristically) as a follow-on to the original **FEDERALIST PAPERS**, arguing for a more limited interpretation of parts of the Constitution than the Supreme Court has seen fit to give it. (I got a chuckle out of their condemnation of "anarchic" Supreme Court justices).

(Incidentally, Jay says quite clearly in **THE FEDERALIST #64** that the legislature does not possess all the sovereign powers of the state — leaving it quite possible that the executive could conclude a treaty that would be unconstitutional as a law, contrary to Norwood's argument. Perhaps he didn't think anyone would check up on him.)

But when the scholarly, footnoted essays are over, the real fun begins. In a series of appendices, Norwood foams at the mouth about the Soviet takeover of our public schools, the foolhardiness of making disarmament treatives with disciples of Lenin, the need for SDI, and other ultra-conservative causes. These appendices are more than enough to discredit the entire book, though they do make it more amusing. (198 pp. hc)

★★★★★

Phyllis Taylor Pianka, **HOW TO WRITE ROMANCES** ($13.95 & 2.50 p&h from Writer's Digest Books, 1507 Dana Ave., Cincinnati, OH 45207): Another of the genre writing series (see Matt Braun's **HOW TO WRITE WESTERN NOVELS** above) from the people who bring you Writer's Digest. This book strikes a nice balance between "How to Write" and "How to Market." Some of the more informative sections deal with breakdowns by subgenres and where to find what different publishers are currently looking for. Other sections provide schemes for organizing plots and ideas, advice on dialogue and even on acceptable euphemisms for "his male hardness." The author tends to be slightly defensive about the genre (it includes advice on how to respond to the interviewer's question, "How can you write such trash?") while making the point that 60% of mass market sales are romance novels. Occasional gems such as "the writer must *never* allow the hero to be a wimp" and the lists of "Forty-four critical situations and points of conflict" and "Fifty-three reasons why a book may be rejected" (only 53?) make the reading a bit move amusing than may have been intended originally, but the book is generally fun. The chapters on writing techniques and coping with the necesary desicion making (such as setting, point of view, number of characters, etc.) were lightened by examples from existing novels, (including those of the author, who has 12 to her credit) and further buoyed by the pleasing assumption that one is really about to sit down and accomplish a novel. An amusing fantasy and an amusing read even for those who won't. (164 pp. hc) (Guest review by Carolyn MacDonald)

★★★★★

David S. Pizer, **RALPH'S JOURNEY** ($7 from 1355 E. Peoria Ave., Phoenix, AZ 85020): An interesting little novel that needs some polish (if nothing else, the lack of a copy editor for this version is painfully apparent) but is otherwise as good as much of what's on the market. Written by one of the moving spirits of the Venturists, a cryonics group, it has a didactic as well as an entertaining side, but Pizer for the most part balances the two well.

Ralph is a used-car salesman in Phoenix in the mid-50s. A self-made boy on the Horatio Alger model, he gets involved with Honest John Grazziola, and through him learns of the Phoenix Cryonics Society, a pioneering (and secretive) organization dedicated to eternal life. As Ralph succeeds in life he finds their attitude towards death — that it is something to be handled as just another crisis in eternal life — more and more attractive, and ends up a strong supporter of the work.

Fortunately Pizer takes his time with the sales pitch and lectures, and the story of used-car success occupies center stage for much of the book. This may not sound that interesting but he manages to make us care about it. Take away the cryonics trappings and you could have had a reasonable mainstream novel; with them, you have a sort of hybrid that seeks to convince while it amuses. (140pp tpb)

★★★★★

Nikolas Schreck (ed.), **THE MANSON FILE** ($10.95 from Amok Press, PO Box 51, Cooper Stn., New York, NY 10276): This is not just another lurid expose of the Manson family murders — in fact, the story of the murders isn't even summarized here. Rather, this is an assemblage of a variety of sources that just might, through a process of triangulation, make Charles Manson more understandable and less of a mythic figure.

Schreck has collected a good many obscure things, many of them written by Manson himself. The book starts out with short bits of Manson's philosophy, apparently culled from various letters. It then moves into the most interesting part, a full transcript of Manson's own statement at the close of his trial — a statement which the jury was not allowed to hear. Though irrelevant to the criminal justice system, this somewhat rambling screed provides insights into Manson that sketchier sources do not.

The rest is quite a mixed bag: song lyrics and short stories by Manson, his poetry and occult writings, and even a letter to President Reagan. There are also sections on Sandra Goode and Squeaky Fromme, some stuff on the Hollywood connections of the family, and a look at the various media attempts to cash in on the slayings.

The book is packed with photos and drawings, and even a few samples of Manson handwriting (though not as much as has been published in **PANDEMONIUM**). All in all it's a fascinating, and quite scary, collection. (197pp. tpb)

★★★★★

Debbie Schwartz-Doppelganger, **THE SUPERSOUL HONKING BLUES LOOSELEAF BIBLE** ($2 from PO Box 3414, Providence, RI 02906): A new outburst from the folks who bring you **THE MOORISH SCIENCE MONITOR**. This is a booklet of esoteric (and most probably heretical) Judaism, form the creation to the death of Joseph. A lot of Biblical and apocryphal stories are retold here, with snide little details that don't come out in the usual religious education. It seems to draw both on authentic traditions and modern interpretations and extensions to them. A new faith for the feisty Jew. (D-016t)

★★★★★

Darrell Schweitzer, **THE MEANING OF LIFE** ($2.75 from Chris Drumm, PO Box 445, Polk City, IA 50226): A booklet of rather silly science fiction. Some of it, in fact, is pretty bad (including the title story), but other bits are quite amusing. My favorite is "The Man Who Was Galumphed Against His Will", a new variation on the old story of the disappearing interstellar exploration post. For $6 you can get the signed version, with an added limerick. (M-49r)

★★★★★

Three from the Security and Intelligence Foundation (2800 Shirlington Rd. #405, Arlington, VA 22206): Here's a couple of slick little reports from a group dedicated to strengthening our nation's intelligence services "for a secure America". The masthead lists all manner of former generals and spooks as running the organization. They're looking for donations.

SOVIET ACTIVE MEASURES IN THE UNITED STATES was written by the FBI and read into the Congressional Record by some guy named Bill Young at the tail end of last year. It reports on all the horrible efforts by Soviet front groups to twist the American public around so it will be in favor of terrible things like peace and disarmament. Lists lots of front groups and claims the Russians are paying most of them. (S-20t)

1988 NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE ISSUES SURVEY is one of those deals where candidates for Congress are asked their position on a bunch of issues so the voters will know who the dangerous kooks are. Amazingly enough, most candidates didn't bother to respond to this group. Even "my" own representative, right-wing loonie Gerald Solomon, didn't bother to send in his answers. (S-16t)

THE FBI: PERENNIAL TARGET OF THE LEFT recounts the history of creeps like the ACLU and the Church committee to gut our nation's effort to keep track of dangerous spies and radicals. This booklet even mentions the CISPES investigation — as the sort of good work that we have to keep doing. (S-16t)

★★★★★

Peter Singer, **ANIMAL LIBERATION: A NEW ETHICS FOR OUR TREATMENT OF ANIMALS** (Avon, 1977): You can also get a copy by sending $20 or so to join People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals (PETA, PO Box 42516, Washington, DC 20015), which is how I picked mine up. This book makes a good follow-up to **ANIMAL LIBERATION: A GRAPHIC GUIDE** [see FF26], for those who want to investigate the philosophical basis of animal rights more deeply. Singer argues from the basis of equal consideration of interests to a strong condemnation of speciesism as a nasty habit, akin to racism and sexism, which ethical behavior requires us to break. Along the way he considers such diverse topics as the factory farm system, the adequacy of a vegetarian diet, the history of animal exploitation in the west, and common objections to animal rights. I think his reasoning is pretty solid, but alas, many (most?) people in our society are not amenable to reason. Still, anyone who has an open mind but is still eating bits of dead animals for dinner ought to read this book. (297 pp. pb)

★★★★★

Mark Sperry, **CAFFIENE MACHINE, A FIELD OF RUINS** and **UNGLUED** ($4 each from PO Box 396, New York, NY 10009): Yeesh! **CAFFIENE MACHINE**, subtitled "Death Uber Alles!", this chapbook is a diary of the first few weeks of a new year in dirty, cold New York City. Mark drinks too much coffee, pursues unattainable women, acts on his darkest desires, and kills injured cats. He is a voice outside of society, a savage locked in the concrete jungles, with just enough protective coloration to get by. These short screeds show that civilization, for some, is only skin-deep. (D-20)

A FIELD OF RUINS seems more fictional, or at least less straightforward. It's a medley of diary entries, short stories, and poetry from the ghettos of New York and San Francisco. Mark pours out a lot of hate for the way things are run, from various ways of killing cops to a disgusted look at the New Music Seminar. "You call this shit a system?", he asks, in one of the milder pieces. Guaranteed to remove any thoughts of peace & love & kindness you were having that morning. (D-64r)

UNGLUED is the mildest of the three works, though of course that is only relative. The bulk of this is a diary written during a cross-country bus trip, NYC to Oakland, followed by some poems of love and thought and panic. Mark edges his way through the bus trip on a caffiene and starvation high, exploring his distance from humanity without even trying to cross over it. On arrival, things get strange, or at least metaphorical, revealing a less-violent (if no less twisted) side of his life. (D-25)

★★★★★

Dean Tetrault, **BLADE BARRIER** ($4 from Primal Publishing, 107 Brighton Ave., Allston, MA 02134): Dean is the guy who got in trouble with the law last year for handing out his journal entries to minors. Well, that apparently didn't stop him; with the aid of Mic McInnis, he's now produced this chapbook version.

I can see why some people might be upset; Dean treads the line of nihilism without regret, putting forth his philosophy, which is basically that the VOID is waiting for us all, to anyone who'll listen. Along the way he also writes of a dead girlfriend, of a repressive Catholic upbringing, and of the dark desires that, I suspect, haunt all of us. The only difference is that Dean is willing to confess in print to thoughts of mayhem.

Powerful stuff, though sometimes the point is not apparent — or perhaps not present. If life is really so bad, why bother to communicate at all? (D-37t)

★★★★★

Daniel Volk, **THE FILMS OF THE STOOGES: THE COLUMBIA SHORTS** ($10 from PO Box 11486, San Francisco, CA 94101): A book for the couch potato generation. Volk has been interested in the Stooges for decades, has watched everything they made more than once, and is now sharing his knowledge with us. This book contains plot summaries of the 97 shorts made with Larry, Curly and Moe in the 1930s and 1940s. Along with this we get credits for screenplay, direction and production, as well as lists of supporting actors. Interspersed with the synopses are short notes listing things like all the films where the Stooges played janitors. An obvious labor of love, complete with ratings for the films in question. Prop it next to your rabbit ears. 132 pp. tpb)

★★★★★

Herbert J. Walberg, Michael J. Bakalis, Joseph L. Bast & Steven Baer, **WE CAN RESCUE OUR CHILDREN** ($1.75 from Green Hill Publishers, Inc., PO Box 738, Ottawa, IL 61350): Subtitled "The Cure for Chicago's Public School Crisis — With Lessons for the Rest of America", this book offers yet another prescription for the school crisis. As with most such works, they start out by defining the problem, deciding that the failure of the public schools in Chicago is due to "barriers to parental involvement, the growth of a huge bureaucracy, and the absence of accountability to the community."

The next step, of course, is to lay out the cure, which can be summed up in three words: voice and choice. The authors are all advocates of cutting the bureaucracy down to size and giving parents more control over education. They differ over details, so two schemes are presented here. The first calls for bottom-up administration of the schools, with heavy oversight by the parents and a right to pick which school one's child will attend. The second is a somewhat involved education rebate program, which would take away some of the financial penalty to using private schools.

This is a no-nonsense book, with straightforward ideas. My guess is that they don't have much hope, especially since they directly contradict the proposal of the teacher's union on some issues (notably paychecks). But it's interesting to see that arguing for democracy can still be a radical move in this country. (203 pp. pb)

★★★★★

Don Webb, **UNCLE OVID'S EXERCISE BOOK** ($8.95 & $1 p&h from Fiction Collective, c/o English Department, Brooklyn College, Brooklyn, NY 11210): An absolutely stunning first book by someone we've already heard a lot of and are destined to hear a lot more of. Right from the title — which refers both to writing exercises a la piano exercises and the exercise which the various short-lived protagonists get undergoing their transformation, as well as the Roman poet's works — this is a book with multiple meanings, one where a fool looking in may lead to three geese and the Fuller Brush man looking out. In structure, **UOEB** is deceptively simple, being composed of 97 short tales, labelled "Metamorphosis No. 1" through "Metamorphosis No. 97". But in fact these short gems do not stand completely free from one another, bringing forth as they do the meta-theme of transformation, change, growth in odd and wonderful ways. And even that theme escapes for brief moments, as when the bombing of Libya intrudes into the narrative, or one of the metamorphoses attempts to change itself into another book entirely.

Webb writes something that draws from many genres from classic literature to science fiction. Along the way it's informed by scientific journals, the **TIBETAN BOOK OF THE DEAD**, the lore of mescalito, strange Oriental customs, and old movies. These disparate elements clash and recombine like mad genes, and in every case the results are unexpected although certain images, notably the bursting chrysalis of the new insect, recur frequently. People are trapped in these strange storylets, undergoing terrible yet wonderful fates as they give up their everyday lives to move the narrative along.

There are reasons why Webb's work has been so successful in the magazine world, and one is his economy of verbiage, the ability to construct whole worlds in just a few sentences by drawing on our hopes, dreams, and stereotypes. It's that ability that keeps this work from degenerating into a stilted set of bell-ringing changes. You never know what to expect around the next page — only that it will be, somehow, unexpected. Go buy the darned thing, already. (224 pp. tpb)

★★★★★

Leilah Wendell, **THE BOOK OF AZRAEL** ($7.95 from Westgate Press, 8 Bernstein Blvd., Center Moriches, NY 11934): This book claims to be nothing less than the story of the Angel of Death, as told (mostly) by his intended bride for eternity — and non-fiction, to boot. Parts of the story, in fact, are told from Azrael's — Death's — point of view, a strangely atemporal one, at that.

The basic message here is pretty straightforward: that Death has been given a bad rap all these years. This is because the afterlife and reincarnation are facts. When Death comes for folks, it's not to lead them off to some hell, but to a much nicer place (only dimly glimpsed in this book) where they wait until they are destined to return to corporeal existence one again. After enough learning, we need not bother with this nonsense at all. Ultimately Death will be out of a job, and able to join the rest of his angelic brethren.

Is it believeable? Well, not really. I don't mind the attempt to point out the silliness of fearing death if one believes in eternal life, and on that allegorical level, this book may open up a few minds. But for the author to tell us firmly that she remembers various past lives, has had intimate contact in this life with Azrael (and the rest of what are commonly called the Archangels), and remembers lives from the first planet ever created as well as Atlantis — well, it strains this reviewer's credulity beyond the breaking point.

Finally I would be amiss if I did not suggest to Azrael that he take a better look at the galleys next time, with the help of someone who understands such corporeal niceties as spelling and punctuation. The number of misplaced commas and misspelled or misused ("illicit" for "elicit") words here is truly staggering. (208 pp. tpb)

★★★★★

John U. Wolff, **PILIPINO PHRASEBOOK** ($2.95 from Lonely Planet Publications, Embarcadero West, 112 Linden St., Oakland, CA 94607): This is what I call a utility book — one which no one is likely to just sit down and read, but which, under certain conditions, is indispensable. Pilipino, also called Tagalog, is one of the common languages in the Phillipines, and as Wolff points out, the only way to communicate on a personal level is to use it. Hence this shirt-pocket sized book, which stars out with basic pronunciation and grammar before giving groups of words for common situations and a basic Pilipino vocabulary.

This one is well thought-out for the sort of grassroots, off-the-beaten-track traveller that comprises Lonely Planet's audience. Along with the usual things like "Where is the hotel?", you get "Wasn't it two pesos to Taft Avenue?", the basics of haggling for prices, and "Do you have tampons?" — the last, incidentally, a phrase which is inexplicably left out of many phrasebooks. There's even a page on how to attempt to eat vegetarian, which can only be done, it is said, by claiming to be deadly allergic to any meat products at all. About the only thing Wolff leaves out is "I am a progressive radical, not an imperialist pig!" (M-80)

★★★★★

BOOK NOTES:

•**BOOKS ARE EVERYTHING** (R.C. & Elwanda Holland, 302 Martin Dr., Richmond, KY 40475) sent their List #52 of paperbacks for sale. This list has only releases from Ace and Avon, and at that it's 25 pages long. Most of these books are under $10. They also take want lists from collectors.

•**CRUX BOOKS** (PO Box 1094, Paris, TX 75460) is a small outfit specializing in "UFOs, Paranormal, and New Age" books. Try an SASE for their latest list.

•**CRB Research Books, Inc.** (PO Box 56, Commack, NY 11725) sent me their latest catalog. They concentrate on radio scanning, but also cover things like hacking, electronic intelligence, and improvised weapons. A polite request (or maybe a rabid soldier-of-fortune letter) should get you a copy.

•**Chris Drumm** (PO Box 445, Polk City, IA 50226) sent me his **BOOK CATALOGs** 25 & 26. He has oodles of science fiction for sale, including large lumps of paperbacks arranged by publisher. He also does his own series of very nice SF minis. A few stamps to get on the

list. Chris has recently announced the publication of Bruce Boston's SKIN TRADES as his booklet #31, available for $4.50.

•THE ECONOMICS OF FREEDOM is the title of the book catalog of the Ludwig von Mises Institute. They have a lot of Libertarian books for sale, along with neckties and polo shirts. You can contact them at 851 Burlway Rd., Burlingame, CA 94010.

•ICHTHYS BOOKS (916 Red Mountain Dr., Glenwood Springs, CO 81601) offers "Patriotic, Pro-American, and Christian" books from a variety of publishers for sale. Write for more info, if you dare.

•LAISSEZ-FAIRE BOOKS (532 Broadway, 7th Fl., New York, NY 10012-3956) are basically libertarian capitalism-boosters. I suppose it's appropriate that they charge $3 for their 32-page catalog. Free enterprise lives.

•THE LIBERTARIAN BOOK CLUB (339 Lafayette St. #202, New York, NY 10012) has a new catalog out. These people are old-style libertarians, i.e. anarcho-communists, not capitalist minarchists. They offer a wide variety of classic anarchist works for sale. 50¢ or a couple of stamps should get you the catalog.

•LOOMPANICS UNLIMITED (PO Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368) has issued their 1988 fall supplement, with a couple of dozen new titles. Included among these are Ivan Stang's HIGH WEIRDNESS BY MAIL and my own HOW TO PUBLISH A FANZINE. A buck should get you on the list.

•THE MAINE WRITERS & PUBLISHERS ALLIANCE (19D Mason St., Brunswick, ME 04011) sent their Summer 1988 catalog, featuring listings for hundreds of books by Main authors from major publishers and independents alike. They can all be ordered through the MW&PA.

•McCLINTOCK BOOKS (PO Box 1949, Warren, OH 44482-1949) is run by Dave McClintock, who keeps turning up with sets of old pulp magazines, Clark Ashton Smith originals, Conan Doyle, Phil Dick, and other SF and fantasy collectibles. Prices from a few bucks to a few thousand. Send him 25¢ for the latest list.

•Jeffrey Meyerson (8801 Shore Rd. #6A-East, Brooklyn, NY 11209) puts our frequent lists of books for sale. His list #73 came out in September, with almost 750 mysteries for sale, most in the $2 to $5 range.

•MICHAEL J. STOTTS VS. THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA will soon be available for $2 from 5 Star Press, Box 4167 Dept. MS/US, Halfmoon, NY 12065. This will detail the trial and case of Stotts, an anarchist who has done 11 years in prison for a crime he did not commit, as is to be proved by this book.

•THE OMNI/CHRISTIAN BOOK CLUB OF AMERICA (PO Box 216, Hawthorne, CA 90251) sell a variety of books on things like hard money, the nasty Zionist bankers, holocaust revisionism, Communism, and other fringe conservative interests.

•PATHFINDER (410 West St., New York, NY 10014) sells all manner of communist, socialist, and revolutionary books. If you're part of the cult of Mao, Marx, Che or Fidel, this is the place to go. Catalog on request.

•PYRAMID BOOKS (PO Box 4546, Salem, MA 01970-0902) continues their title with "And the New-Age Collection". Anybody who'd spend $60 bucks on an "Atlantean Wand Pendant" deserves what they get. The books here tend towards Zen, Tarot, and holistic healing.

•The Real American Movement (Box 976, Valley Forge, PA 19482-0976) is still trying to sell copies of their UNCOMMON SENSE for $6.95. They might have more success if they'd send out a few review copies. Then again, they might not.

•Scream Press (PO Box 481146, Los Angeles, CA 90048) publishes short-run editons of important dark fantasy works by folks like Ramsey Campbell and Chelsea Quinn Yarbro.

•The Socratic Press (PO Box 66683-017, St. Petersburg Beach, FL 33736-6683) seems to exist solely to plug the books of John Bryant, a philosopher who claims to have discovered various universal laws. The self-promotion is amusingly overblown, and he'll probably send you a catalog on request.

•S/R Press (PO Box 60327, Palo Alto, CA 94306-0327) has released a promotional flyer for WAR IN HEAVEN. The prepublication title was SPIRITUAL REVOLUTION, and as such it was reviewed in FF23. You can find out more by sending your SASE to the publishers, or watch FF for a review next issue.

•ULTRAMARINE (PO Box 303, Hastings-on-Hudson, NY 10706) is putting out a limited edition of yet another of Phil Dick's previously unpublished novels. $150 for the numbered & signed (by the folks who wrote the introductions) edition. They also have other bits of Dickiana for sale.

•WATER ROW BOOKS Catalogues #40 and 41 (PO Box 438, Sudbury, MA 01776) feature their usual selection of beatnik and related material, including some rarities and signed editions, but also some affordable new editions. Drop 'em a line for a copy.

•WEISER BOOKS has their 1988 Summer catalog out, full of astrology, reincarnation, metaphysics, magick, alchemy and much more. Write to PO Box 612, York Beach, ME 03910.

•YES! BOOKS (PO Box 10726, Arlington, VA 22210) sent me a catalog of "Books for Inner Growth". This includes a variety of esoterica, from philosophy to New Ageness to science. A nice mix, with reasonable prices, probably yours on request.

•Mark Ziesing (PO Box 806, Willimantic, CT 06226) sells books, mostly SF although he also stocks some comics, zines, and outrageous items. Every month or so he puts out a catalogue with his own ratings of new stock, which is interesting enough that I read it every time. Good service too. The only problem is that I can't afford to buy everything I want. Be kind to the people who aren't mega-corporations and buy your books here instead of at Walden.

As always, please don't order catalogs from places that you know you won't patronize. These people send things out because they trust you.

debut LP by Lincoln, Nebraska's
MANNEQUIN BEACH
"Don't Laugh, You're Next"
MORDAM RECORDS
PO BOX 988 SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101
MAILORDER IN U.S.
$7.00 postpaid:
FAITH NO MORE-We Care A Lot (the original) LP,CASS
RHYTHM PIGS - Rhythm Pigs LP
NEGAZIONE - Lo Spirito Continua LP
VICTIMS FAMILY - Voltage and Violets LP
RHYTHM PIGS - Choke On This LP
RHYTHM PIGS - I'm Not Crazy, I'm an Airplane
-Live in Europe LP-
REMEMBER SOWETO - out of print
VIVA UMKHONTO - benefit compilation LP
MANNEQUIN BEACH-Don't Laugh,You're Next LP,CASS
$10.00 pp:
EMMA - double compilation LP
THE EX - Too Many Cowboys double LP
T-SHIRTS $8.00 pp:
FAITH NO MORE, RHYTHM PIGS, VICTIMS FAMILY
SEND FOR FREE CATALOG

Dolphin Moon

VISIONARY

☐ **RED ZONE—THE ALBUM** by Boyle/Ehrenfeld/Forrest/Strausbaugh.
LP. $8.50 ppd.

Stunning new LP from the legendary performance. A surrealist world tour of electro-globestyle musics and dazzling images, RED ZONE has been compared to everything from KUBLA KHAN and "Paul Theroux Meets Dr. Demento" (City Paper) to "apocalyptic REVELATIONS and the eyewitness visionary of HOWL." (Influence) "Offbeat, different and wonderful." (Factsheet Five) "Warm, funny, and serious, and totally unlike anything seen before." (DANCE Magazine)

☐ **FLYING FISH** by John Strausbaugh. 72 pages. $7.00 ppd.

Stories that take "a precarious walk between the dream and the real" (The Sun), "blending a fierce, satiric vision with a relentless verbal fancy that few American fiction writers can boast of." (Bartleby) Includes the text of RED ZONE and a flexidisc of ANOTHER FINE MESS. "A wildly roving imagination, a taste for the incredible, and a simply extraordinary facility with words." (Kindred Spirit) "Amazingly ambitious . . . It's brilliant! It's devastating!" (MPR)

☐ **THE VILLAGE** by Judson Jerome. $15.95 (hardbound), $8.95 (paper).

The Pulitzer-nominated selected works by one of America's best known poets—the only American poet who's ever gone on the Donahue show to talk about his sex life! Includes all of Judson's greatest hits, pulled from 40 years in HARPER'S, THE ATLANTIC, LIFE, THE NATION, PARTISAN REVIEW, etc. "Quick-witted, eloquent, jauntily inventive." (Richard Wilbur, Poet Laureate)

☐ **TRICKS OF VISION** by James Taylor. 50 pages. $6.50 ppd.

"Compelling" poems and short fictions (Mother Jones) that "bring the mysterious into focus with a meticulous surrealist vision." (City Paper) With the scarifying "Acts of Brutal Kindness" and "The Coming Ice Age," featured in POETS MARKET. "A good deal of bite and drama." (Anthony Hecht) "A straining and revealing tension." (The Sun)

☐ RED ZONE—THE ALBUM and FLYING FISH together: $14 postpaid.
☐ THE VILLAGE (paper) and TRICKS OF VISION: $13 postpaid.
☐ STARTLING FOUR-IN-ONE PACKAGE DEAL! $25 postpaid.
☐ Send me your free catalog of books, chapbooks, comix, art, etc.

Check your choices, sign your check, and mail to
Dolphin-Moon, P.O. Box 22262, Baltimore, Maryland USA 21203

Name (print) _____

Address _____

_____

Wetlands

PRESERVE

161 Hudson Street
New York City 10013
(212) 966-4225

" I'm working to preserve the wetlands, resources which are of tremendous value to a wildlife habitat. "

George Bush

" What, me worry?"

Alfred E. Neuman

Make waves. Dive into Wetlands, the watering hole for activists.